

Frosh

Rats To Get Rigid Rules Next Term

A new year, a new term, and new freshmen.

We've always tried to make the freshmen feel at home and this semester we are going to give them so much attention that they will feel doubly welcome.

For the last two years we've tried to help the old college spirit with a few rules for the freshmen to comply with. It has always happened that the freshman class was just a little too large to handle, so this time we are going to tackle a group that should not number so many.

With a little practice we should be all ready for the larger batch that is being expected next September. It has always been our error to announce to the student body the arrival of rat rules at the same time the "rats" arrived, so no one could explain to the freshmen their duties. This time we are telling you a few of the future plans for all new male students before their arrival.

Upon registration day the freshmen will be given a mimeographed folder setting out rules they will be expected to follow during the next few months. It should contain the following items: 1. The freshmen shall wear their caps, insignia of their status, at all times they are on the campus. 2. No freshman shall walk on the Quadrangle. 3. The freshman shall always be armed with a book while on campus.

Library

Dr. Matthews Explains New Rules

In order to clear the controversy which has been raging pro and con with reference to the new library rules, the Hilltop News has asked Dr. Charles D. Matthews, Director of the Building, to write his own story of the changed set-up.

His statement follows: "The library staff and committee and the administration of the college wish to thank the great majority of students who have gladly and thoroughly cooperated in the college-wide movement to make our library a place for study and reading. We believe the students realize that the changes and the newly affirmed policy are for their genuine interest, and are not matters of autocratic regimentation.

"We wish also to make explanation of some points which may not be clear to all.

"Controlled stacks and stack cards—Because of the large number of students in relation to the size and facilities of the library, it has been considered wise to admit to the stacks as a rule only members of the upper division. Students of the lower division may later also be granted stack cards temporarily for special reason, if their requests are supported by their major instructors (continued on Page 4)

La Revue Sets Beauty Parade Date



MIRROR, MIRROR ON THE WALL WHO'S THE FAIREST OF THEM ALL?

These three, Helen Galloway, Joanna Thorpe, and Carolyn Mason, are among the many who will seek the favor of Sultan Hatcher in the La Revue Beauty Parade, on Tuesday, January 28.

Quad Next Week

Mag To Be Snazzy

Do you need some pointers on how to mix college and marriage? Do you want to know what a Howard man thinks of Southern? Have you ever wondered what a professor thinks about his students?

Well, the answers to these questions will be provided free for the asking in the "Winter 1941" issue of "Quad", to be released for campus consumption next Wednesday.

The second issue of the quarterly, according to editors Childs, Lively and Van der Veer, has grown five pages and boasts a new front cover in color and a national ad on the back cover.

"It looks just like Time from the back," claims the editorial board proudly.

In addition to the articles already mentioned, Quad will contain a heated rebuttal to the discussion of "Little School, What Now?" by E. L. Holland in the first issue. "Calm Down, My Friend" is the title of the opposition piece, which is written by Martin Kruskopf, 1937 Southern graduate and also a former editor of The Gold and Black.

Stephanie Kilgore, Bob Holmquist and Ruth Bentley are the Hilltop poets, whose works will appear in the pages of the forthcoming Quad. Articles and stories for the second issue have been accepted from John Moriarty, Nell Echols Burks, Sammy Pruett, Rebecca Gray, Professor Judson C. Ward, Joe Harris, Pauline Thomas, and Anasa Windham, Howard graduate.

Oh Joy, Exams

Radical changes in the Examination Schedules have been reported by Dean Hale, who recommends that all students study the revised system (Page 3, this issue) carefully. Exams start next Thursday, January 16.

Campus Cuties March Before Sultan Hatcher Tuesday, January 28

The beauty parade will go on in style this year—Oriental style. Munger Auditorium, at 8 p.m. January 28 will surpass any scene in Arabian Nights with the curtain going up on a mixture of Oriental drapery, incense burners, silk tapestries and Nubian slaves (cardboard), all presided over by Sultan James Hatcher.

Hilltop To Get Two New Air Courses

Two new flying courses will be open to Hilltop students after the beginning of the second semester.

The preliminary course is divided into two parts: a 72 hour ground course to be given by the college and a 35 to 45 hour flight course and 18 hours of additional ground work by the flight instruction contractor.

The addition of this course will enable students who have had no previous training to study flying. The requirements are that one wishing to apply must be a citizen, must be between nineteen and twenty-six years of age, must not have a pilot's license, if still in college must have completed at least a year of accredited college work, if not in college must have completed at least two years of accredited college work, must meet physical requirements, if under 21 must obtain written consent of parent or legal guardian and must have never been disqualified from civilian pilot training by advisory board action. This class will meet on Monday, Wednesday and Thursday from 7 to 9 p.m.

The second course is open only to men who possess a currently effective private pilot's license.

Executive Council

Executive Council, YOUR Executive Council, is entertaining graduates of the senior high schools at tea from 3 to 5 P.M. Sunday. No use to urge you to be there. If you're a Greek you'll be there anyway.

Office Lonely

Duchess Disappears

By Phyllis Kirkpatrick

The press room is unnaturally quiet and the whole campus seems a little lonely. You see, the Duchess is gone. Nobody knows quite where or why; she just wandered away. Some say it was a new love affair; others a broken heart.

When everybody rushed home for the Christmas vacation, the Duchess just couldn't understand it all. She kept thinking some one would invite her for the holidays, but nobody did. So she ventured up to the boys dormitory. (The Duchess always was a forward creature.) She stayed there for a week and a half, getting more and more spoiled. Then she completely disappeared.

The elaborate plot, concocted by Cecil Parson and Bill Vance for La Revue's super-spectacle, will feature Hatcher in the leading role of the Sultan attempting to select a wife from over fifty beauties who have been accidentally shipwrecked on his shores.

The entrance of each beauty will be announced by the stroke of a brass gong in true Far Eastern style. Other music will be provided by Maestro McPeck and his orchestra with a program of weird and wily tunes.

According to Stage Manager Rebecca Gray, Sultan Hatcher will be enthroned on a cushioned dais and properly attired in the conventional turban harem skirt, and pointed shoes.

Three local artists, guaranteed absolutely impartial, will act as judges to pick from the fifty-odd potential "beauties" ten lucky ones to be pictured in La Revue 1941. As usual, beauties will be divided into two groups, most beautiful and just "favorites".

Members of Hatcher's Harem so far selected are:

Mary Frances May, Mary Frances Cook, Mary Elizabeth Williamson, Pauline Brown, Barbara Calloway, Nina Abernathy, Carolyn Barker, Marjorie Dolvin, Mary Virginia Hamilton, Helen Galloway, Joanna Thorpe.

Lucy Monette, Grace Parker, Rita Belle Farr, Marie Winfield, Frances Voight, Martha Gary Smith, Dorothy Irving, Margaret Hickman, Ethel Morland, Virginia Hudson, Marion Bumgardner, Rebecca Gray, Josephine Milton, Eleanor Gray, Rosa Stewart.

Marjorie Jean Bevis, Myra Ware Williams, Mildred Moore, Flay McPherson, Virginia Van der Veer, Edith Morton, Addie Lee Dunn, Mary Harris, Georgia Phillips, Pat Clancy, Mary Dorough, Jane Newton, Anna Louise Beatty, Marbrey Payne, Martha Anne Paty, Mary Jane Morris, Almata Anderson, Nell Burks.

Dr. Hutton started the idea that a new love was the cause of this sudden disappearance. He has been spreading the rumor that the Duchess carried on a flirtation with a cat already living at the dormitory. There are others who doubt this. They believe the lovely little kitty has gone off somewhere to die of a broken heart because Frank Cash left her. The Duchess didn't believe that would ever happen. She doesn't understand preparedness and drafts and all that.

So if anyone sees a forlorn little kitten sadly wandering around, try to explain everything to her and bring her back home.

EDITORIAL PAGE

The Hilltop News

Sammy Pruett, Editor — Tom Dill, Business Manager

Published weekly during the school year and entered as second class matter at the Birmingham, Alabama, postoffice, under Act of Congress, March 6, 1876. Subscription rate: \$2.00 a year.

It's Your Paper! Do Some Worrying

If newspapers nowadays could interest the crusaders in "Bundles to America" instead of "Bundles to Britain," achievement would be an outstanding one. If the emphasis could be put on conditions in our country and make of secondary importance conditions about which we don't know a great deal in other countries, the effort might seem to be more correctly placed. To an impartial observer, crusading for another nation by a nation that honestly needed crusaders within its own boundaries would probably seem misguided effort.

If the Hilltop News could keep the greater part of the students interested in conditions here on the campus, it would be a successful paper. If the students could be stimulated to think in terms of a better and more congenial spirit on the campus, student problems, and life in relation to the college student in general and here at Southern, in particular, it would have done its job well.

We have many students here who have

never entered into any phase of campus activity. Some of these want to, but feel too much like outsiders. They view affairs here entirely objectively during their stay and never feel a part of the institution. Therefore, their interest is directed elsewhere, and that isn't exactly as it should be. Part of our job, we think, is to interest all of you in Birmingham-Southern. Step into things.

If any of you have any ideas, bring them out in the open. Student opinion is the important thing here. It's your paper. Don't dismiss or accept conditions you think are wrong, because you will never be pleased if it isn't known what pleases you.

An editor should be determined that nothing will be printed in the paper unless he feels that it is the best of material. But the desire to fill the paper with the best of material could very easily be tempered by the necessity of filling the paper, and thereby the editor's worries start and will end when the last paper is printed at the end of the term. It is nothing but right, however, that the paper should be worried over. It's your job to see that it is, and you will be expected to do so.

All Aid For Britain Brings War Closer

Editors of the Hilltop News normally stay in office for nine months. But the change this time came quicker than usual and the man elected last Spring only served about half a term. In his short tenure of office, a prediction he made when he first took office has almost come to pass. "Today (four months ago) we supply England from our army and navy stores; in a few months the Johnson Act, forbidding loans to nations which have defaulted on their debts to the U. S. is repealed. Then active support. . ." We aren't in active participation yet, but that possibility is ever present.

The steps "short of war"—so many of which we make these days—will have to be increasingly short if we aren't mixed with it in the near future. It seems logical to suppose that a nation which begins with a policy of neutrality and advances to a stand of all-out aid won't stop there; and that the only way for us to stay out of actual participation is for the conflict to end.

As the war has proceeded, it has come nearer to us as a nation, then nearer to us as young people until now it is practically among us. It not only is the worry of the policy-formers of our government now but is beginning to directly affect us. Possibly we have become so gradually oriented to war talk that we aren't aware of how much nearer we are to the actual struggle than we were a year ago.

At that time, the newspapers stuck fairly closely to the printing of bombings and gains and losses. Hitler was noted as chief protagonist of hostilities, but the job to whip him had not been delegated to the United States. Then the President made his "knife in the back" speech and all followed the lead. Now, Hitler is the subject of everything from letters home to sermons in the pulpit, and the task of licking him is being pushed more squarely in our lap every day.

Today, we accept our government's drastic steps with less opposition than we would have then. In the future, we will accept them with even less opposition. Maybe the greatest danger lies not in our nearness to the conflict but in our acceptance of that nearness.

Last week at a convention in New Brunswick, New Jersey, representatives of student governments from about 100 colleges from all over the nation, a resolution was passed by a substantial majority to support all aid to Britain "short of war." That three-word phrase is the shield put on all measures to aid Britain.

When we come to accept as unnecessary even that scant protection for our aid, the cause for which some had much rather die than to die fighting another nation under the banner of our country will have been completely lost. That young people like ourselves should favor a policy such as this—even one protected by those three little words—is an indication of our relation to the situation.

Every harsh and bitter phrase denouncing war sounds trite. It becomes increasingly hard to write of its horrors, yet repetition is better than dismissing it from our minds. Too, our observations must necessarily be second-hand and could sound without authority. It seems so foolish, so utterly useless, yet war always has its followers.

Surely there is no thought that conditions in the countries will be battered by a war, or that the cooperative spirit between nations will be enhanced. It seems that no ideal, no high standard, could be fulfilled or heightened by risking lives and killing people about whom nothing is known. Tolerance, liberality and freedom—virtues popular with us—are all sacrificed in war. Everything is suspended while the fighting goes on.

But this is old stuff. Nations keep fighting. There must be another viewpoint.

Toast To The Girls

Dear Girls:

When I came to Birmingham-Southern I was definitely impressed by the collective and individual beauty of the girls on the campus. In fact for a few weeks, until I became hardened to the sight of so many fair damsels strolling around, I was rather disturbed and could not wholly concentrate on my studies.

I have been here a year and some months now and to the sight of a beautiful woman I have become accustomed, but every day I find something new and interesting about the female species that dots our campus. One day upon tip toeing into the library, I noticed several good looking girls study-

Lively Notes

Since it's always a good idea to start a new column by slinging bouquets at people, we'd like to mention this week a few little points which the last editor of the paper wouldn't run.

Frank Cash, Editor, the Hilltop News, Fall, 1940, is now wearing a uniform in Uncle Sam's Army. Cash had a lot to get off his chest when he wrote his first lead editorial on Friday, Sept. 13. When he put out his last paper on Friday, Dec. 13, still had plenty to say.

A lot of students laughed at Cash's ideas; others didn't bother to read them. He had his supporters too, these students who think the Poll Tax should be abolished, who sincerely believe that the United States has no stake in Britain's war, who believe that a college editor can and should have idealistic views and should write about them whether or not they accomplish any great end.

But we would like to remind all his readers of one little item. Frank Cash shouldered his rifle and donned his khaki uniform voluntarily. When he wrote his sincere opposition to America's march for war, he wasn't speaking as the 60 year old senator who sees a "collapse of the Gold Standard" as the U. S.'s most horrible future.

He is a buck private in the Alabama National Guard, one of the lesser considerations of the nation's great talkers. We think his opinions, his ideals, are just as important, carry just as much weight, as those of the Right Honorable Senator Pepper.

An Old Subject facing Hilltoppers at the beginning of the new semester are the installation of Rat Rules for the incoming freshmen.

Twice now, an attempt has been made to add life to the campus, and unity to the Freshman Class, with some of the traditional forms of mild hazing. The first time, the life and unity came to the freshmen not in submission to the rules, but in a colorful revolt against them. During the past semester, they died from untimely installation and lack of interest on the part of the students.

And on the charmed third time, they seem likely to succeed. The Y.M.C.A. is backing them. When the new frosh pass through the innumerable lines at registration, they will find a table where they must buy rat caps and receive instruction on their behavior the first two months of the spring term.

ing. During a trip through Kress I saw one selling—something. I next heard of these fair creatures teaching school—just for the experience.

They knit, smoke, drink—dopes, and spoil every decent animal that is produced upon the campus. This is the true point of my letter. After toting girls around the bridal path the horses of the campus give all mounting males a dirty look—this because they realize the difference in weight. The Duchess, after being pampered in the lap of many—could not survive a week with the rough and ready Dorm boys. And now the new campus pet is headed for a cruel shock when he realizes that the rest of the world doesn't treat poor dumb animals with the same gentle affection as it showered on a cute little black puppy by the girls of Birmingham-Southern's campus.

That's all right, puppy, nobody loves you after you are old enough to shave.

Loves and Kisses,

Us Males.

Dear Mr. Editor,

Since I have been in school at Birmingham-Southern I've seen the administration play four aces, which are: doing away with college football, compulsory chapel, making a concentration camp out of the library, and no cuts.

Is there not a student among us who wishes to play a trump?

Sincerely yours,

Ford McDonald.

If the student body aids the "Y" in this job, both by helping to enforce the rules and by taking an active interest in the project, then we're off to a start on what can become a swell idea.

We realize that Mr. Osburn had our best interests at heart when he placed that aromatic grass invigorator over the Quadrangle. At the same time, he very cleverly fixed it so that none of the student would stroll across the tender shoots of grass as they begin to grow. We are appalled, however, at the results of the venture.

Think of the traditional Hilltop Spring . . . with a boy lying on the concrete sidewalk reading poetry to his girl! Give us the bare earth, Mr. Osburn! Give us weeds and stones on the Quadrangle! Swing hammocks there for our repose! But don't give us manure, Mr. Osburn!

We want to lie down!

The Death Knell has been sounded for one of the Hilltop's finest traditions. A choice plum has been snatched from the hands of the Southern by Howard College. No longer can we claim the title of "Christian cultured gentlemen and gentlewomen" with such paragons of Lord Chesterfieldian manners on the Baptist campus as the following editorial from the Howard "Crimson" indicates. We reprint verbatim:

"Howard College students have made quite a name for themselves and for the college by their gentleman-like manners they portray while riding on the street cars. The boys at Howard are always among the first to offer their seat to a lady if it is necessary for someone to stand. That is especially appreciative when we see the other people just keep their seats along with an expression of blankness and smugness.

"After all we come to college for more than we find out just what is inside the covers of a textbook. This act of politeness is symbolic of the culture for which Howard stands."

That's exact quotes from what the Howardites say about themselves, Hilltoppers, right in their own newspaper. Aren't you ashamed of yourselves? . . .

Quotable Quote of the week comes from a student leaving one of Dr. Hutson's quizzes. "Religion" he declaimed, "What crimes are committed in thy name!" We forget who it was that said this the first time. . .

Dr. Paty Speaks

Wednesday in chapel we heard Dr. Paty speak, and a great many decided that we don't hear him often enough. It was a speech about thoughts many of us have occasionally but are likely to be trampled into the background in this day of talks on blood-lust and wars. A strong point was his advising us to "go alone," for an imitation can rise no higher than its model. These words were said by Emerson to the ministerial students, and probably by others in other generations, but have lost none of their strength today.

We need to have our thoughts brought back to a realization of the fact that such things as brotherly love still exist; that there is something to the idea of "living" rather than "existing." It really is becoming a rarity to hear a talk on ideals. Perhaps that can be accounted for by the situation the country now stands in. The stress is laid on action, not thought, and the action is being laid out for us. Probably we aren't supposed to be doing any thinking.

Talks like Dr. Paty's help plant our feet again on the ground. If we could hear often a speech on the simple relationship between people—the value of that relationship—and frequent reiterations of ideals that still exist, we would appreciate it.

News Sport Page

Lester Gingold, Editor

Wow! What A Course

No Exams, No Labs Just Going Places

No term papers, no exams, no labs—would such a course appeal to you? That's what the riding students have been enjoying, besides two most attractive blonds for teachers, too.

The Gallop Poll of Public Opinion revealed that reaction to the course has been very enthusiastic.

"Riding is the only course that teaches you something you can really do," said Bill Ware. "History and religion are so abstract."

"I like it fine," smiled Billy Jenkins, "especially the cute teachers."

When the two charming equestriennes Alice Wise and Harriet Phillips were questioned, they replied, "It's grand except when you fall off." Bill Ware added that the horses were always making eyes at Harriet.

"It's wonderful" was the best way Marion Curran found to describe riding. She was wearing a tricky little pin, a silver horse with green eyes,—no doubt the influence of her favorite class. (She really collects horses, miniatures of course. Donations will be gratefully accepted.)

Rosalie Gresham pointed out that riding teaches grace, poise, and coordination and that "more people should indulge."

"Trotting near the cavalry is wonderful," emphasized Carol Marie Davis, "especially between the bounces."

Buck McCulloch's wise words admirably sum up the pleasures of Southern's riding course.

"Horseback riding is a good sport and even better when the would-be equestrian learns to stay astraddle the saddle. As a course, it is a hard one—especially in the end when the finer tricks of riding must be mastered. It teaches the rhythm of the folk dancer and the equilibrium of the tight rope walker. It also teaches just plain horse sense, which in this case may be defined as the psychology necessary in orientating one's self to the peculiarities of his horse and sometimes to the ground beneath.

Riding is thrilling because it is dangerous. Once in a while a horse will run amuck and leave his rider dangling in the limbs of a tree (Ed Neill), or spiralling through the air (Ed Neill); and occasionally the rider ends up (end down) squealing like a pig-under-a-fence with the front feet of his horse planted in his chest (Ed Neill).

So, for all practical purposes I would recommend to the novice a course in riding under the instruction of Birmingham-Southern's expert teachers—Mary Carter and Cindy Nelson."

Schedule For Final Examinations

Examinations in classes meeting only on Monday or only on Wednesday and Friday will be held on the same schedule as if the classes met on Monday, Wednesday, and Friday; examinations in classes meeting only on Tuesday or Thursday will be held on the same schedule as if the classes met Tuesday and Thursday, unless otherwise listed below.

Class	Date	Time	Place
Biology 5	Tues., Jan. 21	9 a.m.—12 p.m.	Ramsay 15
Biology 7	Thurs., Jan. 16	1 p.m.—4 p.m.	Ramsay 27
Biology 9	Mon., Jan. 20	1 p.m.—4 p.m.	Ramsay 22
Biology 13	Mon., Jan. 20	9 a.m.—12 p.m.	Ramsay 15
Chemistry 1	Tues., Jan. 21	9 a.m.—12 p.m.	Simpson Aud
Chemistry 1	Tues., Jan. 21	9 a.m.—12 p.m.	Simpson 11
Economics 3	Wed., Jan. 22	9 a.m.—12 p.m.	Munger Aud.
English 9	Thurs., Jan. 23	9 a.m.—12 p.m.	Munger Aud.
Geology 1 (a)	Mon., Jan. 20	9 a.m.—12 p.m.	Ramsay 27
Geology 1 (b)	Tues., Jan. 21	9 a.m.—12 p.m.	Ramsay 27
German A (a)	Fri., Jan. 17	9 a.m.—12 p.m.	Munger 308
German A (b)	Thurs., Jan. 16	9 a.m.—12 p.m.	Munger 308
German 3	Wed., Jan. 22	9 a.m.—12 p.m.	Munger 303
Mathematics 5 (a)	Wed., Jan. 22	9 a.m.—12 p.m.	Munger Aud.
Mathematics 5 (b)	Thurs., Jan. 16	9 a.m.—12 p.m.	Munger Aud.
Physical Ed. (men)	Fri., Jan. 22	9 a.m.—12 p.m.	Munger Aud.
Physical Ed. (girls)	Sat., Jan. 18	8:30—12 noon	Munger Aud.
Psychology 1	Wed., Jan. 22	9 a.m.—12 p.m.	Munger Aud.
Psychology 5	Thurs., Jan. 16	9 a.m.—12 p.m.	Munger Aud.
Sociology 13	Wed., Jan. 22	3:30 p.m.—4:30 p.m.	Ramsay 27
Speech 1	Tues., Jan. 21	1 p.m.—4 p.m.	Munger Aud.

Examinations in courses not listed above will be held according to the following schedule:

Exam. Date	Time	For Class Meeting
Thurs., Jan. 16	9 a.m.—12 m.	Tues. & Thurs. at 8:30 a.m.
Thurs., Jan. 16	1 p.m.—4 p.m.	Tues. & Thurs. at 1 p.m.
Fri., Jan. 17	9 a.m.—12 m.	Mon., Wed. & Fri. at 8:30 a.m.
Fri., Jan. 17	1 p.m.—4 p.m.	Mon., Wed. & Fri. at 1:30 p.m.
Mon., Jan. 20	9 a.m.—12 m.	Mon., Wed. & Fri. at 9:30 a.m.
Mon., Jan. 20	1 p.m.—4 p.m.	Mon., Wed. & Fri. at 2:30 p.m.
Tues., Jan. 21	1 p.m.—4 p.m.	Speech 1, All Sections
Tues., Jan. 21	9 a.m.—12 m.	Tues. & Thurs. at 10 a.m.
Wed., Jan. 22	9 a.m.—12 m.	Mon., Wed. & Fri. at 10:30 a.m.
Wed., Jan. 22	1 p.m.—4 p.m.	Psychology 1 (All Sections)
Thurs., Jan. 23	9 a.m.—12 m.	Tues. & Thurs. at 11:30 a.m.
Thurs., Jan. 23	1 p.m.—4 p.m.	Tues. & Thurs. at 2:30 p.m.
Fri., Jan. 24	9 a.m.—12 m.	Mon., Wed. & Fri. at 11:30 a.m.
Fri., Jan. 24	1 p.m.—4 p.m.	Physical Ed. 1 (Men) (All Sec.)

Ping Pong Wins

Hilltop Dances Slipping

Madame La Zonga has taught her Conga but the effects have not been universal, not for Hilltop students anyway, for in a recent survey conducted by the Athletic Department 67% of the 438 students quizzed preferred ping pong to dancing.

Coach Bill Battle, in an effort to give the Physical Ed. classes of next year the sports they want, conducted the poll and student response showed that swimming will undoubtedly be one of the major sports in the year to come.

Thirty-seven sports were listed to give the students a fair chance to determine the ones they wanted. Next year special training in classes will be held for the various sports.

According to the interest shown by the survey, bowling, archery, golf and roller-skating attracted more student participation during the past year than any other form of athletics. This can be attributed to the fact that these are the most recreational and leisure-like sports.

Gridirons and baseball diamonds seem to be passing on; and besides the little interest only 121 Southerners feel the need of instruction in the rough pigskin game. In baseball, 159 enthusiasts would like a few lessons for improvement.

This "poll idea" is supposed to be a pulse feeler and from year to year the Athletic Department will mold its plans to suit the students. If the students want the gym opened on Saturdays, as over 100 indicated on the questionnaire, the building will be kept open, swimming pool and all.

The art of pugilism was sadly neglected; evidently Southern men are perfect in the sport and Southern women know the art of self protection.

Y. W. C. A. will have Martha Merck, president of Howard Y. W. C. A. and secretary of the student body, as speaker at its meeting Monday. The time is 12:30 and the place Stockholm Gym. This promises to be a SWELL program—come.

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Romance On Skates

Lowe's Skating Rink extends a special invitation for B.S.C. students to enjoy the new inside rink which opened recently. Lowe's is located at Fifth Avenue and Eighteenth Street across from the post office. You can skate an hour and a half at popular prices, or at special rates for parties of twenty or more. There is Ladies' Polo on Tuesday, and Hockey on Friday and Saturday nights.

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Dr. Paty Adds Ten Thousand To Gym Fund

Dr. Paty, president of Birmingham-Southern College, did his share of work over the (supposed) holidays and during the month preceding. Through his interest some ten thousand dollars was added to the gym fund. The total now reaches about seventy-nine thousand dollars.

Another job which keeps Dr. Paty busy is his service on one of the local draft boards. And since he is the secretary for the Committee of Reports for the Southern Association of Colleges and Secondary Schools he made a trip to Memphis in December to examine the reports and study educational conditions.

The Patys had a surprise for a Christmas present this year. Dr. Paty's brother, a medical missionary in China, visited him and they had a family reunion. Even with his work for "Southern it was a pleasant and light-hearted vacation.

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Stylites By Dolly Dale, Jr.

Once Christmas has passed everyone seems to turn to Spring clothes. All of the stores are showing the latest Spring creations, and I believe that clothes are more attractive than ever before. Sheers, silk jerseys, alpaca and crepe are going to be worn this year and never before have you or anyone else seen such rich and lovely colors.

I didn't pay any attention to the slogan do your Christmas shopping early and I really learned a lesson, so when I first heard that Pizitz had received a new shipment of Spring dresses and suits, I immediately went to see them. It was so hard to try to pick out any particular dress because they were all so cute and original, and I do mean original, but the dresses I am talking about are the Dorsa creations on the third floor of Pizitz.

One dress in particular that I liked was a printed silk jersey made with a yoke piped in bright red that matched the bright red leather belt. This dress had a full graceful skirt that would be flattering to any girl.

Speaking of red, have you seen Sarah Watson's new Buick? Some call it maroon but I call it dark red. But anyway, no matter what color it is, it is really good-looking.

The suits this year are again copying the men's styles and this year it is the tuxedo style. I saw one of the best-looking suits (counting the boys) that I have ever seen or ever hope to see the other day at Pizitz. The roll shawl collar was the first thing that attracted my attention, but after looking very closely, I saw that the suit had many other outstanding features such as double pockets on each side (on a man's suit the top pocket is called cigarette pocket). The skirt had pleats in the front with gores in the back. If you don't like the tuxedo style you will be able to get the lapel collar suits with just as many attractive features as the shawl collar.



Joanna Thorpe—one of the girls that is to be in this year's beauty parade (in fact, I don't think they could have the beauty parade without Joanna)—had on a very good-looking brown suit Wednesday. If the Southern girls are setting this year's styles for the campus, then suits of all description are to be worn on the campuses. More suits have been seen on the campus in the last few days than were seen the whole month before Christmas.

See you soon
DOLLY DALE, JR.

STUDENTS! for An Evening of Swell Entertainment Try

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Popular Prices Prevail
Special prices to students of
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Petty Drawings

They're His Meat

By Rebecca Gray

His name is Charles Yancey.

He's the boy that does all the "Quiet Please!" posters for the stacks of the library.

He's the tall, quiet, red-headed boy that crouches over the Hilltop News drawing-board for hours without saying a word.

In fact he's so quiet that he crouches over the drawing board for weeks before the staff even saw that he was there.

But that doesn't mean that there isn't another side to his life. No sir! He has a secret hobby, and it isn't stamp collecting.

He draws Petty girls. And they aren't the kind you dash off during a psychology lecture. They're good. They're good enough to be on the walls of the Club Rex. In fact, that's exactly where they are.

During a recent interview, Mr. Yancey said that it all happened a few years ago, when the manager of the club saw some of his sketches, and decided that it would live up to the decor of the club to have a few "Betty Petty's" scattered around at advantageous points. There are five cartoons and five of those seductive-looking creatures in all, and it took our artist about three hours to dash them off.

"How did I learn to draw Petty girls? Well, I guess it's just a natural habit. I've never had any lessons. I just studied Petty's works for technique, outline, and form. I keep in form myself by changing the girls every week or so. That's to keep the regular patrons of the club from being bored with the women."

Mr. Yancey confessed, under questioning, that although he would have liked to have had them, he used no models. His method consisted of looking in books, putting two and two together, and getting a girl.

"I did check up on proportions occasionally," he admitted, "by watching a maid walk down the hall. Of course, a color change was necessary."

"I like both the "nature-in-the-raw" work and the poster-painting, but I think I like the women the best."

It was suggested that the library might use a little life, what with the new rules being enforced so rigidly. Mr. Yancey said that he would bring the proposal up with the proper authorities, but he was afraid that it would never go through. The paintings might make too much noise.

More Matthews

(continued from Page 1)

and approved by one of the heads of the three divisions or the library director. The stack cards are ordinarily permanent, and will give admission at any time the library is open. Naturally, they must be kept ready to show upon entrance, or at any time requested within the stacks. In case of loss, a new card will be issued upon payment of five cents.

Carrels—Those wishing to use a carrel for study in the stacks are being assigned as conveniently as possible to their materials of study and for their hours of library work. If you wish the use of a carrel, please call by the library office. Because of the limited number of places, each carrel must be used by several students. Please do not request a carrel unless it is definitely needed.

"Those who have been given stack cards by the heads of the divisions are asked to present them to the library director for final approval, and for assignment of carrels where needed. Please do this as soon as possible, so that we may have a record of stack card holders and may avoid inconvenience to you in your library work."

Call slips—Printed call slips are now provided at the card catalog.



"QUIET PLEASE"

CHARLES YANCEY, THE VERSATILE HILLTOPPER WHO PENS THE LIBRARY POSTERS, IS CAUGHT ABOVE AS HE INDULGES IN ONE OF HIS SECRET PASSIONS. HE'S THE FELLOW THAT DECORATES THE WALLS OF THE CLUB REX WITH THOSE LUSCIOUS-LOOKING "BETTY PETTY'S."

Sol Lumpkin

Workshop Goes To Court

By Pauline Thomas

Students in Birmingham-Southern's Radio Workshop are recruiting humor and tragedy, life in the raw from the court records in Jefferson County's Court of Juvenile and Domestic Relations, this month.

Take the case of Sol Lumpkin, for example. Sol, worthless and no account, who lives with his huge family in a one room shack, forms the background of a series of programs which the workshop plans to produce in the early Spring. His sons, "Cowboy" and "Prince Henry" know what the inside of a reform school is like. Another son is killed stealing "arn."

As long as the story remains in the records, it is lifeless. Once in script form, however, with a well directed cast and sound effects, the story is dramatic and real. F. D. Moore is writing the script for the drama.

The main idea of the series centered around the Juvenile and Domestic Relations Court is that of letting the radio audience judge the proper course of action. What, for example, can society do about the Lumpkin family who just "outgrew the country" and brought their problems to the city?

In addition, the class has been adapting short stories for radio productions. Instructor Stuart Mims announces that the project will also take part in a national contest to produce a program by and for youth, written by young people between the ages of 16-24.

Rebecca Gray, Ford McDonald and Evalina Brown are student managers of the contest on the Hilltop.

These may be used for bibliographical guidance by holders of stack cards. They are imperative for those who cannot enter the stacks. The procedure is to set down on the slip the information called for, including call number of the book, and to present at the circulation desk. The book will be gotten for you, or you will be informed that it is out, and given the opportunity

More Rules

(continued from Page 1)

3. There will be no deferred rushing.

4. If a boy breaks a pledge he will not be allowed to pledge another fraternity for two semesters.

5. Fraternities are restricted to three parties during rush week, the total cost not to exceed thirty dollars.

6. There will be a smoker given before each rush week by the interfraternity council to which all male freshmen will be invited.

7. There will be a Date Registration Bureau. This bureau shall be located in Dr. Tower's office during rush week. All dates with rushees must be registered between the hours of 8 A.M. and 5 P.M. No date may be made after 5 P.M. for the same night, but dates may be made for other nights and must be registered early the following morning.

8. If a rushee breaks a date with any fraternity without sufficient excuse as judged by the Interfraternity Council and Faculty Committees on Fraternities he shall not be allowed to pledge a fraternity until the next semester.

9. No fraternity may have more than two luncheon dates, two afternoon dates, or two night dates with any one boy. Dates for lunch will be from twelve until two, afternoon dates from two until five, and night dates from seven on.

10. It shall be an offense against a fraternity for it to urge a rushee to break a date with another fraternity.

11. All offenses shall be judged by the Interfraternity Council and the Faculty Committee on Fraternities.

12. Luncheons are not included in the thirty dollar limit on parties.

13. A ten dollar fine shall be im-

posed on a fraternity for each offense.

14. No rushing shall be permitted between 2 A.M. and 4 P.M. Friday.

15. Each fraternity shall be assigned a room for the reception of its neophytes, and must have a representative there on Friday afternoon.

16. A party shall consist of five or more fraternity men with one or more rushees.

17. Date cards shall be used during rush week.

As important as the change in rush rules by the Council was the creation of an Interfraternity Pledge Council. The new group was established with the intention of closer and better relations for new students on the campus.

Two members from each fraternity compose the organization, and at their first meeting Orian Truss, Delta Sig, was elected president and Bob Mowry, Delta Sig, vice president.

examinations, the offices of the dean and registrar will provide, with the new semester, information on the doors of classrooms on the hours when the room will be free.

"Maintenance of policy.—The present policy will be firmly maintained by the library, and for most of the students we know that there will be no need of further statement. Those few, however, who disregard the regulations set for the good of all will be reprimanded and sent out. A record will be kept of such occurrences, and any repetition or additional infraction of rules of library decorum will lead to withdrawal of the offender's library privileges and his being sent to the dean. Several have already been reprimanded and sent from the library, and names of others who are in danger of discipline are being kept.

Charles D. Matthews, Director.

Hurry

Studes Must Register By Next Friday

Registration for all students now in College for the new semester must be completed by next Friday, according to Dean Hale. He made the following announcement on the matter Wednesday in chapel:

As indicated in the catalog, advance registration for the Spring Semester of students already enrolled in the College will be held next week—January 13-17. Late registration penalty of \$2.00 applies after those dates.

In order to avoid the late registration penalty, it will be necessary for each student now enrolled to get the approval of his Adviser and also of the Registrar's office and file his registration card in the Registrar's office between Monday, January 13th, and Friday, January 17th, inclusive. It will not be necessary to make financial arrangements at that time. However, a student must complete financial arrangements with the Bursar's office and sign class cards in the Registrar's office on or before Saturday, January 25th, in order to avoid late registration penalty.

Regular classes for the second semester will begin at 8:30 a.m. on Monday, January 27th. All students who have not completed registration by making financial arrangements and signing class cards by noon on Saturday, January 25th, will be marked absent from their classes until such time as they complete their registration.

WYATT W. HALE, Dean.



Two words describe ice-cold Coca-Cola... delicious and refreshing. Delicious, because it is always a pleasure to taste. Refreshing, because it leaves a delightful after-sense of refreshment. So when you pause throughout the day, make it the pause that refreshes with ice-cold Coca-Cola.



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Social Whirl *by burks*

Bury Your Trouble

Executive Council To Stage Swingeroo

HEAR YE! HEAR YE! The Executive Council (combined Co-Ed Council and Student Senate) wants to help you forget your troubles. Friday, January 24, the evening after your last exam is over, come swing out at Highland Park Club to the music of Milton Christian's orchestra. There'll be decorations in 'Southern's colors, semi-formal dress with dinner dresses the order of the evening for the girls ("no legs and no backs showing, please"—quote from the dance committee) and real college atmosphere. The tickets will be seventy-five cents, stag or date.

Boys, here's a chance to enjoy yourself without borrowing your roommate's tux shirt, and girls, here's your chance to pay back a few obligations to those men who've been so swell to you during Christmas. We have information that the boys are broke after buying Christmas presents and won't get paid before Feb. 1. It's the girls' student government as well as that of the men—equal representation—and a party for **EVERYBODY** to support.

John Howard is president of the student body and council members include Martha Gary Smith, Glen Jenkins, Cornelia Banks, Frances Blake, Robbye Tate, Joanna Thorpe, Dorothy Trotter, Nell Echols Burks, Barbara Callaway, Mary Elizabeth Williamson, Charles West, Charlie Jones, Howell Heflin, Dee Moody, John B. Rice, Tom Cleveland, Gray Buck, Claude Shill, and Billy Voigt.

I. D. B., that musical gang again, was entertained at a chicken supper during the holidays by Virginia Spranger at a downtown restaurant. "Gosh, it was swell," said John Scott rolling his eyes at the thought of all the food he ate. Other members are Billy Baxter, Rosa Stewart, Betty Davidson, James Hatcher, and Jane Davis.

Co-Ed Club is still progressing. At our last hearing we understand that they have been invited to join Pan-Hellenic Council. Eleanor Gray entertained at a bridge-tea for members during the holidays, and members and their dates watched the new year bounce in. Mary Harris's home was the place, and her date was Bob Murray. Others were Eleanor Gray, George Brown; Margaret Hickman, Eldridge Mote; Myra Ware Williams, Johnny Combs; Mary Beth Powell, Mitchell Prude;

Mary Kate Nungester, David Allen; Mary Dorough, Jimmie Coleman; Lucy Ford, Sam Carter; Janet Munketrick, C. H. Hunt; Helen Vance, Bill Smith.

Janet, incidentally, gave a dance for the club during the holidays at Lola Mae Jones studio, and Lucie was hostess at a snooze party.

Alpha Chi Omegas certainly can take it. Exams are coming next week, rush parties are in the immediate offing, and a new semester is just beginning—but the Alpha Chis are giving a semi-formal dance Saturday night in honor of their two new pledges, Willa Mae Panter and Carol Jean Sutherland. Each sorority will be invited to send one representative to enjoy their balloons, jook organ music, and refreshments.

Lambda Chi Alphas entertained their dates at an informal party Saturday at their house with dancing and refreshments. Dates included Charles West, Mary Kate Nungester; Tom Dill, Lucie Ford; Bill Wilkins, Ann Collier; Sammy Pruett, Ethel Morland; Jack Smith, Helen Galloway; John Malone, Gene Smith; Jon Whiting, Marbury Payne; Joe Kiger, Ann Hale; George Brown, Evelyn Pennington; Bryan Williams, Myra Ware Williams; Edgar Batson, James Ogburn; John Howard, Howell Heflin, Ford McDonald, Charles Jones, and Gordon Fletcher.

Leading the real social season of the college year which begins with the new semester is the annual A. O. Pi. Rose Ball Feb. 6. Save this date and plan to meet new Hilltop freshmen and all Hilltoppers in their second semester personality.



LYING IN WAIT for freshmen who will undergo rush week beginning January 27 are these three fraternity men with shotgun, fishing pole, and butterfly net. Left to right are Bill Hudson, S. A. E., John A. Reynolds, K.A., and Bobby Bowen, A.T.O. Just because there are no girls in the picture is no reason that there will not be an abundance of hair-pulling down Stockham Way.

Clublicity

Theta Sigma Lambda, honorary math fraternity, held initiation Wednesday in Stockham Building with Frank Dominick, president, in charge. Initiates included Howard Young, Hugh Hawk, and Ila Glover who were subjected to such questions as "how many legs does a four-legged animal have?" Other officers are Jessie Bates, vice president; Betty Ann Hard, secretary; and Elmer Rhodes, treasurer. Betty Ann served refreshments but put too much onion in the cream cheese-onion sandwiches.

Kappa Delta Epsilon's newly initiated members were presented with certificates of initiation at the meeting Monday. Those so honored were Shulamith Block, Wylene Murphree, Frances Blake, Caunette McDonald, Elizabeth Roark, Dorothy Trotter, Nell Booth, Bess Hines, Mary Ellen Parsons, and Clementine Shurbert.

Mu Alpha, honorary musical fraternity, announces election of new members who are John Scott, Virginia Spranger, Georgia Phillips, Elizabeth Phillips, Mary Reed, Evelyn Beasley, Kathleen Draper, Alice Cockran, Annie Lillie, Bebe Faust, Glenn Abernathy, and Jean Harris.

Loaded with heart and date-appeal

Gay Gibson Dress

... find romance under the sun— or under the moon with captivating Gay Gibson Junior dresses. Such as the clever rayon jersey Mary Harris, Birmingham-Southern beauty, is wearing. Sizes 9 to 15 for only

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win a wardrobe

your romantic rating helps you

... it's easy! It's fun! Get the right cue from your Romantic Rating, a fascinating test that helps you improve your dating technique. You may win a \$100.00 wardrobe in time for Easter. Ask at our Younger Set Shop on the second floor.

LOVE MAN
JOSEPH & LOEB

Rush! Rush! Rush!

Greeks Hunt New Members

The Greeks had a word for it, and those on the Hilltop would certainly like to know what it was with rush week in the offing with its misery, pleas, and tearful voting sessions.

Nevertheless, the Theta Upsilon started the ball rolling last night with a "Little Red Schoolhouse" party at Highland Terrace gardens complete with tin lunch boxes, apples, slates, and an old-fashioned "school marm." Mrs. William Sims, an alumni, played the part of the schoolteacher and 'tis rumored that she arrived home with a crate of apples.

January 24 will be a busy night if all the scheduled parties take place. In addition to the Executive Council dance, a Pi Phi party is planned, an A. T. O. party and an A. O. Pi rush party. How can a rushee eat two dinners at once?

Gamma Phi Beta's are giving a newspaper party at the home of Nelrose Paul in Hollywood on Saturday, January 25. Invitations have been sent to rushees in the form of miniature newspapers with the Gamma Phi rush party as the streamer headline. Original skits pertaining to advertisements will be the entertainment of the evening.

K. D.'s will put on their best bibs and tuckers the evening following the Gamma Phi party, and Zeta Tau Alpha will give their tradition-

al mid-year spaghetti supper January 22 this time at the home of the Paty's. Invitations are miniature doorways with "welcome" on the mat.

Three parties apiece is the limit on fraternities. K. A. plans include a smoker, luncheon, and a hayride, weather permitting. Other fraternities seem rather vague in their plans. Believe it or not, "exams come first."

The tenth in the Radio Workshop Series, "The South Today," will come off Saturday afternoon at 5:00 o'clock, over WAPI. The topic for discussion will be, "Religious Leadership in the South," and Dr. Tower, as usual, will officiate. Offering opinions will be Dr. Marvin A. Franklin, of the Highland Methodist Church; professors Hutson, Matthews, and Evins; and students Wyatt Jones, Jack McGill, and Truman Morrison.

dirt by the duchess

duchess wanders
hither thither
exams have put her
in a dither

... well scholmates here i am again after all these weeks and months and years because it is next year you know ... and we have made all kinds of resolutions to wit ... never be catty be doggy ... and besides we have a new editor who lets us do just as we please ... and we please to wish rosemary and her ring and her man much happiness haveyouheard that june is the month ... and john howard can't decide whom to take to the executive council dance he bought a new tux this fall but since he can't show that off he just can't make up his mind which suit to wear or which gal either ... nope i can't get the sense of that sentence myself ... that beauty parade must look good to hatcher as it is supposed to be his harem what with beauties bazemore mary harris and marberry payne as members of the court ... of course i like redheads myself with shapely ...

rushing
cutthisthroat
gushing
getsayourgoat

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WHEELER
BUSINESS COLLEGE
Elevator Entrance, 1911 1st Ave.
Sessions Day and Night

... but please don't cut my throat because i don't claim to be no greek nor food for the greeks as i am only food for thought since exams are coming ... along with four smelly people who have a b average and have some sort of getting out of exams somethingorother i never have understood it yet ... the zetas as usual are doing the cleanest rushing of any sorority on the campus ... they never ... never ... never ... well ... only a month before official rush week go every afternoon to phillips and ramsay to say hello to old friends ... or at least they're old friends by the time rush week starts ... and the kappa deltas are going to smell rush week ... of new paint on their walls donated by the administration to make up for the termite trouble ... so that is what has been the matter with the kute devils these many months ... and those pretty bum pills ... getitfolks ... need a coat of paint on their faces as well as their walls ... ainthisahelluvsituation ... nomore smoochinginthestacks ...

doyouknow
whathappenedto
thegalinthelong
blackstockingsnothing

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... people who still blush include frances blake ... ann blevins ... willis hood ... dyer carlisle ... johna reynolds ... flossie price ... bob mingea ... meriam block ... ruth bell ... john howard ... forest little ... mary moon ... annie lillie ... julia thiemonge ... cecil abernathy doctorabtoyou ... and people who don't blush ... ernestine bazemore ... flaym- pherson ... frances voigt ... peggy wright ... grace fealy thebrazen- wench ... add people whoshould blush ... marian bumgardner ... myra ware williams ... ernestine bazemore ... bazemore ... mildred moore ... ernestine ... kenneth dean ... mrsjkdaylor ... sara ellner ... frances varner ... bill vance ... ruperttherunt ... a college man mustussalot smoke and drink andbeasot to be a college man or woman

Lyric Theater
"Here Comes The Navy," at the Lyric Theater now, is a rough and tumble comedy-drama of life in the U. S. Navy.
This picture has plenty of

"socko" because of its timeliness. Due to world events, people are vitally interested in the scene behind the scenes of the greatest force of our national defense forces. "Dr. Kildare Goes Home," comes to the Lyric Monday and Tuesday. Wednesday and Thursday, Ginger Rogers and Joel McCrea will tread "Primrose Path."

Strand Theater
Now showing at the Strand Theater this week is "Dance, Girl, Dance," starring Maureen O'Hara, Louis Hayward, Lucille Ball and Ralph Bellamy.

This is a sparkling story of backstage life, in which an ambitious dancing girl, O'Hara, and a sympathetic ballet impresario, Bellamy, strive to strike a happy medium. "Dance, Girl, Dance," is an absorbing romance, but it has many hilarious moments. Imagine Louis Hayward as an irresponsible playboy who becomes involved with gold-digger Ball and stooge O'Hara!

Ritz Theater
The Ritz Theater is presenting "You'll Find Out" this week, so, come on, chillun, let's dance right

on down and see that silly synco- pated, super-sleuth Kay Kyser un- tangle a blood-curdling mystery yarn!

The whole gang will be there: Ginny Simms, Harry Babbitt, Ish Kabibble, Sully Mason and all the band. The Theater Guild is represented by Dennis O'Keefe, Helen Parrish, and Alma Kruger.

It's not an old, old castle in Scot- land, but it is a gloomy old mansion stuffed with savage trophies and trick passageways, and it's piping- full of sprightly seances, mysterious disappearances, hilarious comedy scenes, narrow escapes, and sud- den deaths—all at a birthday party!

Empire Theater
For the third big week at the Empire Theater, you'll thrill to the ropin' and tyin' of that ole Cow- hand, Jean Arthur, in "Arizona."

Jean Arthur and William Holden join hands to portray the racy pioneers who helped open the West for the settlers. Miss Arthur is a pie-baking, fearless horsewoman who feels extremely self-conscious in a dress, but looks perfectly gor- geous in a trousseau.

For the MID-TERM DANCES

New
SPRING FORMALS

including Adorable Rhumba
Fashions in marquisette and
lace —

ARE ARRIVING DAILY

Use Convenient
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January!

A Banner Month
of Savings
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It happens everywhere—
Chesterfields
give smokers what they want

It's the cooler
better-tasting...milder cigarette

It's called the **SMOKER'S** cigarette... Chesterfield... because it's the one cigarette that gives you a **COMPLETELY SATISFYING** smoke.

You try them and find them **COOL** and **PLEASANT**. You light one and find they really **TASTE BETTER**. You buy pack after pack and find they are **MILDER**.

MARY JANE YEO
and
JO ANN DEAN
of New York's Skating Hit
"It Happens on Ice"
at the Rockefeller
Center Theatre



*Do you smoke the cigarette that Satisfies
... it's the smoker's cigarette*



HATCHER AND HAREM—When the curtain parted on the Beauty Parade Tuesday Night, the above tableau greeted the amazed Hilltoppers. They found their campus beauties shipped to Arabia, and their cherubic choir boy transformed to Sultan James Hatcher. In case you're wondering, the little girl holding his hand is Myra Ware Williams. We took the picture before the contest, and well. . . You might consult your local dailies for complete pictures.—Photo by Graham.

Quad Cover Gal

Who's Hill's Best Girl?

Have you ever picked up a magazine, intending to read a story—only to find yourself gazing raptly at the beautiful girl on the cover and wondering if such perfect creatures actually exist?

Well, they do. And after Friday, Mar. 21, you'll be able to drag that you're personally acquainted with a "cover girl." For on that date, a Birmingham-Southern co-ed is going to be immortalized on a magazine cover. Because you're going to put her there.

The Spring issue of "Quad," campus quarterly, will feature a portrait of the Hilltop's most beautiful, popular and brainy Miss. The "Quad Cover Girl" will be the absolute acme of Birmingham-Southern's well-known plethora of pulchritudity.

The selection will be a matter of popular opinion. The students themselves—all of them—will have the first and last word on the selection, plus all midway mutters. Upon Wednesday, Feb. 12, the student body will vote for any and every girl who, in their opinion, should be a candidate for 1941's Cover Girl.

Friday, Feb. 14, you will elect Southern's beauty-and-brain champ from amongst the ten who got the most votes in the primary. She will be glamorographed by one of the South's top photographers, and a thousand of her will be run off to grace the Hilltop literary organ's March cover. After you've read "Quad," you can cut her out and frame her.

The "Quad Cover Girl" will replace the gaping cavity in the Hilltop's beauty annals when "Miss Birmingham-Southern" went out with the football parade. She will eliminate the confusion of beautiful faces that swim before your eyes when you try to decide who's

Southern's most representative lovely.

So Mister and Miss Popular Opinion, start coagulating. Primary election, Feb. 5. Final voting, Feb. 14. And no politicking.

Changes Are Proving Successful

BY JEAN ARNOLD

The '49'ers may have been a brave lot, but the '89'ers aren't far behind.

Those 89 people are upper-division students who have been given permanent stack cards in the library.

According to Dr. Matthews, the plans are working out successfully. One has only to listen to the difference, and look at the number of books actually open in front of the students. There is comparatively little talking, people come to the library to study, and the librarians don't carry shotguns as a reminder to noise makers.

Those persons who get too enthusiastic are shown the front door, but up to date few students have failed to cooperate.

These changes in the library are just the beginning of Southern's Futurama. New floor coverings, sound proofing, enlargements, more books, they're the improvements Dr. Matthews is working for, and he expects to get them—some day.

Big Town Meeting Of Air Here February 20

The Hilltop goes on a national hook-up February 20 when the Town Meeting of the Air, hot Thursday night free-for-all on problems of the world in general, brings tons of technical broadcast equipment, moderator Dr. George V. Denny and the Town Crier to the stage of Munger Auditorium.

The sound of the Crier's special bell, shipped for the occasion from New York, and his familiar call of "Town Meeting Tonight!" will be heard by millions of radio listeners all over the country, by special Town Meeting discussion groups and by high government officials who test the opinion of America by the general trend of the weekly programs.

Audience for the broadcast will include picked representatives from labor, capital, industry and agriculture who will participate in the "question and answer period" which makes up the last half of the broadcast.

Subject for the program and speakers who will debate have not yet been announced. Speakers will probably be men of national note and importance who will come to the Hilltop especially for the broadcast.

A limited number of student tickets will be available for the Town Meeting program if students buy tickets for the last two speakers on the local Town Hall series. For \$1.00, students may hear Sir Thomas Beecham, conductor of the London Symphony Orchestra, and John Mason Brown, noted dramatic critic, with the Town Meeting broadcast thrown in.

Wind

Debate Squad Meets Today In Munger

First meeting this semester of the Varsity Debate Squad was held this morning at 10:30. Candidates included Ford MacDonald, Joe Horn, Bibb Allen, Leo Levine, Ann Rinnermert, Bill Hudson, Clayton Gore, Wilson Howell, Ralph Jolly, and Bob Lively. Members of the debate squad returning from last year are Howell Heflin, debate squad manager, Bill Vance, Paul Hamilton, Ken Liles, Julian Bishop, John Howard, Charles Ollie Jones, Charles West, Freshman debate manager, Ruth Bell, and Nell Howington.

The question this year is, "Resolved, That the Nations of the Western Hemisphere Should Form a Permanent Alliance." This year the candidates must be able to debate both sides of the question. This is required of all candidates in order for them to present a well rounded discussion. Any other persons wishing to try for the debate squad should contact Howell Heflin or Bill Vance.

According to Heflin, the first debate on the campus comes February 16 against Washington and Lee.

Hatcher and Court Steal Show From Seventeen Beauties

By Cornelia Banks

Zip! went the curtain, and there lay Hatcher, revealed to a packed Munger Auditorium, and draped—as well as pink satin pantaloons, a jeweled turban, and a few hundred pounds would let him—on a couch. From behind a more-or-less attractive moustache and while wriggling ten very pink toenails, the Sultan viewed new prospects for his harem.



TENNIS ORGANIZER—John Moriarty, Hilltop Senior and varsity member of the Tennis Team for the Past two years, was elected president of the newly organized team which will play inter-collegiate matches over the South. John was the prime mover in organizing the group.—Photo by Culley.

They swished across the stage—all fifty-one of them—some scared, some definitely not, and a few even daring to curtsy to the becouched looker-over.

Lined up for the final round-up of those Judges Betty Kelly, Mrs. E. T. Bozenhard, and A. L. Bairnsfather had picked, they were a more than fair assortment of the much-praised pulchritude.

Mary Frances May, sophisticated as per usual; Helen Galloway, gliding out in ruffled coral to the tune of very male applause; Grace Parker, with her roguish smile still turned on along with the glamour; Virginia Van de Veer avec smile and very voguish air; Margaret Tutwiler and Jean Harris, successfully proving that white sets off both blonde and brunette beauty; Mary Guest adding an ingenue touch and making the finals on practically her first night on the Hilltop—and all the other beauties Beaty Aubrey, Addie Lee Dunn, Rosalyn Ritchie, Blanche Goldstein, Pat Clancy, Georgia Phillips, Martha Ann Paty, the blonde Ann Reynolds, Marjorie Dolvin, and Rosa Stewart—they were almost all luscious looking.

The background for La Revue's women was a glisty purple and green drapery thing, flanked by the much-advertised Nubian slaves, who turned out to be a couple of very genuwine little Negro boys, eyes bigger than butter plates as they fanned Sultan Hatcher with synthetic fans, and eyed the beauties with the best of the bald-headed row.

Cissy Dabney practically stole the show from the more conventional lassies, as she rushed on and off stage in a pair of harem-scarem trousers and black veil. As the Sultan's wife, she minded Junior and kept the ants out of her plants admirably, and Charlie Jones made a swell baited Eunuch as he "young lady'd" over the mike.

Credit for helping the show along goes to Stage Manager Becky Gray, who was expected to appear at any moment in coveralls and walk off with the prize; and also to Pianist Madeleine Rogers, who nonchantly strummed the keys and provided music for the parade to swish to.

Dr. Paty To Speak In Atlanta

Dr. Paty, former Dean of men at Emory University, will address the Association of Georgia Colleges tonight in Atlanta. The subject of Dr. Paty's talk will be "Cooperation between Institutions of Higher Learning."

The meeting is to be held at the Biltmore Hotel, and will continue through Saturday. Addresses will be made by several outstanding Georgia educators, including Dr. James Ross McCain, president of Agnes Scott and also president of the Association of Georgia Colleges.

Next week, Dr. Paty plans to attend a defense conference in Washington, D. C.

Cash Offered

Toreadors Boost City

By Maurice Speed

It's another prize, and this time you won't have to send in the top from your favorite shoe polish or save three wrappers from Milky Way candy bars.

George Huddlestone tells us that the Toreadors club is cooperating with the Junior Chamber of Commerce in their "Build a Better Birmingham" program. The Jaycees have invited the Toreadors to assist by writing papers with suggestions as to how Birmingham can be improved. A twenty-five dollar prize will be given to the member writing the best paper.

The program of the Junior Cham-

ber is an attempt to make the citizens of Birmingham more civic minded by advertising the city's advantages. Committees have been created to study its problems, and research is being made regarding the possibilities of locating new industries in Birmingham.

If you are an economics student and are interested see George Huddlestone.

EDITORIAL PAGE

The Hilltop News

Sammy Pruett, Editor — Tom Dill, Business Manager

Published weekly during the school year and entered as second class matter at the Birmingham, Alabama, postoffice, under Act of Congress, March 6, 1876. Subscription rate: \$2.00 a year.

Liberal Arts And War Don't Agree

It seems very true that the Liberal Arts school cannot flourish in time of war; that the prosecution of war and a faith in cultural education are opposed to each other, and that one must suffer while the other is holding sway.

In times like these, it seems natural for the faith of the believers in the Liberal Arts education to be shaken. The philosophy behind, and the faith in, a Liberal Arts college is strongest when we can stop and think, and when we aren't pressed by strained situations. The Liberal Arts believer needs a background of idealism, while war presents a case for the realist.

War speaks loudly for preparedness and for the capability to meet any physical emergency. It brings the present extremely close. The expectation of a serene future is necessary before one can be satisfied with a liberal arts education; and this troubled present lends to the belief that the future may be troubled. When war exists, the future is rather hazy, and it isn't so easy to plan for it. The benefits of a liberal education are supposed to come in the years of the future in the enjoyment of life. If a Liberal Arts College hasn't taught us to live a fuller life, it has taught us nothing; and the "enjoyable" life cannot be lived in a land that is lending all its efforts to war.

In serene times, we can dream peacefully of the future; we can think in terms of acquiring culture and going through life enjoying the benefits obtained from our liberal education. But war comes, and the fact is borne to each of us that we haven't been preparing to fight. The liberal college has taught us how to enjoy the fruits

of the earth, not how to plant the trees and fight the frost and the worms. The knowledge that our thoughts have not included fighting a war, begets a realization of the knowledge that our thoughts and plans for the future have not included a preparation for earning meat and bread.

The Liberal Arts student could very easily become dissatisfied in a situation that demands technical or specialized preparation, because of his feeling of inadequacy. His cultured thoughts are easily liable to be changed by the changed environment. War makes one feel he should have the ability to cope with the problems at hand. It makes one restless of waiting for the future before beginning to learn how to earn money; and it might make him believe that he can't enjoy his cultural education for years and years because it will take him that long to learn what he might have learned in a technical school.

It may be offered that nothing is lost from the Liberal Arts following if these people's minds are changed by the changed situation; and that their faith must not have been very strong in the beginning. But in a world where preparedness is the watchword—preparedness for war as well as preparedness for earning a living—an institution that does stress technical preparedness needs backers, whether the degree of their support be great or small.

The Liberal Arts believers must look into the future when things will be settled. They can't let contemporary conditions upset their faith in the belief that their enjoyment of the things they have learned how to enjoy in the Liberal Arts school is really more important than time spent learning how to wire a conduit. They believe that with a return to peaceful times, the excitement will be gone and reason will take the place of hysteria.

though he stand on a wooden leg to receive his medal of honor.

"People are deluding themselves with talk of making the world safe for democracy, while all the time they cannot, surely, help but realize that first and foremost it is a war of the British to save their wealth, their position in the world, their dominions beyond the seas; and a war of the Germans to get what the British have.

"We plead the case of American democracy, of education, of truth. We would hold to the teachings our professors have given us in less insane times. The idea that democracy can best be protected by being democratic, not by patterning after its antithesis, facism, is an appealing one. At the moment it appeals only to a minority, but the time will come after the war when men will say that this war, like the last, was wrong, and never should have been, and that the United States sacrificed much of its democracy and manhood for nothing."

Valuable words. Does anybody actually believe that this war will be different from other wars if we enter? Do they think that this time, of all the wars in history, we or anybody else will gain? If one reason for war could not be buried under a thousand reasons against it, then it would be sensible.

The skippers of the ship of state have to think in terms of national prestige, of national and international economics, and of guiding the nation through the crisis with the best possible advantage to the nation. In their position, the welfare of the nation probably seems more important than individuals. But, rather than that intangible nation, it is the individuals who suffer if they make a mistake. So, let them ponder long on "the despair of war."

Lively Notes

SOMETHING NEW ALONG THE LINE OF "BIRDS OF A FEATHER" popped up Tuesday night when the seventeen beauty queens of the Hilltop gathered around after the finals to pose for the numerous photographers from local papers. Just as the News Cameraman had all seventeen in correct grouping, across the stage strolled a very scrawny alley cat. Stepping prissily to the center of the group, she curled up at the feet of the beauties and waited for the flash . . . seems that you gals would resist it . . .

COULD SAY SOMETHING ABOUT THE NEW LOAD OF fertilizer which has been dumped on the campus, but then, that's been run in the ground.

FROM THE BIRMINGHAM AGE-HERALD, ON THE DAY BEFORE that celebrated exponent of God Bless Americanism, Martin Dies, appeared at the Temple Theater, we quote the following paragraph in an advance story about the Congressman's speech: "Dies said that he plans to come to Birmingham Tuesday and remain 24 hours. Accompanying him will be two of his investigators, of which there are six in the United States."

I wonder just how much fifth column activity Mr. Dies discovered in our city during his highly publicized 24 hours. And I wonder how efficiently his "investigators" were able to operate after their pictures appeared in local papers and they began their tour on completely unfamiliar ground.

Little is accomplished by this Texas showman and his cohorts. They receive public testimony from communist turncoats who have seen the light; they give ample opportunity for every brand of publicity hound to crash the headlines with worthless sensationalism, smearing the reputations of men in prominent places, and then, as a rule, each informer drops out of sight, leaving a bad taste in the mouths of everybody concerned.

The United States has a competent Federal Bureau of Investigation operating in a network which covers every trouble spot of the nation. The F.B.I., with its thousands of trained men, can handle the job, in my opinion, far better than can Mr. Dies and his six investigators. But, a politician has to stay in the public view . . .

A FEARLESS MR. LINDBERGH IS PROVING HIS COURAGE with a far better test than he assumed when he soloed across the Atlantic. This business of stating sincere views in the face of the overwhelming opposition which he has met takes a great deal more intestinal fortitude than the act of physical bravery which made him a part of the nation's headlines.

Dear New Students:

You will probably find things here you won't like; so have we. That's one thing this space here is for. There are some things we wise upperclassmen can tell you that probably will come in handy. We could let you find them out by experience, but we reason that there is no reason for subjecting such tender material to such rough handling. For instance, when you enter Kaylor's Kavern, it is a good idea to keep one hand in your pocket—the pocket that contains your money. Cur Book Store and its affiliates don't mean any harm. But Kaylor dusts things once at the beginning of every semester, and he doesn't like that effort to go for naught.

If you stay in the dormitory, don't let them stick you for any maid fee or benevolent society dues.

The fraternities and sororities are all crooked; don't believe anything they say. Listen to the Duchess for the real truth.

If you want to know anything, anything at all, then ask one of those people who walk along talking to a professor or conversing with another one who looks like him and neither of them recognizing the existence of anybody else unless they are spoken to. It'll be a senior.

That our own views do not coincide in every respect with his makes very little difference. He is a 100 per cent American—Note this, Miss Thompson—who has had unusual opportunities for studying the military machines of the powers which are involved in our World War II. His opinions are those of a man who has a reputation for not batting off half cocked in every direction. And those opinions, whether or not they meet with the approval of the nation, certainly deserve the respect and the study which is accorded the members of the dominant interventionist group.

Mr. Lindbergh is not a child who has had the wool pulled over his eyes by scheming leaders of the enemy powers. Yet even our own local columnist of note, Mr. John Temple Graves, II, reprimands him with typical "tut, tut, tuts" and suggests that he not meddle with the complicated affairs of statecraft. It seems to me that Mr. Lindbergh's sources of information and his ability to read the daily headlines are just as good, in many respects far better, than those of the men who are riding on the wave of popular opinion which is shoving America toward the conflict.

WHAT IS IT THAT IS HAPPENING HERE IN BIRMINGHAM that we each morning sigh and turn to our neighbor with "Well we're that much closer to this mess"? What is this wave of opinion which is knocking our security, our determination to keep out, from beneath our feet?

With our highly developed study of trends in public opinion these days, we are beginning to realize that these "waves of opinion" are not quite so spontaneous, so undirected, as they seem on the surface.

In every portion of the United States, our feelings are swept along with the hysteria which infests the crowded East, yet which is neither understood nor approved by the millions who are not employed in these industrial centers with their growing pile of National Defense Contracts.

America is not bounded by Washington, D. C., on the West, and the streets of New York City on the East, Mr. Roosevelt. Don't go so fast with us. We aren't quite as resigned to all-out support and its probable results as are you folks up there in Washington.

Don't run away and leave us trailing along behind on this thing. For the National Unity which is our goal will not be achieved with the dubious following of a people whose ideals have become confused and whose opinions are not ready for the rapid decisions which are dragging us along.

We don't know, and we must know before we go much further.

With these helpful hints we hope your days with us are made easier. Ann Onymous.

Dear Mr. Editor

The South is noted for its beauties, we've always heard. Birmingham-Southern College is noted for its beauties. But it is our opinion that this beauty is not well represented in this year's selection for La-Revue.

It seems that the capable (?) judges who made the choice were suffering from a bad attack of astigmatism or else have a distorted sense of beauty.

We would like to make this point clear—that we are not dissatisfied with the selection of its entirety; but, nevertheless, unless we the undersigned are also suffering from astigmatism or a distorted sense of beauty, we feel it quite obvious that there were some unusual pulchritude who were overlooked rather than looked over.

We wish to propose that all the contestants submit photographs to an expert or experts for the final judging.

Sincerely yours,
Editor's note—This letter was signed by some 150 or 200 students whose names, for lack of space, aren't printed.

Social Whirl *by burks*

Highlife

Sororities, Fraternities Throw Parties

Quite impartially we list sororities alphabetically and merely tell, for the information of all, what kind of parties they had. Alpha Chi Omegas were those girls dressed up as Chinese and you went to Clairmont Avenue for that one.

Alpha Omicron Pi conscripted you for supper and you were "drafted" to have a good time. Gamma Phi Beta featured Mary Frances Cook as the "Jantzen Girl," and you had lots of laughs out of the fads and ads affair.

Kappa Delta served spaghetti in their newly decorated room, and knitted the evening away, while the Pi Beta Phis made your hair stand on end with their Indian party (that was when you had to wear that headband with the feather). Theta Upsilon dressed up as school girls of the first grade and gave you supper in a lunch box, while Zeta Tau Alpha fed you spaghetti at Paty's house.

Monday, Wednesday, and Thursday were the nights for fraternity parties, and they all had them.

Alpha Tau Omega was that place where LaGrande Passamore was murdered. Bob Mitchell was also knocked off. Kappa Alphas proved that cold weather is no drawback by having a HAYRIDE Wednesday. Barbecue always makes a hit, so you ate that at the Delta Sig party. S. A. E. never does anything unusual so you just talked and ate, danced and had fun at their house.

Pi Kappa Alphas were those jolly football boys who made you laugh, and the Lambda Chis had Howell Heflin on hand for amusement.

Beta Kappa Boys keep things a secret for the most part, but we know they must have a good time.

An hour or so after this comes off the press, you will have pledged and will be thinking of next week and what's to follow.

The A. O. Pi. Rose Ball will be Thursday, an annual event to which everyone looks forward. This will start off the second semester social whirl which promises to be the best ever. Mary Penrudocke, president will lead, and we'll see you there.

Pi Beta Phi will entertain at a traditional "cookie shine" directly after pledging Friday.

After rushing season is over your Social Whirl will again blossom forth, but impartiality is the keynote says the editor, so no matter what you've been doing, it must wait until next Friday to merit lots of attention in your Hilltop News.

Student tickets for the concert of Allan Jones tonight are in the hands of Bill Ware. Several very good seats are still available.—Pd. Commercial Plug.

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the fifth colyum by the duchess

like everybody else we the duchess could be talking about those zeta tau alpha gals who would be kept from holding pledging ceremonies if other greeks weren't above reporting all such low life. . . such as asking rushees for the first date in the zeta room which is strictly hitting below the belt. . . and getting such gals as dolly pope to promise before formal rush week ever started. . . and we do hate to see nice girls joining the gals most noted for their woo pitching. . . when they can get a partner. . . and have you heard about the kappa delta voting. . . all but a few rushees were blackballed. . . the pledges came crying into the bookstore threatening to spit on the actives. . . and there was a re-voting with. . . oh, well. . . and we hope that the gamma phi betas have mended the split in their ranks which wasn't too serious but caused a few lassies to shed tears. . . kappa delta will get bettye byrd. . . innes bouchele. . . joy marie seals. . . myra ware williams if she chooses to pledge. . . and frances estes who will pull out and leave without being initiated. . . pi beta phi will pledge anna katherine kidd. . . evelyn beasley. . . and jean duvall. . . while zeta will pledge dolly pope. . . eva adams. . . sara jim phillips. . . mary guest will get zeta unless they wait a semester and find out what life is really like. . .

Rats

Frosh Add Variety To Campuscene

Freshmen add new faces to the familiar Hilltop panorama, as an estimated seventy-five new students climb the Hilltop for first classes this week.

With no orientation exams to give them harried looks, and no little rat caps perched conspicuously atop bewildered heads, the co-eds and their male companions are calmly doubling up on courses, and gradually getting submerged in the stream of every-day-except-Saturday activities.

Though registration for the spring term is of course much less than in September, yet seventy-five is about an average number of new students for this term.

A couple of weeks of looking dazedly at the oh-so-wonderful collegians, and earnestly taking notes, and soon they'll be just 75-among-many and only to be found drowned in cokes or lost in the stacks or hidden in a deck of cards—if they can find any.

See you in the Duchess, rats!

Lyric Theater

Girls! Robert Taylor! At the Lyric for the week-end in "Flight Command."

While feminine hearts are fluttering, there are masculine thrills and chills in the air and tense dramatic scenes in this breath-taking drama of naval aviation.

Mickey Rooney and Judy Garland are gonna "Strike Up the Band" at the Lyric Monday and Tuesday to win that radio prize, offered by Paul (Pops) Whiteman for the best high school swing band.

For A Change

A.T.O.'s Give Hot Party

By Quasimodo Q. Browder

A new and novel wrinkle in the rush party line was the A. T. O. affair at the house of Abummus (We-Deem-It) Mizelle last Monday night. A Boogie Woogie Party it was.

Similar to last year's Alpha Tau Murder Party, it began innocently enough as a jookbox dance. But at eight-thirty the lights went out. A luminous skull face drifted down the darkened stair and disappeared. Measured footsteps followed. The lights came on, and there was no one on the stair, but the footsteps continued.

A hollow voice from the ceiling or some place warned the guests to leave while able. But dancing continued. Every half hour or so, the lights went out, and ghosts drifted, chains rattled, hell popped.

At ten forty-five, some party of parties unknown shot LeGrande Passmore five times through the right eye. The dripping body was carried upstairs, and Bob Mitchell tried to call De Law. The phone was dead, so he hopped in his car to go get 'em in person.

Five minutes later, Mitchell's body was dangled head-down from the balcony railing eight feet above the vestibule tiles. The ghosts, it seems, had waylaid him when he went for the gendarmes. Before the horrified eyes of 60 frat brothers, rushees and dates, Ex-Prexy Mitchell's cooling corpse crashed headfirst onto the hard, hard floor.

Then the lights went out for two seconds and the corpse disappeared. Shortly thereafter, a severed head came bumping down the steps. Some fun.

While the guests were trying to decide who'd be the next happy brother to go out and get knocked off looking for the cops, the lights—guess what—went out. But Dick Tracy, disguised as P. Rockhill, wrenched open the hall closet door to disclose Kenneth Liles manipulating electrical ghosts by remote control.

Liles, it turned out, was a Fifth Columnist who had been using the Mizelle menage as a base of operations. The guests were interfering with his work, whence the spook stuff and massacre. Then Liles shot himself, and the party turned out fine.

Favors were small skulls served from a miniature coffin to the ladies.

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Sessions Day and Night

Stylites By Dolly Dale, Jr.

Frances Luckie lived up to her name by being able to see the "Susan Shane Advanced Style Show" the day exams started at school. For the benefit of those that couldn't see the show, Pizitz has received some of the new Susan Shane dresses in advance—so before you buy, shop Pizitz third floor where the latest styles prevail.

Today is pledging for the sororities, and I know that everyone is glad that this week of silence is over. To perk yourself up after the past two weeks, why not visit the perfume bar on the street floor of Pizitz. Any odor that you could and would want is there. Schaparelli's "Shocking" is always good; Lucien LeLong's "Mon Image" or any other that you might think of will certainly help you forget the trials and tribulations of the past weeks.

Valentine Day is just around the corner, and are the stores putting in cute things—sweet valentines, comic valentines and always plenty of candy. What would be nicer than receiving a box of candy on Valentine Day? Usually you have hope for candy, but you always expect a comic valentine. Boys, get wise to everything, and go to the new candy counter on the first floor of Pizitz and get YOUR girl a big box of candy.

Orchids to the winners of the B.S.C. Beauty Contest. I was there, and I don't see til yet how the judges decided in as short a time as they did Tuesday night. I have never seen the girls on the campus look any better than they did then, and my only regret is that all of the contestants couldn't be chosen.

Hats are reaching a new height this year. Britains, Off the Face, and hats that are worn with a pompadour hairdress, are now the rage everywhere. Flowers, veils and very fussy hats are being worn with suits, and any other type dress that you wear. One of the hats of the year that Pizitz is featuring is the "Sensation" worn by Alice Faye in the picture "Sensation." This hat is called the ageless hat because no matter what age the person is that is wearing the hat, it is suitable. This hat is outstanding with a pie shaped crown and rosette made of straw in the center of the crown. A close fitting band of wide jersey holds the hat firm to the head. Hats are priced at \$2.00 to \$20.00. Stop by the French Room in the millinery department of Pizitz and see the hats of the year.



See you soon,
DOLLY DALE, JR.

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| Speckled Trout | Flounders | Hard Shell Crabs |
| Fresh Crabmeat | Pompano in Papillotte | Baby Snappers |
| Tenderloin of Trout | Trout Margaret | Fillet of Trout |
| Red Snapper | Shrimp a la Jobs | Al Mondine |
| Halibut Steak | Shrimp a la DeJohn | Lake Superior Pickerel |
| N. Y. Scallops | Frog Legs | Soft Shell Crabs |
| Maine Lobsters | Florida Lobsters | Fried Shrimp |
| Shrimp | Hard Shell Crabs | Fresh Water Catfish |
| Soft Shell Crabs | Pompano | Lemon Sole Rock Fish |
| Stuffed Crabs | Broiled Oysters | Broiled Oysters on Toast |
| Shad Roe | Sword Fish Steak | Gulf Trout |
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dirt by the duchess

mirror, mirror, on the wall who's the fairest of them all? when i saw them, i did bawl my! the judges had their gall.

sam fisher is coming up in the world—he comes into the bookstore, orders a steak, tips shine one dime (10c) and forthwith informs us that his father has been placed in charge of garbage for the city of talladega. . . the rigors of rush week—we understand that the sae's had a rushee on their rush party the other night. . . pan-hellenic epidemic. . .

the kd's have a great renown for the way they roll that blackball around

the pledges really make a sound when the actives mow the rushees down

rumor has it that vajonia is to be the girl-friend of the whirling dervish for the soon-to-be opidaxion—sounds good, doesn't it? . . . saxon poarch, we hear, was semi-denuded by some lab students during exam-week—he found the exhibition so beneficial to his grades, that he is planning to form a nudist camp movement as part of the new intra-mural program. . .

pity, oh pity the poor pi phi's the rushees won't believe their lies they praise their chapter to the skies

but the rushees are too durned wise orchids in abundance to freshie mary guest for placing in the

beauty parade—she strikes us as being the pick of the freshman crop, and one beauty that really deserved what she got. . .

incidentally, we the duchess, want to submit our choice of beauties for this year's issue of la revue: to lead the beauty section, because he is so cute, professor judson c. ward; pig brabston, to take maisie's place; sultan hatcher, who was really miscast; and the two nubian slaves who stole the show. . . also running are the favorites: luscious lively, hermoso hutson, scintillating stevens, ravishing richard blanton, a bevy of beauties—battle, woo-woo whitehouse, willowy wyatt jones, tantalizing tower, kuties-kaylor, and we, the divine duchess. . . last, but certainly not least, his sultanic majesty, james saxon childers, and for his ebony retainers—the two black hawks—(emory q. and little hugh) . . .

kenneth dean is really obscure

our nominee for herculeana, the strongest woman in the world, is wita jones—running a close second at weight-lifting were wanda d'eremus, katherine moriarty, and clyde gragg. . . and mr. leatherwood, for hercules—he broke the machine. . .

we are really missing hedy la-moore—we, the duchess had set our hearts on seeing her fair face in the beauty section. . . someone else we had counted on was betty o'connell, and the la revue big-wigs didn't even know her well enough to put her in the parade. . .

johnny combs, mainstay of the radio workshop, is no longer among us—he heeded the "young man go south" call, and is now in miami, florida. . .

zealous sororities get their girls how they do it they don't care scratching eyes, and yanking curls with these women, all is fair. . .

a play in one act: "the drip," or "i'm sorry i spilled water in your lap—I really didn't see you" . . . scene—the cafeteria. . . (boy passing by knocks water in girl's lap) . . . boy: i'm sorry . . . girl: i'm earnestly bazemore. . .

we hear that becky gray is secretly married and has been for five years. . . seen in the studak. . . hal wingfield observing the physical prowess of the girls in his vain attempt to find one unable to resist him. . . seen under the table at the pizza grill: truman morrison, billy baxter, woodrow forshee on the occasion of the campus christian association annual twilight service. . .

Orchids to cyrus hornby for making such an impression on maids the pantage cutie who writes daily from new orleans, texas and all points west.

stinkweeds to shelby waithall for sitting in his bed at two in the morning swatting imaginary flies. . . happy birthday to shelby. . . more stinkweeds to john huddlestone for being johnhuddlestone. . . and to sam russell for not getting a hair-

cut. . . and eddie updike—his face is a disgrace. . . also ford mcdonald for his very very repetitious "hello, darling. . . john outlaw's mustache. . . to respective dates of becky gray and marbreyy payne for standing them up respectively. . . sing a song of sixpence we are through next week, we will fix you up and you and you. . .

Empire Theater

Now showing at the Empire Theater is "A Dispatch From Reuter's"—with Edward G. Robinson in the leading role.

This pictures the struggles of Julius Reuter to establish his worldwide news gathering and news disseminating system, starting with a carrier pigeon, but the telegraph revolutionized the communication field, and Reuter has to start from scratch again.

In the face of ridicule and public persecution, he finally convinced the world of the rightness of his course.

The supporting cast includes such well-knowns as Edna Best, Eddie Albert, Otto Kruger, and Nigel Bruce.

Ritz Theater

Paul Muni breaks through at the Ritz this week with a stirring two-fisted epic of the frozen north and empire-building.

Muni portrays the role of Pierre Radisson, the colorful and daring renegade who saved a new world for the king who ordered him hanged.

Others in the cast are Gene Tierney, Virginia Field, and Nigel (Dr. Watson) Bruce.

Strand Theater

The Strand Theater is presenting this week "The Long Voyage Home," a combination of Eugene O'Neill's great play of the sea into a single, spectacular motion picture.

The swash-buckling story of daring men, living dangerously, fighting recklessly, and sailing the seven seas in search of adventure.

So, full speed ahead, to the Strand Theater, where John Wayne, Thomas Mitchell, and Ian Hunter are painting the seas red in their blood-thirsty search for perilous discoveries.

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The Hilltop News

The Students' Newspaper

Cover
Girl

Vol. III, No. 3

BIRMINGHAM, ALABAMA

February 7, 1941

Town Hall

Tobacco Road Man, Editor Are Slated

Selection of Erskin Caldwell, author of "Tobacco Road," controversial play on Southern Sharecroppers; and Mark Etheridge, editor of the Louisville Courier-Journal, as the speakers for the Town Hall of the Air Broadcast from the Hilltop Campus was announced yesterday by Jack Stuart, assistant to the President.

The famed Thursday night discussion program over a National Hookup through the NBC will be presented from the stage of Birmingham-Southern on Feb. 20.

Dr. George Denny, who founded the program in 1935, has announced that he will bring his entire crew of costumed Town Criers, and Patriotic Stage Decorations featuring a replica of the historical New England Town Meeting Hall to the college for the program.

All members of the audience at the broadcast must be in their seats at least an hour before the meeting goes on the air. The doors are locked at this time, and the crossfire of argument between the debaters and among members of the audience is started, so that the heated affair that goes on the air will be caught at the boiling point.

The subject for the broadcast from the Hilltop is "Are We A United People," according to Stuart.

A packed house is expected to be in on the broadcast, with only a few seats left as the Hilltop News goes to press. Persons already holding tickets to the local Town Hall Series will be admitted and the remaining seats—numbering between one and two hundred—are being distributed over a cross section of Birmingham people, including workers from local plants, industrialists, white collar men, and other representatives from every class of the city.

Information on the Town Hall tickets may be found at the office of Mr. McWilliams in Munger.

Gym

Here's Where You'll Be On May Day

Well, well, it's May Day again (or will be in about three months), and everyone is hanging around the new gymnasium giving it the admiring once-over.

On the first floor there are: One locker room, four shower rooms, two locker rooms, offices of the physical education instructors, sundry corridors.

On Floor Number Two are: A one-hundred-foot gymnasium, two corrective physical education classes, and rooms for ping-pong, volley ball, and badminton.

Somewhere amidst the various other cubby and bear-holes there is a locker room for the faculty.

Yes, this year May Day is just like any other day—only it's different.



HILLTOP CHORISTERS are shown above doing a little home-work for the Annual Dinner Concert, which is to take place Tuesday and Wednesday nights at seven o'clock. The Tuesday night performance is particularly for student attendance, and the Wednesday, for the general public. Vocalizing above are, from left to right: Almata Anderson, Georgia Phillips, Elizabeth Phillips, Paul Hamilton, and Joanna Thorpe.

Choir Sings

Concert Next Week

You eat, you see, and THEN sing.

The rumor that the Christian Cultured Southern Gentlemen were going to present a concert with their mouths full of the dinner which has been billed along with their program was definitely refuted this morning by Director Anderson.

In fact, the report is that the Hilltop Choir doesn't even get a mouthful of dinner at their concert on Tuesday and Wednesday nights. That's for the paying guests.

The appearance of the group will mark the first full concert of the year our "best of the state" choir.

On Student Night, Tuesday, a special rate has been arranged, slashing the admittance price 50 per cent. A number of fraternities and sororities as well as other organizations have reserved tables for their own groups, while the limited number of tickets are selling fast all over the campus.

Dinner will be served at 7 p.m., and the concert will begin at 8. Much of the program which the choir plans to sing while on their tour to Washington will be included in next week's performances.

The general public is invited to hear a second presentation of the concert on Wednesday night at one buck per head. Business Manager Tom Dill is planning for a capacity crowd at both performances.

Promise of one of the finest choirs of the South has been noted in the practicing stages of the group by local music critics as well as the noted pianist, Percy Grainger, who attended a rehearsal during his stay here in the fall.

The program is a varied presentation of sacred and secular numbers. The auditorium of Student AC, where the concert will be presented, will be lighted with candles.

The Dinner Concert will be the last complete program which the choir will present before it leaves on a ten day tour over the Southeastern States on March 28.

Quad Cover Girl To Be Nominated In Chapel Next Week

By Virginia Van der Veer

This girl has everything—looks, personality, popularity, brains and a finger in every campus pie!

Who is she? She's the "Quad Cover Girl," queen of the Hilltop, whose picture will hit you in the eye from the cover of the Spring issue of Quad.

Nominations for this newest and most widely circulated campus honor will be polled in chapel next Wednesday and ten finalists will be announced from the results of the bona fide popular vote.

The Cover Girl herself will be picked from the finalist list on the following Wednesday, in another chapel poll but her identity will be kept a secret until the day of publication of Quad.

All women on the campus—your sorority president, your best girl, your closest friend, that student grader and the girl you want to make an impression on—they're all eligible.

According to the editors, young and untried freshmen women will not be eligible for the front of their magazine.

"Also," they added modestly, "please don't vote for us. It would be too embarrassing."

Quad, graced with the lucky girl, will come out March 19 and the editors have, according to them, a super spectacular plan for her presentation to the entire student body.

The campus queen will be photographed by one of the South's leading photographers—"and hang the cost" say the editors—and at least a thousand of her images will be run off to grace the living room tables, fraternity house mirrors and sorority scrapbooks of Southern students.

It has been reported that Life, Look, Pix, Friday, The Ladies' Home Journal, Saturday Evening Post and numerous other magazines are watching the momentous "Cover Girl" developments on the Hilltop campus with apprehension for their circulations when the BSC beauty appears in print.

Politics, so far, have not "reared their ugly head" in the election preliminaries and bookstore gossip. Claim the editors, "We guarantee a clean election."

debutantes, to whom he graduated when he outgrew campus society, but also in the hearts of local

Baptists Look!

Attention Baptists! The Baptist Student Union will meet every Friday morning at 10:30 in Munger 210 (faculty trustee room). Wylene Murphree, president, urges new students to attend. A morning watch is being held on Monday, Wednesday, and Friday mornings from 8:00 to 8:20. Every student is invited.

Lively Called For Service In Air Corps

It's been six long years, now, but we're positive this time. Alumni Secretary Bill Lively, Film Library Director, and ex-campus glamour boy, leaves for the Army Air Corps, and Dallas, Texas, on Monday.

Lively, who volunteered for the Corps in November, has been called for service and preliminary training at Love Field, in Dallas.

Since his entry in school in the fall of '35, Bill has been constantly before the student eyes, first as that guy who dashed down to the Alabama Power Co. at 12 p.m., and back in time for every dance or any other social function.

After his second year, he became a member of the staff in the Dean's office and worked there till graduation. He was Parade Manager his senior year, and a member of O. D. K. Since his transfer to the Alumni Office, a Film Library has been installed, a Job Bureau set up for students and graduates who need aid, and mountains of work in general zone.

Lively's departure will leave a hole not only in the second floor,

Frosh

Rat Rules Settled Now

Official steps for the recognition of Freshman Rules were taken Monday in the regular meeting of the Executive Council, student legislative body. A resolution was passed referring the Freshman rules to the Student Life Committee.

It had been decided by the powers-that-be that the rules which the sophomores have been attempting to enforce for the last two years were unconstitutional, so legalizing steps are being taken.

The first rat rules were introduced in the fall of last year, and were met with active resistance from members of the freshman class in the form of placards and a "Hilltop News Jr.," which voiced in no uncertain terms their views on the subject. So this year, the policy was changed, and the "X" cabinet sponsored the never-to-be-forgotten

Frosh-Soph battle on Sadie Hawkins Day.

So that a continuation of this year's policy will be legal, the Student Life Committee, which holds its meetings on Monday afternoon, will hold an open discussion for suggestions. All persons interested in the drawing-up of these rules are urged to be present. After rules are drawn up, the Student Life Committee will send them back to the Executive Council for official adoption, and perhaps a true tradition will at last be born on the campus of Birmingham-Southern College.

Religion

Leaders Of Faiths Plead Tolerance

By Jean Arnold

"And we pledge ourselves to stay united in the face of today's perils"—The three men shook hands, and every student in Wednesday's chapel applauded enthusiastically.

Rabbi Myron Silverman, Temple Emanu-El, Msgr. Eugene L. Sands, St. Paul's Catholic Church, and Dr. Henry Edmonds, Independent Presbyterian Church, were the guest speakers for the convocation, and their informal program proved most successful.

Dr. Edmonds acted as chief questioner, pulling jokes and conducting the discussion like an experienced entertainer. What was more, the students learned much about the beliefs of the three faiths.

Turning to Msgr. Sands, Dr. Edmonds asked the first question: "Do you consider all other marriages, other than those performed by priests, null and void?"

Answer: "Only in the case of Catholics being married by other than a priest. Persons of other faiths are considered married when the ceremony is conducted by ministers or by authorized persons."

And so the discussion went on. Questions about the Jew's political aims, and monopoly of certain industries were brought up.

EDITORIAL PAGE

The Hilltop News

Sammy Pruett, Editor — Tom Dill, Business Manager

Published weekly during the school year and entered as second class matter at the Birmingham, Alabama, postoffice, under Act of Congress, March 6, 1876. Subscription rate: \$2.00 a year.

INTERFRATERNALISM

By Howell Heflin

Fraternities at times in the past have served to lower the spirit of this college. They have lowered school spirit by grouping off to themselves and refusing to respect members of other fraternities or the non-fraternity group. They were known to have been at each other's throats during rush week, and to speak in ways not complimentary of other fraternities to rushes. But this year there has been a wave of interfraternalism upon the campus. Rushing has been carried on in a gentlemanly fashion. During this last rush week there was, I believe, not a rule violated, and everything went off in fine fashion.

One day last semester several boys from different fraternities assembled in Kaylor's hangout, and one of the group bought the others a coke. On another day, one of the jokers bought them for the group, and this went on until it was a cycle. This may seem a forceless illustration but it is an example of a fraternal spirit that has infested the Hilltop—of a feeling on the campus that is more truly friendly than at any time since I entered school here.

There seems to be a great number of reasons for this spirit of friendliness, some very concrete and some abstract.

The Interfraternity Council this year has contributed a great deal toward this spread of interfraternalism. One of the Council's achievements is the creation of an Interfraternity Council for pledges. This pledge council was organized, first, to promote the feeling of brotherhood between fraternities and, second, to be a training ground for future Interfraternity Councilors. This group has helped and will help in the future to minimize fraternity boundaries among the freshmen of the fraternities.

Another step has been the adoption of a resolution inviting representatives from other fraternities to each fraternity function. Also, the Interfraternity Council is planning to send representatives to the regional meeting of the National Interfraternity Council this year. The knowledge there gained should help in the fixing of rush rules and should make for better general harmony among fraternities, among other things.

But above all these concrete attainments of the Interfraternity Council, there exists in that body a feeling of good fellowship and friendliness that will almost match the spirit that exists within each fraternity. This group has been a nucleus for the spreading of the friendship that exists among Birmingham-Southern men. There are other abstract achievements which can not be put into words. Suffice it to say that the Council of 1940-41, through the leadership of its president, John Huddleston, has contributed greatly toward reviving the former dying spirit on the campus of Birmingham-Southern.

Besides the work of the Interfraternity Council, there are other factors contributing to the spread of a closer feeling between groups and individuals.

The intra-mural program has added much to this spread. Before the advent of the program, the interest in the winning of the touch football cup or the basket ball title was greatly lessened by interest in the varsity teams or in some other group. Now, great emphasis has been placed on the intra-mural program by the fraternities, and thus both have benefited from the situation. This to this new feeling of affinity among the intra-mural field of battle has put the test brethren and proved that it actually exists.

This school seems to be an exception in another way to other schools. At present, and during the last year and a half, there has been no lining-up of fraternities into cliques. The practice of politics is cleaner and more above-board at this school at the present time than at almost any school in the South that I have had occasion to learn anything about. In order for a clique to work, it must have the cooperation of all the members of the organizations which are in the clique. This cooperation has failed because members of organizations have refused to vote against the candidate of their choice outside the clique. Again, two situations have helped each the other—the clean condition of politics and the feeling of interfraternalism have each greatly abated the rise of the other.

I think we are very fortunate that this school is no larger or smaller than it is. The Hilltop is just the right size to support seven fraternities. On this campus there is not a fraternity that is too large, numerically speaking; so the friends of a greek can easily extend beyond his fraternity.

This spread of brotherhood is not limited to fraternities and fraternity men. The feeling between fraternity men and non-fraternity men on this campus is in many instances greater or just as great as the feeling between fraternity men—and this has not always been the case in the past. In times past, tendencies to form cliques in opposition to each other have cropped up between fraternity and non-fraternity men, and ill feeling between the two groups was the natural result. But now, with a truly fraternal feeling existing between fraternity men and non-fraternity men, as well as among the fraternity men, the school spirit of Birmingham-Southern is indeed on the rise.

If school spirit is based upon friendship, fraternalism of the highest order, and an honest desire for cooperational activity, it shall not perish from the sunshine slopes of the Hilltop.

Is Our System Of Exams Wrong?

In the last few months, we have seen our administration take a series of rather startling steps in an apparent effort to call itself progressive. Some of us may consider these steps as merely bait to bring the more procrustean of our abecedarians out of the dark caverns of their academic orthodoxy, but we can all hope for others more meaningful to us.

We can, for example, hope for a change in our examining system.

An examination justifies itself only when it becomes a sampling of what the educated person will be required to do and to know; a measurement of his ability to work with his material. A survey of examining methods on our campus, will show how nearly we approach this ideal. We are forced to assimilate quantities of chaff in an effort to digest a grain. It is then demanded that we regurgitate the grain with none of the chaff.

On examination days we come to a room, which, in spite of the honor system (an unknown accessory before the fact) is darkened by an air of heavy and malignant suspicion. We feel as though we were suspected of robbing a bank, and at the point of a gun, were raising our hands in surrender. We are asked to relate factual ma-

Lively Notes

THE CREATIVE ATMOSPHERE OF THE HILLTOP NEWS OFFICE IS EXTREMELY invigorating. Take for example the plays which are spotted through this week's "Notes." I should like to explain now that I owe my inspiration to the denizens of the News Room, and that credit for much of the ideas expressed herein may be traced to them.

THE PHONE BOOTH BLUES

—OR—

BELL TOLL, 5c

Scene: Ernest Hemingway's living room. Ernest Hemingway is sitting by the telephone, reading Ernest Hemingway's latest book.

Phone: Tinga-linga-linga-linga-linga-ling!
Ernest Hemingway: Oh, Obscenity!

(Phone rings again, and Ernest Hemingway lays Ernest Hemingway's book down and picks up Ernest Hemingway's phone.)
Ernest Hemingway: For Whom The Bell Tolls?

(CURTAIN)

ALONG THE SAME LINE OF THOUGHT SOMETHING ELSE THAT SMELLS popped up in one of Raymond Clapper's columns in the Birmingham Post last week. He brings to light a few little items that have been escaping attention during the heated debate over the Lend-Lease Bill up in Washington.

The gist of the thing is that sizeable portion of French, Dutch, and Norwegian shipping is interned in U. S. Ports. These ships, before the fall of their native flags, were in service over Pacific and South Sea Lanes.

Now, Great Britain needs many ships. We are repeatedly reminded of this fact by the passionate cries she sends to the U. S. for aid. But—and mark the significance of this little item—Mr. Clapper reports that she has refused to let the U. S. release the ships of the conquered nations which are tied up in our ports to handle the trade which her Merchant-Men are now carrying on in waters beyond the war zone.

It seems that they would be in competition with British Trade, that a few valuable commercial monopolies might be broken, and of course, the time might come one day when the Sun might possibly set without beaming down on one of the Empire's numerous possessions. Horrible thought, isn't it?

So, hundreds of ships rot in U. S. Harbors while we sweat to produce more for the glory of the Good Old King, who never

terial that can be found in much better form in reference books, where it is always available, and where it belongs. In few cases are we allowed to take the material given to us and to do constructive work with it. We can use only that part of it that we have been able to commit to memory, and are chastized if our memories are not as tenacious as that of the scholarship winner in the next chair. We are subjected to this in order that the professor may discover how much of his lecture material we have absorbed. We answer questions, and (Thank Heaven) forget the answers immediately.

I have no doubt that the examination is a convenient administrative tool, but as used on our campus, it lays far too much stress on memory work. Why can't we be graded on our ability to use the material we have covered with originality? Many of our professors seem to be of that school whose test is "what information do you have?" and who expect a parrot-like answer.

A question is, of course, the most powerful stimulus to more exact and more progressive thinking. Socrates used this fact to advantage more than two thousand years ago. Educators neglect, however, the obvious fact that the ability to raise questions is just as indicative of a student's mastery of facts as the ability to answer them.

Examinations as given to us seem to have been made a major function in education entirely apart from instruction, and in re-

hurt anybody, and who's giving his all so that America won't have to fight that Nasty Nazi.

BACK TO THE CULTURE OF THE HILLTOP NEWS OFFICE, here comes playlet No. 2.

BARNYARD BLUES

—OR—

AXE ME ANOTHER

(A short play in two axe and a hatchet.)
Scene: Chicken house.

Chicken: Cluck, cluck, cluck, cluck, cluck.
(CURTAIN—DAMASK WITH RUFFLES)

Axe 2

Scene: Chicken house.
Chicken: Cluck, cluck, cluck, cluck, cluck.

Farmer: Well—HATCHET!
CURTAIN? Certain

Epilogue: Sunday dinner.
Axe.

(Curtain)

A MYSTERY ON OUR LITTLE HILLTOP IS THE MANNER IN WHICH three of our officers elected in the fall have been hiding since voting time. For the first time since the depression—don't know why the depression stopped it—officers were elected for the Freshman, Sophomore, and Junior Classes.

Yet, since Sadie Hawkins day, no move has been made to pull the classes together. No meetings have been held—at least I, for one, haven't heard about them and none of the Junior Hops, or Frosh Struggles which sound colorful on other campuses have been planned.

What about it, you officers?

HOSPITAL BLUES

—OR—

SHOOT THE STEELWARE TO ME,
DR. KEELDARE

Scene: Operating room. Mr. Fitch lies on the table, the Doctor bending over him. Enter Mrs. Fitch.

Doctor: Chop, chop, chop, chop, chop.
Mr. Fitch:

Mrs. Fitch: Gad! Bounder! I'm going to sue you.

Doctor: Chop, chop, chop, chop. Me? Why?

Mr. Fitch:

Mrs. Fitch: You're opening my male!
(Curtain)

Epilogue: A stitch in Fitch closed niche.

Editor's Note: "Yes isn't he."

quiring them, a goal in education is established which is not particularly desirable.

The comprehensive examination is, I feel, the solution to this problem. It emphasizes the relationships and conclusions which tie up the material covered in the course. It demands an understanding of basic principles which can be applied to issues and problems to be met by the student under different circumstances.

At any rate, I would like to invite discussion on the subject. Any answers?—Dick Blanton.

Chapel Wednesday

Dr. Edmonds, Rabbi Silverman and Msgr. Sands presented an outstanding hour in chapel Wednesday. It's the common thing to hear religious faiths argued; to hear the merits of one expounded and, sometimes, expounded at the expense of all other beliefs. We don't often hear men of opposite views give each other the respect people are prone to give only those who believe with them. The display of complete tolerance was a fine one.

The preparedness—and anticipation—of the answers did not destroy the effect. That such capable believers could speak freely with each other on directly opposing stands carried an effect hard to destroy.

Rule out the end they may have had; their means was the lesson. It was more than something to enjoy; it was something to absorb and forever hold to.

Whirl!!!

Parties, Teas And Stuff On Menu

Dr. M. Inus and Miss Addie Plus are stealing the spotlight on the campus this week as Theta Sigma Lambda, honorary math, prepares to entertain 200 freshmen at 7:30 Friday in Studac. This party, given every year by the math gang, has become the bookstore. Frank Dominick plays the part of Dr. M. Inus and Virginia Evins is Miss Addie Plus. Addie Lee Dunn will be Miss Arithme Tic. And some of these other titles are terrific—President Quadrac, Miss Ana Lytics, Madame Co Effi Cient, Professor Cal Q. Lus, and Doctors Log A. Rithm, Trig O. Nometry, and Geome Try. As if this isn't enough, there will be refreshments along with such famous people as Aristotle and Professor Einstein. So don't go off on a "tangent" and fail to show up.

Rusurbe is the latin name of the newly organized out-of-town girls club which will have a luncheon Saturday for members. Nellie Renegar, president, says that the name is supposed to mean "girls from outside the city," but she thinks it means, "you can't get the country out of the girls." Anyway, this active organization is really going places on the Hilltop.

Zeta Tau Alpha will be hostesses at the Sunday tea in Stockham to which parents, as well as students, are especially invited. The time is 3:30 to 4:30, and now that exams are over, this is a good chance to get back into the swing of things.

Pi Kappa Alpha has a new one, and a new idea is a rarity on the Hilltop. An "ambition party" they call it, and everyone will be required to come as their ambition at the tender age of ten years. It's rumored that there'll be policemen, firemen, and street car conductor get-ups, with prizes and refreshments and all the fun that goes with a Pi K. A. party.

Lambda Chi Alpha, who give more parties than any other group on the Hilltop, will have a house dance tonight. Maybe it's in honor of their new officers. Howell Heflin is now the prexy, and other big-wigs are Leland Culligan, Lynwood James, and Happy West.

Those people that pay the bills, the parents, are coming into their own. Pi Beta Phi entertained at tea Sunday honoring Pi Phi parents, and Gamma Phi Beta will honor Gamma Phi parents at a reception in Stockham on Monday, Feb. 17.

Social really begins to whirl during the second semester. Elsewhere on these pages is a report of the A. O. Pi annual "Rose Ball" which starts the ball rolling. Tuesday is student night for the choir's dinner concert, and student tickets will only be fifty cents, which includes dinner, the best in music, candles and flowers on your table, formal dress, and Mr. Anderson in tails. The Pi Phis have reserved a table, and all campus organizations are invited to do the same.

Kappa Alpha Order will entertain at their annual dinner-dance and breakfast, Feb. 19. Very special this year will be the Kappa Alpha Grand March, which gives the K. A. boys a chance to show off their dates, and, incidentally, their own handsome selves. Amazons will come into their

own Feb. 27. Boys, start that campaign to be one to rate a carrot and onion bouquet. And if you haven't been nice to the girls at the dances, you'll find out soon enough at Amazons.

P. S.: Don't forget that Valentine Day is next week—grand day for reconciliation.

There's a place on the bulletin board on the gym office door for the schedule of games and also places to sign up for tournaments. This is especially for open tournaments and independent schedules. There is also the board on which you'll find notices about when to play. Unless you consult it daily, you'll come out lacking.

Miss Turner and Miss McCoy, two very capable instructors, who're loads of fun to know, too, say they'll be willing to meet any demand you have. Next week they'll be out waiting for you to come and play with 'em.

There are a couple of grand instructors, some lovely spring breezes in Munger Bowl, and a gym practically finished. Ain'tcha comin' out?

Nellie Renegar, freshman, defeated Mary Beth Powell, 22-20, 21-15 to win the independent ping-pong tournament.

Alpha Chi Omega: Lora Hill and Mildred McGhee.
Alpha Omicron Pi: Jean Duvall, Ann Brandon, Lynn Chitwood, Martha Davis, Mary Jean McCoy, Joyce Rinks and Gene Smith.
Kappa Delta: Innes Bouchelle, Dorothy Brown, Bettye Byrd, Gay Comer, Frances Estes, Ethyl Mae Norton and Joy Marie Seals.
Pi Beta Phi: Evelyn Beasley, Anna Katherine Kidd, and Frances Vamer.
Gamma Phi Beta: Jane Green, Frances Koonce and Katherine Kain.
Theta Upsilon: Ruth Bolin, Mildred Oldacre, Rosalyn Ritchie, and Dorothy Young.
Zeta Tau Alpha: Eva Adams, Mary Guest, Birchie Lister, Sara Jim Phillips, Dolly Pope, and Marion Vaughn.

So you wanted intramurals! They are here, but where are you? We know you didn't break a leg playing tennis or stump your toe reaching for the bird in a badminton tournament. Miss Turner and Miss McCoy are still expecting droves of duds to come rushing down to Stockham eager to find how to be transformed into Dianus in a few pleasant lessons. Once you've signed up, the rest is all fun.

Dance

AOPI's Start Whirl

Alpha Omicron Pi Sorority came, one by one, out of giant red and silver Greek letters last night at the Pickwick to present one of the most effective leadouts ever given by a hilltop sorority. Mary Penruddocke,



leading with Jack Britton, wore American Beauty net and was presented with a gift from the group and an armful of Jacqueminot roses, the sorority flower. The mid-winter social season has been properly christened. Other members and their dates were Ruth Allan, Duff Leaver, Ann Brandon, Jimmy Nicoles, Jean Duvall, McMurray Griffith, Maxine Davis, Ed Neil, Martha Davis, Buster Woodall, Nell Dexter, David Harris, Helen Galloway, Jack Smith, Ruthe Griffith, Terrell Reese, Betty Keener, Mary Evelyn Lollar, Henry Aston, Felicia McLaughlin, Milton Butsch, Carolyn Mason, Eugene McEachin, Mattie Lou Moore, Bill English, Emma Lee Pepper, Sears Steele, Mary Ann Rice, Wiley Livingston, Joyce Rinks, Jimmy Ardis, Ann Stanton, Doug Collins, Gene Smith, John Malone, Julia Thiemonge, Dr. Richard Smoot, Julia Thurman, Connie Coupland, Mary Augusta Wood, Joe Grant, Mary Myrtis Walsh, Syd Trueman, Jayne Walton and Russell Wootin.

voice of Nelson Eddy before, but now you will really have a hard time staying in your seat when you see and hear him play both piano and violin. P. S.: Between his musical versatility and MacDonald, Eddy also handles an orchestra.

Miss MacDonald is a Victorian belle, who, on the eve of her wedding, elopes with her voice teacher, Mr. Eddy.

Members of the supporting cast are George Sanders, Ian Hunter, Lynne Carver, Diana Lewis, and Fay Holden.

Don't forget, students, get your tickets for the Jan Savitt dance at the Paramount Grill before next Thursday, if you want to take advantage of the advance sale rate. Famous for his shuffling rhythm, the Savitt affair promises to be one of best of the Auditorium attractions. Remember, it's next Thursday night, Feb. 13.

Girl Pledges

So you wanted intramurals! They are here, but where are you? We know you didn't break a leg playing tennis or stump your toe reaching for the bird in a badminton tournament. Miss Turner and Miss McCoy are still expecting droves of duds to come rushing down to Stockham eager to find how to be transformed into Dianus in a few pleasant lessons. Once you've signed up, the rest is all fun.

Play
Girls, Don't You Want To Gambol?

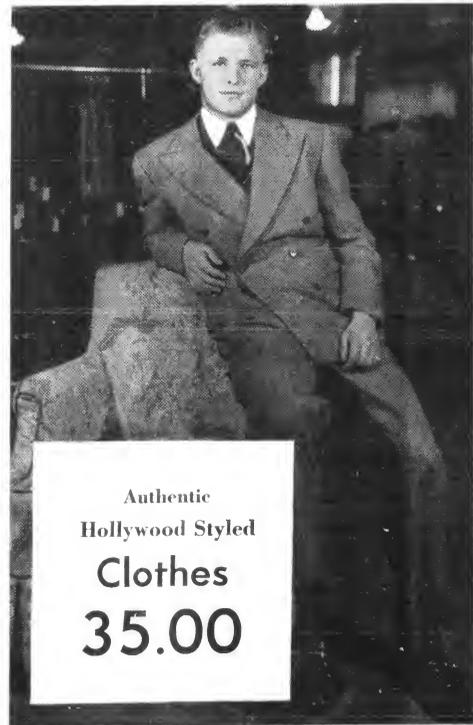
By Ann Blevins

So you wanted intramurals! They are here, but where are you? We know you didn't break a leg playing tennis or stump your toe reaching for the bird in a badminton tournament. Miss Turner and Miss McCoy are still expecting droves of duds to come rushing down to Stockham eager to find how to be transformed into Dianus in a few pleasant lessons. Once you've signed up, the rest is all fun.

Ritz Theater

This week the Ritz is presenting the sweethearts of the screen in "Bittersweet," latest Jeanette MacDonald-Nelson Eddy epic. You've thrilled to the glorious

For Business Training Attend
WHEELER
BUSINESS COLLEGE
Elevator Entrance, 1911 1st Ave.
Sessions Day and Night



Authentic
Hollywood Styled
Clothes
35.00

—pictured is Earl Gartman, Howard football and basketball star, wearing the Spring Weight Plaid Chevoit. A campus favorite everywhere. Features the full chest, suppressed waist coat and zipper closure, double reverse pleat trouser.

Store for Men on the first floor

LOVE MAN, JOSEPH & LOEB

Newest Marvel of Music

Written up in this month's READER'S DIGEST



Telephone Music
Your choice of 2000 Records of fine music.....5c

Hear it at these places:

- Clayton Cafe..... 210 North 24th St.
- Highland Barbecue.....
-3028 Clairmont Ave.
- Homewood Grill..... Homewood
- Mirror Room..... Dixie Carlton
- Rinky Dink..... Montgomery Highway
- Romeo's Grill..... 421 South 20th St.
- Sarris Grill..... 1st Ave. & 21st St.
- Stirrup Cup..... Thomas Jefferson
- Wagon Wheel..... Five Points
- Wardy Grocery Co..... 5303 1st Ave.

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dirt by the duchess

three chers for z & a they take it on the chin no matter what we say they get the rushees in the duchess is for you zetas . . . stay in there and keep pitching . . . some day, maybe you'll reach the snowwhite purity now incarnated only in the angelical perfection of the pi phis . . . love bug is now biting in a triangle . . . it seems to be biting the cooper-voigt-abernathy affair and our bet is on abernathy . . . also it seems to have bitten the copeland-irving-dominick affair . . . frank has an interest in evins as a side light . . . to tom dill . . . beware of blonds in honky tonks . . . to the beer drinkers . . . the administration is starting on another rampage . . .

the pi phis think they are so hot they just don't know what they ain't got

. . . they hold all campus records for huddling in corners and running down other female organizations . . . they hold the record for being the biggest busy-bodies, you'd think they were all walter winchells . . . they hold the record for zeta-hating . . . they hold the record for patting themselves on the back . . . they hold the record . . . cornelia banks . . . her heart is in a training-camp . . . rita belle—how long will it be til laney

comes down with the mumps, too . . . morland—what ever happened to that lambda chi pin, ashamed of it? . . . mary reed—that ato pin has been sported around longer than vivien's usually is, is it going to last much longer? . . . that gray woman hasn't outlined that freshman role yet . . .

stinkweeds to the ka's—they got up their petition about the beauties just because their assistant house-mothers didn't get in . . . and, bought "seven beers with the wrong woman" . . . copycats! . . . stinkweeds to addie lee dunn for leading pure, innocent and pious charles turner into the lanes of iniquity . . . to the person who signed my pretty little john henry to the fifth column, last week . . . stinkweeds to floppy for calling her men at the pg—she tracks them down just like the northwest mounties . . . maybe it's just as well, with jennie edging her out in that certain sae affair . . . stinkweeds to virginia spranger for cutting billy baxter out of that beautiful joe harris-ross stuart-billy baxter affair . . . orchids to hilltop newcomer kay kirk for being such a good sport about the unmerciful ribbings she has fallen heir to in the classes of the lord and master . . . stinkweeds to freshie joy seals for being so obvious about her college-man-hunt . . .

she edits quad but that ain't all she even makes the le's fall . . .

virginia vanderveer, known and loved by not only the pi phi's, the hilltop news, and the "south today" seminar course, but by the whole campus, and fondly dubbed "hildy," is not only renowned for

her beauty and brains, but now has become the idol of the lambda chi house inmates—it seems that the boys ran out of money in a recent poker game, and used her picture for high stakes in the game—she even rates higher than a couple of petty girl pictures that also figure in the ante . . .

overheard in bookstore conversation . . . "ann stanton goes to bed at 7:30 on sunday nights" . . . she'll be embarrassed when she sees this cause she knows what we mean" . . . virginia hudson to jean emond . . . "but going with one boy has its compensations" . . . bob lively . . . "somebody will have to buy my supper" . . . "are you going to hear jan savitt" . . .

and so, dear reader goodnight, goodbye—stinkweeds if you go home and cry . . .

Lyric Theater

A hold-over for the week-end at the Lyric Theater is Christopher Morley's child-brain, "Kitty Foyle." Dennis Morgan is the socialite; James Craig the faithful young doctor. And Kitty, of course, is Ginger Rogers.

Empire Theater

"South of Suez" is now showing at the Empire. This is George Brent's latest—this time with Brenda Marshall.

Brent is a mine foreman who loses his coolness in dealing with tropical heat, murder, and theft when he meets Marshall. Aw, you know—love.

James Stephenson, Eric Blore, George Tobias give fine portrayals in the supporting roles

Strand Theater

The Strand Theater is now showing "The Bank Dick"—in the person of the inimitable W. C. Fields.

Filled with typical Fieldian whimsicalities, this is spilling a big bag of tricks—amidst effective spontaneous, ad lib type of comedy acting.

Aiding and abetting in "The Bank Dick" are Una Merkel, Cora Witherspoon, Dave Oliver and many others.

Thanks . . .
Milton Christian
and his
Orchestra

DO YOU SMOKE THE CIGARETTE
THAT Satisfies

Broadway's Newest Star
CAROL BRUCE
of "LOUISIANA PURCHASE"



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T-39

Honor

ODK Selects Seven For Membership

Seven Hilltoppers were recognized as outstanding campus leaders by Omicron Delta Kappa in their mid-term tapping Wednesday.

The oracle called for membership in O.D.K.:

- Jack McGill
- Donald Brabston
- Howell Heflin
- Carrol Truss
- Elmer Rhodes, Jr.
- Tom Childs
- John Moriarty

Membership in ODK calls for leadership in extra-curricular activity and superiority in scholarship. A potential member is judged by his merit and scholastic, athletic, social, and religious fields.

ODK taps twice each year. To be eligible for membership a student must be a junior in academic work, be a leader of some campus activity, and have given freely of his service to the school.

The new members were selected because their character and life were symbolic of ODK requirements. Jack McGill, president of the Y.M.C.A.; Donald Brabston, president of ATO; Howell Heflin, president of Lambda Chi Alpha; Carrol Truss, president of Delta Sigma Phi; Elmer Rhodes, scholastic excellence; Tom Childs, Quad editor; John Moriarty, pre excellence in scholastic realms and athletic fields.

Delegate

Dr. Poor To Represent Southeast

Dr. Poor, head of the Hilltop's Natural Science department, will represent the Southeastern states at a national meeting of Mining and Metallurgical Engineers in New York. Dr. Poor goes to the meeting as a delegate from Florida, Georgia, Mississippi, Eastern Tennessee and Alabama. He is at present the secretary-treasurer of these states' association.

Forty other representatives will attend the meeting. The conference is designed to further the discussion and settlement of problems which the various districts meet in the course of their study. Plans will be made for the coming year and new developments given a careful scrutiny.

The meeting is scheduled for Feb. 16 through 21, and nine thousand interested onlookers are expected.

LAST CALL FOR AVIATION TRAINING

Any students who are interested in the Civilian Pilot Training Program but who have not enrolled because of the cost of the course should see Dean Hale or Mr. Glenn at once. Certain funds have just been made available to help such students to enroll for this work.



BY POPULAR CHOICE—The girls in the above layout are six of the thirteen most outstanding girls of Birmingham-Southern, according to the vote taken in chapel Wednesday. They are, top row, left to right, Lucie Ford, Marjorie Jean Bevis, and Ernestine Bazemore; bottom, left to right, Dorothy Irving, Barbara

Calloway, Martha Ann Paty. The seven not included in the layout are: Rebecca Gray, Mary Frances May, Mary Penruddocke, Virginia Hudson, Georgia Phillips, Rosalyn Richie, and Margaret Hickman. Final vote to choose the Quad Cover Girl will be taken on a regular campus ballot Wednesday.

Hilltop In Spotlight

By Virginia Van der Veer

America will be tuned to the Hilltop Thursday night as the famed radio-wrangle, Town Meeting of the Air, broadcasts to a listening nation from Munger Auditorium.

The Town Crier's bell will ring and the cry of "Town Meeting Tonight," will be heard from San Francisco to New York at 8:30 p.m., but the local audience will have been in their seats and arguing for a half-hour ahead of time.

Speaking on "Are We a United People" will be playwright Erskine Caldwell, author of the much discussed Broadway record-breaker "Tobacco Road", and Editor Mark Etheridge of the Louisville Courier-Journal. Moderator Dr. George Denny, founder of America's Town Meeting, will journey from New York to conduct the program and maintain order in the audience.

Hilltop students, lucky enough to obtain tickets to the broadcast, will scarcely recognize familiar Munger Auditorium, site of their weekly

compulsory chapel, draped in American flags and fitted up with tons of technical broadcast equipment shipped from Town Hall in New York.

Every seat in the house will be filled for the program. Picked representatives from labor, capital and industry have been especially invited in order that they may leap to their feet to present heated viewpoints in the "speak for yourself" portion of the broadcast.

High government officials and politicians also will have an ear tuned to the Hilltop to test the temperature of the nation and especially the heated South. The weekly programs have become a barometer of public opinion watched carefully by statesmen and would-be statesmen alike.

Are we a united people? Pick your side, hold on to that valuable ticket (if you have one) and make your way to the Hilltop Thursday night.

Matthews

Fine Points On Library Explained

Because of perfectly human forgetfulness, every library has to have a system of fines. This is not a matter of vindictive punishment, but to prompt people to return books at the time due, so that others may have the use of them and that the library may function smoothly. But people keep on forgetting—and so this is one of the constant problems of a library. There are also a few who take undue privileges, especially with reserve books, and thus cause much more trouble in the library, and criticism of it, than they realize.

Continued on Page 4

Class

Quad Girl Candidates Are Named

Here they are, folks! Those thirteen top girls, queens of beauty and brains, who are in the running for the title "Quad Cover Girl" and the honor of being pictured on a thousand copies of the Spring issue of the magazine.

The original limit of ten finalists was stretched to thirteen on account of ties in the chapel poll taken Wednesday morning.

Sorority presidents marshalled their forces to place four Greek prexies in the running, candidates Barbara Calloway, Dorothy Irving, Virginia Hudson and Mary Penruddocke. Juniors Rebecca Gray, Lucy Ford, Ernestine Bazemore and Rosalyn Ritchie represent their class in the contest, and, from the sophomores, Mary Frances May, Martha Ann Paty and Georgia Phillips made the finalist list. Sophisticated seniors, in addition to the four sorority heads, are cover-girl candidates Margaret Hickman and Marjorie Jean Bevis.

Let's look them over—this lucky thirteen.

Barbara Calloway, senior, is choir soloist of note, president of Gamma Phi Beta, Executive Council member and Mortar Boarder of last spring. Pi Beta Phi president Virginia Hudson adds to her gavel duties the head of Kappa Delta Epsilon, teaching sorority.

Dot Irving, leader of the Zetas, is an active Y.W.C.A.'er and noted for her "crowning glory" of red hair. Mary Penruddocke heads the Alpha Omicron Pi ranks and keeps a high B average on the scholastic slate.

Junior Rebecca Gray is a staff member of the Hilltop News, Pi Beta Phi treasurer, choir member and leading lady of the College Theatre productions. Lucy Ford is

Continued on Page 4

Talk

ODK Program Has Yeilding As Speaker

At last Wednesday's Convocation program Mr. Howard Yeilding addressed students and new O.D.K. tapes on the general theme of civic leadership.

Mr. Yeilding, brother of our well known Bursar, said that there was a great need for real leaders in every community and went further to state that there was no truly outstanding leader among Birmingham citizens. For a man to become a great leader he must always practice strict honesty, learn to keep his mouth shut, and to be self sacrificing at all times. Quote Mr. Yeilding, "A man was given two eyes and one mouth that he might see twice as much as he spoke."

It seems that today there is no natural opportunity for enterprising youth but they must create their own opportunities. You can't learn to work after you've started being rheumatic instead of rhythmic.

EDITORIAL PAGE

The Hilltop News

Sammy Pruett, Editor — Tom Dill, Business Manager

Published weekly during the school year and entered as second class matter at the Birmingham, Alabama, postoffice, under Act of Congress, March 6, 1876. Subscription rate: \$2.00 a year.

Congratulations

Wednesday in chapel seven men were accorded the honor of being tapped by Omicron Delta Kappa. They were tapped after being considered on the basis of scholarship, leadership, service and character. It is a situation where men are honored for what they are and do, rather than for what they would like to be and would like to do. The organization sounds a klaxon for men to work NOW; to use their abilities; to get in the habit of working if not to work toward some end.

The tapping of O.D.K., it seems, is another step in the stairway of reward and punishment. It symbolizes the treatment to be accorded the student after graduation. The rewards have increased as the student has grown older. In childhood, it was praise for a job well done; in high school it was honor societies, class offices; in college, it is O.D.K., Phi Beta Kappa; after graduation, it is the most important reward of all—the diligent one is rewarded by achievement of his desires. Through all these stages the one who doesn't use his capabilities is punished by being left out.

After graduation, the man digging for his niche is rewarded in just proportion to how he digs. No matter if he is CAPABLE of conquering the world, or if he has a mind equal to the best, if these are not used and cultivated, the punishment is meted out. It's harder on the man who really has ability and then falls short because of failure to use it—he has mind enough to realize his position and compare himself to others higher on the scale than himself. He suffers—and wonders why—when he sees that person with a lower I.Q. than his holding that proud office.

We need more O.D.K.'s in the world.

Maybe Blanton Is Wrong On Grades

That our system of testing has innumerable fallibilities, I think the majority of us will agree with Dick Blanton; but I hardly see how anyone can accept Blanton's condemnation of exams. Consider for a moment a few of his statements which appeared in last week's paper.

(1) "I have no doubt that the examination is a convenient administrative tool, but as used on our campus, it lays far too much stress on memory work."

I should like to ask Mr. Blanton this question: What is learning but an acquisition of facts, and what value is acquisition without retention? Obviously the chemist who can't remember formulas, the doctor who can't remember anatomy, and the historian who can't remember details are utterly useless to themselves and to society.

(2) "Why can't we be graded on our ability to use the material we have covered with originality?"

A work of originality is a synthesis of past experiences. For us to be tested on "originality" the teacher must presuppose that we have gained certain basic experiences; but if we haven't gained those experiences, what then? A chemistry student who hasn't learned the properties of elements and compounds can hardly be expected to produce anything original in chemistry. Mr. Blanton is getting the cart before the horse.

(3) "Examinations as given to us seem to have been made a major function in education entirely apart from instruction, and in requiring them, a goal in education is

established which is not particularly desirable."

Carried away by his enthusiasm, Mr. Blanton here questions the reason for exams. To answer his argument, I submit a few uses of tests as compiled by a noted educator:

1. To stimulate pupils to study.
2. To show pupils the places of the subjects in which they are weak.
3. To evaluate strengths and weaknesses of instruction.
4. To guide the pupil in further selection of work.

Ill conceived as Mr. Blanton's sophistry was, I, nevertheless, admire his initiative in bringing up this question. It deserves more comment. **A. N. Anonymus.**

Dear Mr. Editor:

I write this letter not so much to convey what I think to students and faculty members at Birmingham-Southern College, but more to attempt to straighten something out within myself. It is, in a sense, a dangerous thing to do; perhaps there are those who will see in it underlying causes that actually do not exist.

Last year I had the good fortune to edit the school paper at Southern. During that time I managed to build up ill-feeling between myself, the paper, and various members of the faculty, the administration, and the student body. That I should have created that ill-feeling by deliberate actions now causes me some consternation; then it did not; I brought the axe down heavily; the chips fell where they did and that was that.

I believed in certain things, as a student in college, as an Alabamian, as a Southerner; and I shouted loudly about those things. Many times I had a swelled head because of my prowess at ranting; then I felt pride in what I would have called my "individual progressiveness." The truth was that I was but one more college editor, doing what hundreds of others were doing.

I do not want those few who may read this letter to think that I am backtracking, that I am repudiating the many things that I "fought" for as an editor, as a college student—a Southerner in a native land that sometimes made me ashamed that I was a native. Those things were so; they still are.

But only in looking backward can the ordinary person see events and situations as they really are. I take consolation in the fact that most college editors are ordinary persons. I know of only one who was truly extraordinary.

Not long ago I wrote an article, on request, about things I thought wrong with the liberal arts college, with Birmingham-Southern, for a very up-and-coming publication, QUAD. In it I said things which, I believe, were taken as direct digs at Birmingham-Southern as a single institution. To a degree, that was correct. But only to a degree.

Perhaps I could explain that whole article by saying that it was a lamentation that certain things were facts. Those things were that the liberal arts college, as I saw it, could not exist in the world of the rapidly nearing tomorrow. I still hold that to be my viewpoint. The liberal arts college, it cannot be substantially refuted—to my way of thinking—does not prepare individuals for a place in a concrete world, a world that is soon to be highly socialized—either by means of democratic procedure or totalitarian procedure. The war now going on in Europe and in the

Lively Notes

OUR FORMER CONGRESSMAN HERE IN BIRMINGHAM, GEORGE HUDDLESTON, SR., became quite involved in a maze of contradictions before he completed his address to the Y.M.C.A. last Monday.

He declares that "our liberty was lost with the conscription bill," and in the same breath gives his approval to the National Defense steps which have been passed by Congress. He reaffirms his pacifist ideology, yet he declares that he would vote for war, were he still a member of the House of Representatives.

So it goes. The confusion of ideas, of the aims and policies to which we should commit ourselves, is gradually dividing us into two camps, not differing so much in desire, but all mixed up on methods. Driven into a corner by our realization that aid—without debating the brand or flavor—must be sent to Britain, we shout wildly at each other about where and when we should fight Germany.

To ask the question "must we fight a war?", is to invite the ridicule and scorn which has been accorded Major Al Williams, Col. Lindbergh, or Senator Wheeler—whose efforts Mr. Huddleston describes as "picking pinpoints" in the war program.

To deny one definite proposal does not force us into the second. We can send ships to Great Britain without stripping our own shores. We can build thousands of aeroplanes for the defense of our own cities, that is, unless we send them all straight to England.

Orient, it is to be hoped, will decide which method shall prevail.

A few days ago I read some letters in *The Purple and White*, the student publication at Millsaps College. They were from boys at Camp Blanding, Fla., who were formerly students at that institution. Being reservists, they were called to active duty, terminating indefinitely their college careers.

Those letters made me think of Southern—and as I did, I seemed to get an idea of why I felt that the liberal arts college, that Southern, was on the way out if it kept on the educational tack it is on today.

Looking at college now, I seem very far away from everything that happened then. Several times I have returned to the campus since graduation, and each time the buildings, the quadrangle, seemed foreign.

Now I begin to wonder if it is not that, once out of college, the former student must fit himself into something totally different from that which he enjoyed as an undergraduate. In college one talked of employment, of world affairs, of ambitions, with an objective viewpoint. Probably most undergraduates see everything in the world as if they were in a protected seat in an audience, watching all events flashed on a screen before them, to look at or not to look at, as they choose.

But, once out of school, one is on the front row; one is terrifyingly near the screen and now there is no perspective; now one cannot ignore the hurrying figures, the super-voices that shout so loudly that they are unintelligible.

That long, objective, viewpoint is valueless now. We have spent four years with our eyes in a long-range focus. Now it is extremely difficult to re-focus them. Perhaps it is impossible.

I learned much in college—about abstract things. My closest friends today were unknown to me before I entered the Hilltop. I met them there. The kindest, most helpful man I have ever known is a member of the Hilltop faculty. I was, in accepted parlance, a success in college. Why should I attack Southern? True, there were—and are—things there that I disagree with; but they were—and are—not grounds for the bitter attack which some think I have made.

Rather, it is because I cannot see, from where I stand now, using the knowledge I cultivated at Southern, that in the world as it will be before long, how the school

This is the last chance we have to think and talk. For the time is fast approaching when only action can solve our problems.

We must do this thinking and talking sanely. Our decision may last us a long, long time.

AN EFFICIENT HILLTOP PUBLICITY DEPARTMENT DOES MUCH to inform us of the varied activities which are making Birmingham-Southern a power in the community. A little repetition however, may make us a little more appreciative of the honors which are coming to our college.

On Tuesday and Wednesday nights, the choir played to packed houses in competition with Tallulah Bankhead in "The Little Foxes." The praise from local critics, and the respect which Birmingham musicians accord our group mean much.

Next week, the entire nation will tune in on a Broadcast from the Hilltop, when the famous "Town Meeting of the Air" goes out over the network of NBC from the stage of Munger Auditorium. Birmingham is one of two cities in the South to which Director George V. Denny brings his program. And it is to the Hilltop that he comes for a hearing.

This can go on for great lengths. National Defense training free to Birmingham workers—practical training in professional fields to broadening our liberal arts program—an exceptional publications department—they all add to a future which promises much.

that deals, for the most part, in abstract intellect, in "the larger life," in other such things can long endure.

I wish that it could. I, too, would like a cloister where I might make my retreat. But the world is going to do away with harbors of this sort, in my opinion. I say this honestly; I hope that I am wrong; I sincerely wish that time will prove my error.

I hold nothing but reverence for Southern. I believe I know its faults and its good qualities—of which there are many. In spite of the fact that there are those who will believe my tongue is in my cheek, I can say that I am able to sign myself, with a great deal of pride, as an alumnus.

E. L. HOLLAND.

Town Meeting

More than 5,200 young people attended the Town Meeting of Youth in Washington last week-end. The meeting which lasted from Friday until noon Monday brought together youth from all organizations, white and black, poor and rich, from tenant farms of Alabama and Missouri, from Vassar and Harvard, from Maine to California. Foreign countries represented were India, Haiti, Cuba, China and Canada.

Sponsored by the American Youth Congress, the Town Meeting of Youth was called at an emergency to decide what could be done to keep America out of the European war. Several sessions were devoted to the discussion of job training programs for youth, of keeping up with the conscripts and of preserving civil liberties. But primarily, consideration of the Lend-lease Bill, H.R. 1776, was given utmost importance. The War Powers Bill was attacked as being another and final step toward involving this country in actual war. "Mr. Roosevelt, Don't Lend or Lease Our Lives" became a slogan for paraders who marched three miles carrying torches and banners in the cold and early twilight.

Once again the American Youth Congress is to be congratulated for its fine work in organizing such a worthwhile and democratic voice of young America. Never before has there been a more unified or representative group of young people who in an earnest and conscientious effort to build a real democracy have faced every sort of opposition and criticism.

Pauline Thomas.

News Sport Page

Lester Gingold, Editor

Cages

Basketball To Be Played Outdoors

"High on a windy hill" will be the adopted theme song of over 150 Hilltop students as the Basketball season prepares to make a belated entrance.

The reason for the windy hill is quite evident due to the fact that the open court in Munger Bowl will play host to the quintets and the foul shot artists that will soon dominate the "back to nature hardwood."

The decision to play outdoors was reached after innumerable efforts were made to contract local gymnasiums for the scheduled games.

Teams entering the tourney will include five or six Fraternity teams and two or three independent quintets. Kappa Alpha will enter two teams, and other strong teams are expected from the ranks of the Dormitory and Lambda Chi. According to present plans all teams will be entered in the same league and the tourney will last about three weeks.

Practice sessions are being held by most teams. Hilltop men make up the McCoy Squad in the Working Boys League. Playing on the team are Howell Heflin, Wilson Howell, Kimbrough, Homer Ellis, Don Brabston, Carson Whitten, George Brown and Charlie Hamilton. In the Y. M. C. A. League the K. A.'s have a team that is doing all right by itself.

Free Throw Contest

Preceding the basketball tournament that begins on Monday, Feb. 24th, will be the free throw contest open to all h-male students. Rules require each entrant to try 50 consecutive shots at the hoop from the foul line and the winner and runner-up will be rewarded with "keys." The six men in each Fraternity or Independent Team that score the highest number of goals will constitute the representative team.

Ping Pong Champs

Slashing through five rounds of play, Wilson Howell and Clarence Rainwater copped the men's doubles table tennis championship Tuesday by defeating Sam Pruett and John Moriarty in the finals. The winners had to dispose of such teams as Herren and Lide, Ellis and Kimbrough, and Cleveland and Ardis to take the tournament. They encountered difficulty in defeating Pruett and Moriarty, being driven to a set match of four games.

Phew

Of course we know that some members of the student body have always been convinced that the Hilltop News stinks, but when the administration dumps fertilizer on the doorstep of the office, the staff begins to worry. Can it be that they are hinting?

We put forth tentative questions and are assured that the stuff which is so bad for open-toed shoes is very

Hip, Hip

Gym To Be Finished

By May Day

By Cornelia Banks

Eureka! Hallelujah! Happy day! Time to rejoice you sports fans, you swimmers and swimmerettes, for gymnasium day is just around a couple of corners.

From those-who-know comes the confirmed report that the first of May will see the last brick in, the last plaster plastered, and the first students stepping over the threshold of the new gym.

Walking in they'll see offices for instructors Turner, McCoy, and Battle; a playground, a couple of locker rooms, and four shower rooms (no more "For Pete's sake, hurry up in there!").

As they climb the steps their eager eyes will pop open at the spacious 110-foot gymnasium (from the building of the same name), the rooms where they may ping on tables or send volley balls over the net or lose pounds reaching for elusive shuttlecocks. Also on this floor will be two classrooms for corrective phys. ed. work.

Somewhere in the labyrinth of corridors—so students can't find it too easily—will be a faculty locker room, for here pedagogues will play, too.

It sounds just practically perfect: see for yourself 75 days from now. Better put in your reservation early to play the first badminton game on the new courts, and start practicing up on the maypole dance—it would be a fitting celebration for the opening.

It'll certainly be a red brick day in any bursar's language—here's to you, May 1, 1941!

wholesome for little grass seeds. When spring rolls around the Hilltop must be a beautiful Hilltop and to aid in this soil facial a truck pants across the quadrangle every few days and unloads a fresh supply of aromatic overtone.

The staff members are busy at work on a new invention. It will be a glorified clothespin worn in a

Sporting Around

By Lester Gingold

Hot—The K.A.'s are certainly holding to what the experts said at the beginning of the season as being the Fraternity that would most likely cop all the cups—and basketball season may prove the same story. The Pikers and Lambda Chis seem pretty confident also but yours truly still likes the K.A.'s for that cup also.

Didja hear—Recently Coach Babbs, from the University of Loyola, visited Southern's campus and to us the most interesting bit of news he told was the fact that only 55 colleges broke even or made money in football last year. He pointed out that L.S.U. and Tulane, his neighbors, last plenty and the bowl teams garnered the greenbacks.

Results—Not all the records have been checked so far, but according to the motor quotient tests given by Dr. McCoy, Stuart Carlton (new PIKA) and Katharine Moriarty are tops in strength. Guest Katie attributes hers to tennis and Stuart to those long pigskin gallops.

De-emphasis—Latest to join the ranks of Intramural Schools is Stetson University in Florida. It seems that those Florida schools are setting the pace, with the exception of the Hilltop's contribution.

Hero—The winner of the "best athlete" award would be expected to be all brawn, no brain, and with the general appearance of a real athlete, but look who is leading the list for that award, Pig Brabston and Hugh Hawk, to which we say, my, my.

Free Throw—There are many people who believe shooting a ball thru a hoop is a simple task, but this column doesn't expect the pace-setters in the Foul Shot Contest to average over 35 out of 50 attempts.

most becoming manner and made in rainbow colors to match the girls' dresses. When these "handy helps for Hilltop wear" are perfected you are invited to call by the office and get yours. Just think how much pleasanter they will make life!

Romp

Girls Play Volleyball

By Anne Blevins

Things are settling back to normal since rushing is over, and a new round of activities in girls' intramurals has begun.

Excitement in Munger Bowl Wednesday almost reached a Sadie Hawkins day high when the Pi Phi's

Youth Groups To Meet At Phillips

The various youth organizations of Birmingham will present a Youth and Democracy Rally February 23, at 3:30 P.M. at the Phillips Auditorium.

The purpose of the Rally is to rededicate the ideals of Democracy to the youth of Birmingham. The main speaker will be Coach Frank Thomas of the University of Alabama.

The day of the Rally has been officially declared Youth and Democracy Day by W. Cooper Green, President of City Commission.

The various organizations taking part in the program are as follows: Boy Scouts, Alabama Boys Industrial School, De Molay, HiY, Aleph Zadik Aleph, Girl Scouts, Catholic Youth Organization, Young Judea, A. Z. A. Sorority, Children of Mary, National Youth Administration Orchestra.

SCHEDULE FOR OPEN FREE THROW CONTEST

TIME: 2:30 TO 5:00, FEB. 17-21
Mon., Feb. 17—S.A.E.'s and B.K.
Tues., Feb. 18—Ramsay Blues and L.X.A.
Wed., Feb. 19—K.A.'s and Enley Tigers
Thurs., Feb. 20—D.S., Pi K.A. and Phillips
Fri., Feb. 21—A.T.O. and Dormitory

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Us

Paper Hangout Is Changed Place

By Mary Frances Gogdell

The Hilltop News office is not the place it used to be. It has become respectable. "It's positively antiseptic," is the way Bob Lively puts it.

No longer does Christine (that lovely example of snake pulchritude in case you are a freshman or have forgotten) stare at you from her box or crawl over your feet as she takes her daily exercise. Remember the time she visited the library, uninvited, of course? The librarian didn't see anything funny about it.

Air raids no longer occur in the News office. Gone is the whine of dive bombers, the crash of exploding bombs and the clatter of machine guns. You no longer have to dodge flying chairs, wastebaskets, or other movable objects. And Communism has disappeared.

Girls can now sit on the desk without fearing their dresses will be stapled to it. A notable improvement from the girls' point of

view, anyway. The worst vice now is paper on the floor. Even the old bull sessions have lost their flavor.

Last year the only door to the News office was through the library but this door has been boarded up and a new one cut that opens on the campus. A very neat way the library has of telling us they don't want us.

The chief difference in the office can be told by the pictures. You know they say you can tell a person's character by the type pictures he has in his room. Last year behind the editor's desk there were pictures of pretty girls and—well, you saw them. This year we have—of all things—the ten commandments beautifully illustrated.

Writers

Workshoppers Step Out

Hilltop thespians will soon gain state-wide, maybe nation-wide recognition.

It all happened about two months ago, when Radio Workshop Head Stuart Mims assigned the dramatization of a story to his lab class for a mid-semester term paper. Suggested was Prosper Merrimee's famous opus, "Mateo Falcone"; the blood-curdling story of a Corsican vendettist and his love of honor, and loyalty, irrespective of the number of people he "rubbed out" in attaining said honor and loyalty.

Of the class of about twenty, three members, Evalina Brown, George Plosser, and Rebecca Gray chose to work on the suggested story; and Mr. Mims found their efforts so satisfactory that he immediately decided to have an actual broadcast of a composite of their dramatizations, so that the whole world could know and appreciate the progress the Birmingham-Southern Radio Workshop is making.

In all probability, the broadcast will come off some time within the next two weeks, over a downtown station, exact date and time to be announced later.

Quad Girl

Continued from Page 1

that girl at the piano when it's really going hot, also a big member of the Co-ed Club.

Blond Basemore manages to be Belle of the Bookstore and Queen of the K.A. order, both at the same time. After a year away at Wesleyan, Theta U. pledge Rosalyn Ritchie is making a big splash on the Hilltop, having recently landed in the top beauty brackets of the campus.

Mary Frances May, sophomore and third Pi Phi in the running, has placed in the La Revue beauty section for the past two years and makes "A" on her papers from Dr. Hutson. Pride of the Zetas Martha Ann Paty, is an Executive Council member, gets around beautifully on her own merits, is known to the entire campus as "Paty."

Georgia Phillips, Co-ed Club member, is third of the La Revue beauties on the Cover Girl list and a soloist with the choir. Fellow Co-ed Clubber is Margaret Hickman, senior dramatist and Mortar Board member. Senior Marjorie Jean Bevis knits innumerable sweaters on the front rows of her classes, about half of them for former K.A.

Speaks On War Issues

Fifth and most outstanding of the Huddlestone came to the campus Monday to address a Y.M.C.A. audience and express his support of the lend-lease bill and his disapproval of President Roosevelt—both in one speech.

War with Germany is inevitable, according to the belief of the former Congressman, and he claimed that he would vote for war again at the proper time, as he had in 1917, were he a member of Congress today.

Tolerance among the American people was stressed by the speaker as one of the most important lessons which citizens of this country must learn in order to preserve democracy.

United States involvement in the present war is following a "parallel course" to that of World War I, according to the experienced Alabama statesman.

charged when students pay their fines incurred on circulating books at the time they return them. One day over-due will mean three cents, two days five cents, etc. However, this cannot apply in cases of undue negligence or evident unwillingness to co-operate with the library.

Those who allow fines to remain unpaid for two weeks after they are incurred, on circulation or reserve books, will not be allowed to use the library until their records are clear. They may also be held out of class by the dean's office. This may seem extreme, especially for small amounts—but there is a proverb about "little foxes!" And the co-operative majority will realize that such regulations are not set for them.

Students of the upper division who hold stack cards and thus have extra privileges are asked in return to give their full co-operation in use of the library. Failure to pay fines for one week after they are due will incur withdrawal of their stack cards until, the matter is attended to.

In order to clear library records before and during examinations, a regulation which formerly aided both students and the library will be put back into effect. Students who have library obligations will be reminded by posted lists, in sufficient time and with daily revision, and those who fail to discharge them will not be allowed to take examinations until they do so.

Reserve books are especially selected by instructors for their specific value in connection with course work. Therefore, lack of consideration in their use is very unfair to others. It is necessary to retain the higher rate of fines on such books. Students will do well to plan their report, paper, and examination work so that they will not be at a disadvantage to themselves and others because of needlessly delaying during the semester.

—Charles D. Matthews.



Here is shown a recent broadcast of famed Town Meeting of the Air. Dr. George V. Denny, moderator, is shown at the microphones. Two guest speakers, Erskine Caldwell, Tobacco Road author, and Mark Etheridge, Louisville Courier-Journal editor, will be on the air with Dr. Denny here next Thursday.

Christian Quits

Leader, Name Changed

From now on it's the "Southernaires" with members of the orchestra carrying on with personnel unchanged and Clint Bellew, fancy clarinetist, swinging the baton.

Christian's resignation came as a surprise Wednesday night both to the orchestra and to the Hilltoppers who have spent four winters shuffling to the strains of "Peggy" at the beginning and end of 99 per cent of the college dances.

Clint Bellew left the orchestra a few months ago and is now playing in California. In response to

the frantic orchestra's wire, he replied that he had no dough to return in time to play for the K.A. dance next week.

So, members of the orchestra, turning their pockets inside out, and pawning Don Culley's wrist watch and violin; Ed Edney's base horn; and Yancey Lewis' wrist watch, sent him train fare.

In the future, contracts and business end of the orchestra will be handled by Yancey Lewis.



Four generations have enjoyed the refreshing goodness of ice-cold Coca-Cola. Its pleasing taste always leaves a cool, clean after-sense of complete refreshment. So when you pause throughout the day, make it the pause that refreshes with ice-cold Coca-Cola.



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More Library

Continued from Page 1

After our recent examination season, and even after several weeks of sending out notices and requests to return books and pay fines incurred, we had lists showing 146 students owed fines on either circulation or reserve books. This is more than 10 per cent of the student body, and entirely too large a number. The result has been much additional bother to the office of the registrar in holding back grades, to the library in collecting, and to both in getting their records in order.

Therefore, in line with our program of library improvement, in which students have to their own benefit given gratifying co-operation, we have decided to formulate a new policy with regard to fines. This is done after consultation with the administration and the library committee.

Hereafter, only half price will be

Leland Gray.

The Cover Girl herself will be chosen by popular election Wednesday. Watch for the second appearance of the **Quad** booth on the campus quadrangle, get in line and pick your gal.

The Great Secret will be known only by the three editors and "Miss Cover Girl" until publication of the magazine in March.

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Social Whirl *by burks*

Parties

Campus Calendar Is Chock Full

House dances have been on the menu this week for Hilltoppers, with major campus social events the order of the month.

"Come as your ambition when you were ten," was the title of the costume party given by **Pi K. A.** Monday night. There were policemen, baseball players, nurses, and street car conductors in abundance at this unusual get-together.

Young ladies invited were Elizabeth Phillips, Beth Willis, Harriet Louise Phillips, Ernestine Bazemore, Helen Hughes, Nina Abernathy, Mary Dorough, Rosalyn Ritchie, Lucy Ford, Marian Bumgardner, Betty O'Connell, and Jesse Wilson.

Delta Sigma Phi will entertain at an informal house dance tonight about 8 o'clock. At the latest report, those girls invited will get a real rush since only five dates have been submitted for publication. Lucky co-eds include Mary Evelyn Lollar, Louise Strickland, Flossie Price, Ann Mutch, and Pete Tankersley.

Tuesday was a gala evening on the Hilltop when the a cappella choir sang at the dinner concert for students. Sororities and fraternities supporting the event by having reservations for their groups were **Alpha Omicron Pi, Kappa Delta, Pi Beta Phi, Alpha Chi Omega, Gamma Phi Beta, Theta Upsilon, Kappa Alpha, Beta Kappa, and Lambda Chi Alpha**, according to Prof. Anderson's office.

Incidentally, the **Theta Sigma Lambda** party was the gayest student night affair in many a moon, so the editor is told. A certain fraternity and a certain sorority were there in large numbers and had a swell time. (To mention any names would be playing favorites.) Members of that certain sorority spent the night in Stockham and ate peacan waffles for breakfast.

Kappa Alpha will be hosts Wednesday at the biggest fraternity function of the season. February 19 is the date for the annual K. A. dinner, dance, and breakfast. It is rumored that the "doodle-de-doo" will be a feature of the grand march, but you know how rumors are! What a picture—fifty of 'Southern's most popular belles in their new evening gowns, orchids in their hair (they hope) dancing a special version of this delightful step at the Pickwick. A complete list is unavailable, but young ladies listed in the leadout include Jane Henderson, Virginia Evins, Dorothy Irving, Peggy Wright, Betty O'Connell, Martha Ann Paty, Evelyn Lewis, Pam Cheatham, Ann Reynolds (the brunette), Marian Bumgardner, Rita Belle Farr, Harriet Louise Phillips, Sara Leyden, from the Univ., Alice Wise from the same, Georgia Phillips, Joy Seals, Jeanette Leslie, Ernestine Bazemore, Eva Adams, Betsy Royce, Univ. of Ala., Elizabeth Ogburn, Betty Sylar, Chattanooga, Alma Nance, Jean Harris, Frances Atkinson, Martha Gary Smith, Susan Heaslett, Judson College, Helen Galloway, Mary Guest, Margaret Tutwiler, Jane Huddleston, and Marjorie Jean Bevis. Kathrine Clack, from Kansas City, Mo., will lead the dance.

This is not a complete list of co-eds, and we refer the spelling of the leading lady's name to a composite group of six members of the **Kappa Alpha** order, but the entire college contingent will be on hand to see the K. A. colors, crimson and old gold, featured in the decorations of the Pickwick. K. A. Mothers' Club met Thursday to make plans for the banquet.

A plug for **AMAZONS** which will be February 27, to be presided by

leading Amazon Emma Lee Pepper. This time it's going to be different.

Three initiations were on the program this week with one scheduled for next. **Sigma Alpha Epsilon** held initiation Monday at the Church of the Advent for Haskew Brantley, Jack Chichester, Fred Dow, John Harris, Wood Herren, Charles Hewitt, Ed Lide, Hanlin Scott, Claude Shill, Billy Voigt, Bill West, Jeff West, John Whitehouse, and Brantley Wiley. Services were followed by a formal banquet at a downtown hotel. **Alpha Omicron Pi** initiated Mazie Gandy at services Tuesday in the A. O. Pi room, after which the entire sorority attended the a cappella choir dinner concert. **Theta Upsilon** initiated Grace Parker, Elizabeth Ann Smith, Allie Cochran, Virginia Lassiter, Rosalyn Ritchie, and Allie Christian. After services, a formal banquet was held in a downtown hotel.

Kappa Delta was honored Wednesday by the **Lambda Chis** at a house dance. Sammy said that there were almost more women than men because of the number of **Lambda Chis** in the a cappella choir.

Kappa Delta Epsilon will be hostess at the Sunday tea in Stockham, and the student body is cordially invited to be on hand. Virginia Hudson is president of this teachers' honorary.

Empire Theater

Bette Davis scores another triumph in "The Letter" at the Empire Theater.

"The Letter" is a powerful drama staged in Singapore on a plantation. Davis and Herbert Marshall are the leads.

Then, native music tempers a balmy night. Moonlight casts

Conventions

Three Hilltop groups are going to be hosts for conventions to be held here in Birmingham during the spring.

Most important is the national convention of **Kappa Delta Epsilon**, honorary teachers' organization for women. Dr. Eoline Moore, advisor for the 'Southern chapter, is national president, which creates additional prestige for the local group. Virginia Hudson is president, and the convention is scheduled for April.

Second on the list is the Province convention of **Pi Beta Phi**, social sorority. Chapters from Florida, Georgia, the Carolinas, Virginia and Tennessee will be represented here in Birmingham April 25-27. Virginia Hudson is president of Alabama Alpha chapter.

Kappa Delta social sorority will hold a state rally here on the Hilltop, and Florence Throckmorton will preside at this convention of **Kappa Delta** chapters from Auburn and the University.

Calendar

Fri., Feb. 14: International Relations, 10:30. Mun. 303.

Sun., 16: Eta Sigma Phi; Kappa Delta Epsilon tea in Stockham, 3:30.

Tues., 18: Sociology Club.

Wed., 19: Kappa Alpha dinner, dance, and breakfast.

Fri., 21: Y. W. C. A. party, Student Night.

Thurs., 27: Amazons.

Mar. 3: Faculty party.

Mar. 17: Birmingham-Southern Founder's Day.

shadows of palms and rubber plants against the huts of the plantation. Coolies are sleeping in hammocks. Suddenly, a shot rings out from the quiet house, followed by another and another, bang, bang, bung. A man slumps on the porch of the Crosbie home, and there stands Leslie with a smoking pistol in her hand.

Strand Theater

"No, No, Nanette", at the Strand Theater this week, is a streamlined romantic comedy, telling the story of a girl's dual romance while she is endeavoring to help her millionaire uncle out of a jam.

Uncle Roland Young has the habit of promising aid to beautiful young women seeking careers—also

Potpourri

Life Goes On And On

By Myra Ware Williams

It was Monday morning in the Bookstore, the third period. The bell had just rung and students were pouring into the joint for their regular third period dissipation party.

From the last booth surrounded by a shield of books, a giant roar came. Stewart Harper had gotten five aces again. No one noticed as he was propelled out of the door by his opponents and deposited on the sidewalk.

The little January freshman girls descended on the Bookstore in a body and threw smiles and allure right and left. No one noticed but Ralph Russell, who makes it his hobby.

Lil Culley sailed in the door dressed in a red dress trimmed in white hearts and wearing a white lace frill around her neck. "I am the spirit of Saint Valentine!" she cried and was promptly mobbed by a contingent of male admirers. Suddenly George Huddleston emerged on top of the heap dragging Lil by the hair and emitted a Tarzan yell. "Unhand me, you villain!" she cried.

Just then Dick Blanton and Wyatt Jones came down the cafeteria steps. "I disagree with you most emphatically," said Dick. "No one can definitely ascertain whether or not man is descended from the monkey."

"According to a theory which I have been formulating," said Wyatt, "the price of tomatoes will have

nothing whatsoever to do with next week's menu."

Deacon Reeves appeared standing in the alcove he calls his office. He held up his hands for silence and dodged.

"We must have peace and quiet in this place," he shouted. "I am going to serve ice cream to everybody free of charge."

Everybody fainted.

Just then Bull (Bill) Battle appeared in the doorway. He saw the fainted forms.

"My heavens," he cried. "My class! I hadn't forgotten it." He then took out his textbook and began to lecture on the value of intelligence in physical education.

Everybody slowly revived, all except Mr. Battle's class. They snored loudly, as they were accustomed to on such occasions.

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does he have a very masterful wife, Auntie Helen Broderick, who has a daffy maid, ZaZu Pitts.

Neice Anna Neagle decides to help by finding careers to suit them, and calls upon young artist Richard Carlson and producer Victor Mature to assist in the project.

Stylites By Dolly Dale, Jr.

Susan Shane has scored again with advanced Spring clothes. Now you can buy your dresses by name. When I say by name, I mean that Susan Shane has named all of its dresses, and with such appropriate names. "Here Comes the Navy," "Anchors Away," "Spring Sprite" and "Down Argentine Way" are a few of the new dresses that are made by Susan Shane Dress Company and that are found exclusively at Pizitz on the third floor.

Bridge-elect Rosemary Marshall, former Southern co-ed, has been seen down town quite often hopping.

Girls, for dining, for dancing, classroom romancing, there's a carefree cleverness in "Spring Sprite." The "T" neckline of Irish lace and self-looped bottoms adds charm and grace to one of the newest Spring creations. "Spring Sprite" comes in navy and pastel Spring shades.

"Stars and Stripes Forever" is a two-piece silk dress with long full sleeves, a sport collar, patch pockets on the blouse and a pleated skirt. At first the skirt looks like it has just a pin stripe but when you walk the stars that are on the inside of the pleats show through.

Speaking of long full sleeves, the Southern Co-eds really seem to like them. I saw Almeta Anderson, Ethel Moreland and several others wearing dresses or blouses featuring this particular sleeve.

Another Spring-Hit that is found on the third floor of Pizitz is "Down Argentine Way." This dress also is two-piece with long full sleeves. The outstanding attraction of this dress is the embroidery that is around the bottom of the long blouse. The blouse, like the new coats, is about 26 inches long. A unique necklace that looks very much like the pattern that is made by the embroidering just accentuates it. The skirt is full and graceful.

If you want to see the latest thing in clothes, see the dresses at Pizitz on the third floor.

See you soon,

(Adv.)

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DIRT

by the Dirtchess

tra la, tra la,
the choir doth sing
but doesn't get
to eat a thing

the poor, long suffering choir, after practising long, long hours to put on a good show for the public's benefit, seemed to have a pretty rough time of it—the whole long program they gave at the two performances of the dinner concert was absolutely unrelieved by snacks of any sort—they stood up there the whole time, with their mouths watering and stared at the empty plates on the tables in front of them . . . truly spartan attitudes if ever we saw it . . . however, we, the duchess, do hereby dole out a few orchids to the whole group, and also to mr. anderson for a swell show.

we saw him lying
by the chair
we know, cause we
were also there

add seen under the table at the plaza grill—bill hudson hunting for bugs—we don't know whether they

were purple or not . . . thank heavens the sae "pledge instruction" week is over, and the new members are going around looking like they're half-way human again—those white trousers were bad enough at the beginning of the week, when they were pretty clean, but towards the end, when you couldn't see the trousers for the holes, and couldn't tell whether they were grey or tan, the boys looked, maybe because of the sleepless nights and ed lide's travelogues, as though they were refugees from a poverty stricken boy's industrial school. . . .

this business of writing
the weekly stink
is loads of fun
we do not think

more stinkweeds—this time to the aopi's . . . they try to impress everybody by reserving a whole table for the student night production of the dinner concert . . . everybody knew all the time that they were having initiation that night, and it was just a cheap way of throwing a banquet . . . tch, tch, the pi this arent the only singy, stingy, hags on the campus.

we, the duchess, were a bad girl again last week . . . we made some awfully ugly remarks about floppy and jennie, among other people, and we are heartily sorry for these, our misdoings . . . belated congrats to the aopi's for one evermore swell dance . . . more fun we never saw. . . . and a whole bunchful of that jeep-food to prexy pennruddocke for overcoming the extenuating circum-

stances of having her man in the hospital with injuries.

orchids to kay kirk, for the elegant performance she did in the little theatre show last week-end. . . . it's nice to see some talent on the campus for a change. . . .

i put a slug
into a slot
a or pepper
i have not

isn't it wonderful having a "dope" machine in ramsay? if they'd only stick a few more around in appropriate spots, the campus would almost be livable. . . . the zetas are having termite trouble like the kd's only not the same kind. these termites occupy the adjoining sorority room, or is that too, too subtle? . . . aopi pledge ann brandon has not only recovered from mumps in the last week but also accomplished a mean tango. how about giving lessons? we could use them. . . .

a note to amorous freshmen women who have been writing billet-doux to ex-ed cash—the address is fort mcherson, atlanta, georgia—for some time, your tender little letters have been returned to the given re-

turn address of the publication board (quote "so that's where my stationery has been going" unquote tomhill) and have afforded much amusement to the receivers thereof—this is just a friendly word of warning for your own good—by the duchess, who sees all, knows all and tells all—the next one returned will probably be published, so beware.

to fill a column
is a lot of work
a job we would
TOO gladly shirk

Lyric Theater

The Lyric Theater will feature "North West Mounted Police" for one week, starting Friday.

DeMille fell over backward in selecting his cast for this fast-moving epic of the frozen North. Count 'em: Gary Cooper, Madeleine Carroll, Paulette Goddard, Preston Foster, Robert Preston, Akim Tamiroff, Lynne Overman, and Lon Chaney, Jr.

Cooper is the lanky Texan who comes to the front to save the day for Mountie Fort Carlton.

Carroll is the Nightingale of the

Fort and Goddard is the Indian maiden who turns the heads of the Mounties with the ferocity of a wildcat.

Ritz Theater

You have a treat in store for you at the Ritz Theater this week. "Chad Hanna" is the neat package, insured with such indennities as Henry Fonda, Dorothy Lamour, Linda Darnell, John Carradine, Jane Darwell, and Guy Kibbee.

Have you ever felt the urge to yield to the call of the creaking gilt wagons or the sultry allure of the show's bareback rider—or wasn't Lamour really in a circus?

Anyway, you can now see what you missed by not casting aside life's conventionalities and following the beckon of the bareback rider—if you had had the urge back in 1830.

But you'll get a pretty good idea anyway, and when Dottie rides, brother, that ain't hay!

Smokers know... Chesterfields Satisfy

WITH THEIR MILDER, BETTER TASTE

Do you know why Chesterfield gives you more pleasure? Because it's the smoker's cigarette . . . it has everything a smoker wants . . . Real Mildness and a Cooler, Better Taste.

Chesterfields are better-tasting and mild . . . not flat . . . not strong, because of their right combination of the world's best cigarette tobaccos. You can't buy a better cigarette.



Valentine Greetings from ELLEN DREW, starring in the current Paramount hit "THE MAD DOCTOR" . . . and from CHESTERFIELD, the Milder, Cooler, Better-Tasting cigarette.

Do you smoke the cigarette that Satisfies
... it's the smoker's cigarette

**Tastes good...costs little
and swell fun to chew—
that's DOUBLEMINT GUM**

Yes, chewing delicious DOUBLEMINT GUM is always swell fun . . . at sports events, between classes, while you're studying. DOUBLEMINT'S real-mint flavor refreshes your taste and helps sweeten your breath. And enjoying smooth chewing daily helps brighten your teeth, too. Kind to your budget. Great to enjoy every day. So drop in and buy several packages of DOUBLEMINT GUM today.

It's "Town Meeting Tonight" As Hilltop Speaks To Nation

Caldwell, Ethridge, Will Be Presented On National Hook-up

BY VIRGINIA VAN DER VEER

"Town Meeting Tonight! Town Meeting Tonight! Are We a United People?"

The airwaves of NBC will carry the regular Thursday night chant of the Town Crier from Munger Auditorium all over America tonight as the radio free-for-all, Town Meeting of the Air, comes South to the Hilltop.

Dr. George V. Denny arrived in Birmingham today weighted down with decorations, transmitters and the special Town Meeting bell, and all prepared to preside over the packed house which will be on hand to see his democratic forum in action.

Speakers for the "united people" debate will be Erskine Caldwell, Georgia-born playwright, and Mark Ethridge, Mississippi-born editor, who are scheduled to arrive some time this afternoon.

Local lights representing Birmingham on the broadcast will be Alabama Senator James A. Simpson who will lead the preliminary discussion, and John Temple Graves II, Age-Herald front-page columnist, who will comment on the two principal speeches.

Cars will begin ascending the Hilltop early in the evening in order that the entire audience may be in their seats when the doors of the auditorium close at 8 p.m. A warm-up discussion, to be led by Senator Simpson, and calculated to overcome timidity and get every one into the spirit of free speech and plenty of it, will be caught at the boiling point when the NBC airwaves check in at 8:30 p.m.

Hilltop students lucky enough to obtain seats for the program will see a rejuvenated Munger Auditorium, all fitted out for the occasion to represent a New England Town Meeting Hall. American flags and a sign bearing the program's slogan of "Tolerance, Reason, Justice" will camouflage the usually bare Munger stage.

An audience, spiked with talkative representatives of labor, capital, industry and agriculture, will speak out for themselves in the open forum portion of the program which follows the presentation of the viewpoints of the principal speakers.

Dong

Seniors May Give Chimes

BY MAURICE SPEED

Dong . . . Dong . . . Dong . . .

"There goes the bell, come on let's go to class."

"Hank that bell, I'm sick of hearing the thing. I wish it would fall from up there and break into ten thousand pieces."

Rumors are that the senior class in their annual gift to the campus may do something to remedy the situation. It's talk of course, but good talk.

We've heard that the seniors are thinking of building a tower somewhere on the campus that will hold a set of chimes. The trouble for a

Want A Degree?

Applications for degrees to be conferred at the Annual Commencement must be filed in the Dean's office not later than March 1. The privilege of a later application may be granted only upon payment of a fee of \$1.00.

Vote

Final selections for the Quad Cover Girl will be held tomorrow in a general campus election, according to the editors. Be sure to register at the ballot booth and cast your vote for the most outstanding girl of Birmingham-Southern. For the thirteen candidates who are in the final elimination, consult the posters which are on display over the

Look !!

Last day for any student to drop a course without being recorded as failed is February 21, Dean Hale announced recently. The permission of the Dean is required to drop any course without failure.

In order to drop a course a student should get the consent of his advisor and take the drop card to the Dean's office not later than 4:30 p.m. Friday.

Courses dropped by the designated time will be simply marked withdrawn.



PRINCIPALS TONIGHT in the "Town Meeting of the Air" debate program are Erskine Caldwell, left, Mark Ethridge, center, and Dr. George V. Denny, right. Caldwell and Ethridge will debate the question, "Are We a United People?" while Dr. Denny assumes his

usual role as moderator in the noted Thursday night radio wrangle. A packed house, representing a cross section of Birmingham citizenship, promises adequate support to every angle of the question.

YANKEES TABOO TONITE

Here's The Lowdown On Bigshot Visitors To Campus

No Yankees allowed tonight. The Town Meeting will go Southern in a big way with Georgia, Alabama, Mississippi and North Carolina speaking from the stage and a house-full of good Alabama citizens.

Erskine Caldwell, whose very game stirs the hot blood of dyed-in-the-wool and professional Southerners, is Georgia born, University of Virginia educated and a migrant resident of Connecticut. The remarkable career attributed by "Who's Who" to versatile Caldwell includes cotton picker, stage hand, professional football player, newspaper writer, book reviewer, lecturer, editor, screen writer and playwright. If you don't recognize the name, he's the author of "Tobacco Road," longest-running play to hit Broadway. Latest work from Caldwell is a novel, "Trouble in July," published in 1940.

It all goes as is planned next year, the Bursar will have on his list on "musts"—collect Fraternity house payments once each month.

Debate Held

The first debate of the year was held Monday between Birmingham-Southern and Washington and Lee. Birmingham-Southern upheld the affirmative side of the question, Resolved: "That the Nations of the Western Hemisphere should form a Permanent Union." Kenneth Liles and Julian Bishop represented Birmingham-Southern while Charles Hobson and Hugh Ashcraft represented Washington and Lee.

The debate was held in Mr. Childer's office which served to give an air of informality. This debate was a non-decision debate which is a custom of Birmingham-Southern.

A trip is being planned for March the 19th on which Birmingham-Southern will debate the colleges of the Mid-Western and Northern States.

Caldwell is married to Margaret Bourke-White, star girl photographer for top-flight newspapers and Life magazine.

Editor Mark Ethridge of the Louisville Courier-Journal is a Mississippian by birth, a Kentuckian by preference. S.A.E.'s on the Hilltop can proudly claim him "brother" in the order.

His biography includes a newspaper record blazed from Mississippi to New York, and including stops at Washington, D. C., and Richmond. Editor Ethridge is fast becoming a success to Traditional Henry Watterson of the Courier-Journal.

Moderator Denny was born in Washington, North Carolina, now lives in New York state. He started a dramatic career at the University of North Carolina, has been, in his time an actor, producer and Town Hall, Inc., president. The Town Meeting programs were started in 1937.

Houses

Hilltop Is Likely To Get Frat Row

By John A. Reynolds

A Frat row on the campus—Once a dream, may soon become a reality.

With three fraternities on the campus—Kappa Alpha, Sigma Alpha Epsilon, and Pi K A.—starting new building programs, it looks as though often-laid plans might materialize.

It has often been acknowledged by frat men and the administration, that a fraternity row would benefit the fraternities and would help school registration and spirit. In the past no active steps have been taken to establish a row on the campus, despite the fact that there has always been plenty of land for the building sites. The main problem up to date has been ready cash.

A new building program established by the administration should overcome this problem and a row of new frat houses should be the result. The new program calls for the fraternity to plan on a house costing from ten to twenty thousand dollars. After the Fraternity has raised 40 percent of the total cost, the college will build the house, furnishing the remaining 60 percent of the principle. Then the frats will pay the school over a period of years, the payments usually amounting to less than the organizations are paying for rent at the present time.

The proposed row will occupy

EDITORIAL PAGE

The Hilltop News

Sammy Prueff, Editor — Tom Dill, Business Manager

Published weekly during the school year and entered as second class matter at the Birmingham, Alabama, postoffice, under Act of Congress, March 6, 1876. Subscription rate: \$2.00 a year.

Maybe Our Course Isn't So Bad

Perhaps Walter Lippmann was right when he said the present war is not like the last war. He accuses the ones who were in power at the beginning of the present conflict of planning the fight on the basis of the last war—a war of land forces augmented by navy. Mr. Lippmann says this war is a "great maritime war"—a war which will depend for its dictator of the peace terms on great actions fought all over the sea-ways of the world, in the entrances and exits of seas, and strategic points everywhere.

If this be right, if the channels this war is to follow not be on land, then our daring course, it seems, has not been so dangerous as some have thought.

The greatest objection, probably, of those who oppose aid to England is that our country might become involved in the conflict. It is probable that only a minority object to aiding England for its own sake; the against-aid-to-Englanders do not mind helping the British against Germany. They are afraid that, due to this aid, our country will become involved in the conflict.

Becoming "involved in the conflict" in the general interpretation of that term means sending an expeditionary force to Europe. It means throwing our manpower into the struggle. It means massed land engagements and disease and deaths by the thousands. It means pitting our army

—supposedly pitifully weaker than the trained mechanized units of Hitler—against that superior army. And this is what the average objector is against letting happen.

The prospect of a strategic sea war holds fewer objectionable features than massed land engagements. On the sea, we are nearer the equal of any nation; rather, are the equal of any. In this department we have to bow to no foe on our list. So, proceeding on the idea that this will be a sea war, if we do come to grips with Germany or the others, it won't be as terrible to roar defiance from the deck of a battleship as it would from the depths of a trench. On the sea we can stand with any; on the land there is, well, a question mark; naturally, the sea war is the more desirable of the two.

Maybe President Roosevelt, as profound a naval analyst as America can boast if one would believe numerous sources, had this figured out ahead of Mr. Lippmann. Possibly he proceeded on this concept when he so boldly thundered against Hitler; not seeming to fear our becoming involved in the war by his actions, or—if a great many are right—not caring if we did become involved and even heading us in that direction. He has certainly seemed unafraid of our increasing nearness to the war.

So perhaps Roosevelt figured that this war would be confined to the seas before he began to play his hand, figuring that in that theater of action we had no danger. It's headline figuring—and possibly accurate. Time will tell.

Freedom Of The Press

Newspapers have sometimes used the phrase "freedom of the press" as a protection for printing unnecessary information.

Carroll Kilpatrick, Washington columnist, tells of the situation that existed between the Department of State and the Chicago Daily News in the past. Col. Frank Knox, publisher of the Daily News at the time, told all his Washington correspondents to go behind the scenes and dish up the news regardless of its flavor. Many stories were written that incurred the displeasure of the Department head, but the reporters were backed up by Col. Knox, and continued to write all the news they could find.

Now a Secretary of the Navy, Col. Knox, Mr. Kilpatrick says, sees the picture differently. He now sometimes thinks that a criticism of navy policy gives too much comfort to the enemy, for one thing, and fails to materially help the situation, for another.

An interesting situation, it seems, were a rabid decrier of shackles on the press came to have his views tempered by new perspective.

In the same article Mr. Kilpatrick says that the American people have a right to the true facts about their government. The people, he says, should be informed by press and radio as to information affecting their lives and fortunes.

It seems that he here wants freedom as an end. There are some government inner workings that could not be helped by the public. Rather than their violating our trust by not offering for publication every move they make, we could be construed as violating the trust we have put in them by electing them to run the governmental machinery if we demand to know their innermost moves.

The words "freedom of the press" make a noble-sounding phrase—one worthy of defense almost from its sound. This freedom has always been yowled over by newspapers—but they do not use indiscriminate in printing news. In times of warfare and war-preparation, the press is most discriminate.

Along this line, an experienced newspaper man told me that in the last war the government asked the newspapers to not print any information which might be of help to the enemy. Of course, the wire bureaus were not supposed to let any important information get through, but if so, the newspapers were asked to kill it. This newspaper man said that he did not know of a single case of this trust being violated.

There were, of course, many changes for scoring big stories; and they were withheld. A singularly impressive incident, that, from those freedom-demanders.

Dear Mr. Editor:

I have made no attempt to condemn experience (or memory if you please) as the basis for knowledge. Knowledge is nothing more than retained judgments of sense-observed meanings (I use this word because it is the only one that fits). That I would dispute such a fact is absurd. My contention is that simple knowledge—acquired facts—should not be emphasized so strongly in examinations, but rather the use of these facts.

What we want, then, is an examination that uses subject matter, but does not consist wholly of it. This should be sufficiently clear.

The goal I spoke of in this statement concerned the attitude of the student who, when he enters a course, focuses his work in the course toward an examination to come in the future. No one can justify such a practice.

DICK BLANTON.

Lively Notes

THROUGH HIS COLUMN IN THE SCRIPPS-HOWARD PAPER MONDAY, Gen. Hugh Johnson takes a look ahead from the present crisis, pointing out a possible, a probable, result of the policies which are driving through Congress before administrative pressure and growing popular sentiment.

Noting the avowed purpose of the English Government, "The defeat of the Germans, and the destruction of Hitlerism in Europe," General Johnson says:

"If the defense of these isles means the defeat of the Germans and the destruction of Hitlerism in Europe, then it is true that Britain needs no American troops at the moment. But the repulse of Hitler on the Channel is not the defeat of Hitler and Hitlerism in Europe. That defense of Britain can be accomplished without American troops. But the defeat of 'Hitlerism on the Continent' cannot, and the representation of any authority to the contrary is false.

"Moreover, if our true object is the defeat of Hitlerism on the Continent, and our true belief is that Britain, once secure in defense of her island, and her Empire by her seapower, aided by ours, will not attempt a land attack across the Rhine without our aid, we are the greatest zany and suckers since the good Lord in His infinite judgment created Simple Simon. We can defend Britain by aiding her. We cannot achieve her aims without joining her.

"On the high seas we have a decided interest. In the interplay of European politics, we have none whatever. As this column has too frequently repeated for its own good, 'Look down, look down that lone good road before you travel on.'

"Who Speaks for America?"

LINDBERGH IS A NAZI; SENATOR WHEELER IS A FIFTH COLUMNIST; AND MAJOR AL WILLIAMS IS A MORON—So go the reputations of men who, but a few years ago, a few months ago, were pillars of strength in American thought.

Has everyone forgotten Lindbergh, the

The Begging Boy

A report on an event in the Birmingham Police Department becomes a virulent denunciation of our local officers through a recent column of Harold Helfer, at the Post. In his column, "Byways of Birmingham," Mr. Helfer describes the incident as the "Drama of the Begging Boy."

Place: Police Headquarters.

Time: Last Wednesday morning.

A small Negro boy, wearing a nondescript aviation skull cap, sits in a chair behind the counter. Desk Sergeant M. E. Wiseman explains he has been brought in for begging in the street.

The boy says his name is Perry Junior Baker, that he is 11, that he lives at 4233 Second Avenue, S.

"He's telling a lie," says Desk Sergeant B. H. Eiland. "White people live there."

"What were you begging for?" asks a reporter.

"I have been trying to get some money to take out some shoes," the boy says.

"He ought to be made to show some respect," says Detective Henry Darnell.

Sergeant H. A. Stapp whacks the boy across the head from behind.

Tears sprang to the terrified boy's eyes. He snatches off his cap.

"You know what to do with boys that tell lies," says Commissioner Eugene Connor.

"Sure, I'll see if the alligator is ready," says Desk Sergeant Eiland.

"Wait until Officer Ballard gets here," says Commissioner Connor. "He'll know who he is all right. Boy, what do you want to tell a lie for about where you live? Ever been arrested before?"

"They put me in Juvenile Court once because I had a rubber inner tube," says the boy. "But I didn't steal it. They turned me loose the same day. My father come

influential good-will representative to neighboring nations; Wheeler, the power behind the defeat of the Court-Packing Bill; and Williams, the technical expert in U.S. Aviation?

These few months are the last in which we may afford the luxury of open debate on policy for America; we must honor, if we do not respect, the opinions from leaders of every faction. A popular majority is not a passport to righteousness. The light of history more often than not proves the majority wrong.

Don't misunderstand—this is no indictment of a system; it is a comment on the fallibility of a method which is more successful in the long run than any other which has survived the test of centuries.

But a popular majority becomes a popular dictatorship when stampeded to an extreme by one opinion, when the alternative is dismissed with sneers and name calling.

AN ELOQUENT, EVEN POETIC, PLEA FOR A PAUSE before our decks are cleared for whatever action to which we are committed was voiced by Dr. Will Durant in the January 18 Saturday Evening Post. His opening comments follow:

"War is no time for philosophy. Reflection should precede action, not impede it; once the die is cast, the thinker should hold his tongue until a lull in action invites and pardons thought. In these weeks of hesitation we may for the last time look upon the world as students rather than as combatants. Now—not later—we may try to view the historic process of our age in a spacious perspective, to discover the secret and basic currents underlying events, and to seek some practicable compromise between these currents and our dreams. Soon we shall all be thinking with our blood. Even now the student himself, beneath his pretensions to detachment, finds his emotions deeply involved in his judgments, and, while struggling to think as an American, feels his European heritage coursing and clamoring in his veins. Let us, like unembattled Martians, contemplate our time."

and got me."

"What about the shoes you were trying to get?" says the reporter.

"I been paying on some \$1.49 shoes," says the boy. "I been trying to get enough money to get them out. I been selling some bottles and rags and asking people for the money."

"Don't forget that—asking people for the money," says Commissioner Connor. "Wait until Officer Ballard gets here. He'll know who he is all right!"

"I didn't owe but 54 cents more on the shoes," says the boy. "I paid 70 cents on them one time."

"Ah, here comes Officer Ballard now," says Commissioner Connor. "He'll tell you now who this boy is."

Officer Ballard stands looking at the boy for about a half minute.

"Boy, you're the one I arrested the other day for having the rubber inner tube, isn't that right?" says Officer Ballard.

"Yes, suh," says the boy. "But I didn't steal it. Honest, I didn't."

"I knew who he was all the time," says Officer Ballard. "I just wanted to see what he was going to say."

"See there," says Commissioner Connor. "I told you Ballard would know who he was. He's been lying about his father, too. First he said he was dead, now he says he isn't."

"I'll tell you the truth about that, mister," says the boy. "He's out trying to find him a job—that's the truth."

"Come on, boy, I'm going to take you to Juvenile Court," says Officer Ballard.

"Please don't mister, don't do that, please, please," says the boy. He is crying now.

"Come on, boy," says Officer Ballard. The boy cries harder and harder.

He moves down the hall, in his torn, lopsided shoes.

Jive

KA Dance Leads Week's Social

Biggest event of the week was the Kappa Alpha dance which was held in the Pickwick. Members and their dates entered from the lobby and formed the Grand March. Miss Cathryn Clack, of Mo., and Bob Morton, president of the fraternity, led the March. She was given a present by Mrs. White, house mother.

Members and their dates are
Glen Abernathy, Betty O'Connell; Bill Hotalen, Betty Sylar; Jack Eubanks, Martha Jane Conwell; Carlton Lawrence, Jean Harris; Jimmy Cooper; Margaret Tutwiler; Tom Cleveland, Sara Leyden; George Plosser; Betsy Royce; Walter Fletcher; Frances Holt; Lewis Mancin; Harry Johnson; Margaret Anderson; John Nelson, Lucy Nelson; Walter Bibby; Sara Jim Phillips; Laney Cowen, Elizabeth Ann Ogburn; Doss Cleveland, Marion Bumgardner; Dyer Carlisle, Jane Henderson; Frank Dominick, Virginia Evins; Etheridge Billard Copeland, Dorothy Irving; Bill Travis, Peggie Wright; John Andrew Reynolds, Martha Ann Paty; Frank Stevenson, Evelyn Lewis; Horace Stevenson, Pam Cheatham; Paul Key Hamilton, Rita Bell Farr; Ed Neill, Harriet Louise Phillips; John Charles Cale, Alice Wise; Maurice Speed, Joy Seals; Julian Bishop Frances Gentry; Billy McCulloch, Ernestine Bazemore.

Billy Sleeman, Eva Adams; Earle Lackey, Alma Nance; Jack McGill, Frances Atkinson; John Lumpkin, Clyde Gragg; Samuel Q. Reid, Martha Gary Smith; Bibb Allen, Louise Irving; Stoney Bob Morton, Cathryn Clack, from Kansas City, Mo.; Howard Banton, Margaret Bitz; Charles Beavers, Susan Heaslett; Dean Downs, Janie Ranier; Clayton Gore, Lucy Ford; Tommy Hammond, Beaty Aubry; Tommy Neal, Dolly Pope; Billy Jenkins; Jane Huddleston; Charles Baker, Kitty Hurst;

And speaking of pledge parties the Theta U's gave a scavenger hunt and dance Tuesday for their new pledges. The affair was at Hollywood Stables and 'tis said that everyone had a good time. Junot Bannister is president of the pledges and Soula Smith is vice-president.

Friday night is to be another Student Night in the Studact. The Y. W. has charge and we understand that it will be a whole week of school in one night. The best way to find out just what it is will be to come, and if you like folk-dancing all the more reason to come, because some of Miss Turner's folk-dancing class will be there to teach the different dances. Don't forget, Friday night at 7:30 in the Student Act Building.

The SAE's are having a steak fry Friday night probably at Double Oak Mountain. Plans are not definite yet but they know all about their annual dance, which will be May 1 at the Pickwick. It will be no ordinary dance but rather an "Orchid Ball." That sounds good, doesn't it, girls? Their Founders' Day Banquet will be March 10 at the Birmingham Country Club with over four hundred alumni of the city expected to be present. A varied program is being planned by the Hilltop chapter.

The AOP's are going to have a steak fry on March 8 for their pledges, and on Sunday they will entertain their parents with a tea in their room.

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Keglers

Sorority girls started bowling Saturday for the old sorority instead of trying to beat their dates. In the first elimination, the Gamma Phi's bowled over the A. O. P's, 675-561, 698-605; the Pi Phi's defeated the Zetas 596-555, 576-521; and the Alpha Chi's won from the Theta U's.

Peggy Wright, Gamma Phi, was high scorer for the day, bowling 147. Barbara Calloway and Felicia McLaughlin ran her close seconds. Also showing up well were Katherine and Zoe Martin, Dolly Pope, Virginia Jackson, Mary Augusta Wood, and Catherine Bullock.

Next Saturday at the Downtown Bowling Alley the K.D.'s will play the Pi Phi's, and the Gamma Phi's will bowl against the Alpha Chi's, according to Manager Mary Huddleston.

Tuesday afternoon was a big day for the Pi Phi's. In addition to defeating the K. D.'s 11-6, 13-11, in volleyball, and winning their third cup, there were four Pi Phi's in the final badminton tournament. In the semi-finals Katherine Moriarty and Virginia Evins defeated Mary Jack McNeil, and Ethel Morland and Virginia Jackson won from Wita Jones and Carolyn Jones. In the finals Ethel and Virginia J. defeated Katherine and Virginia E. 11-4, 11-10.

Alpha Chi national secretary, Mrs. Rand, is the guest of the Southern chapter. She will be honored with a dinner Friday night. Friday afternoon they will have pledging but as yet we do not have the names of the to-be Alpha Chi's. Theirs will be another of the annual dances in March.

Friday night in the fraternity house, the Beta Kappa's will be hosts at a Bowery dance, and Sunday afternoon the Delta Sigs will formally install their pledges.

Next on the list of sororities to be entertained by the Lambda Chi's will be the Pi Phi's. On Valentine's Day John Howard, John Whiting, Howell Hefflin, Sammy Pruett and Lynwood James went to the University for the Lambda Chi dance.

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More

New Sports To Be Added To Slate

The I. M. "Grab Bag" is about to be opened and every Hilltop student is going to get a prize in the way of sports. The program offered by the Athletic Department will venture further into what had been planned for next year.

Golf, Tennis, and Archery will make up the selection of new sports that will be offered along with the regular spring sports that include basketball and softball.

Golf instructions are to be given by Coach Ben Englebert on Monday, Wednesday, and Friday afternoons and since his preliminary courses have started (less than a week ago) his tribe has increased to 12. Matches are to be played later on in the season at the Birmingham Country Club and the finale will be the annual tournament there.

Bows and arrows are expected to arrive any day and shortly afterwards many Robin Hoods are expected to be promenading the campus. Misses Turner and McCoy are both experienced in the "William Tell" sport and all types of pamphlets may be found in Coach Bill's office to indicate that he too understands the game.

Quintets in Action
Twenty-one days of basketball action in Munger Bowl will keep 7 Fraternity teams and 6 Independent quintets quite busy starting Monday, February 24th.

Two games have been scheduled each afternoon with the Fraternity squabbles beginning at 2:30 and the Independent games at 3:30. All 7 Frats are represented in one league. In the Independent League the Dormitory has entered two teams and other teams include the Ramsey

Blues, captained by Erwin Self, the Phillips All-Stars headed by Georgy Porgy Harper, Ensey's Tigers with Swivel Hips Hancock and the K. A.'s No. 2 squad.

New Manager

The Film Library has a new manager, Mr. Robb, who has only been in charge about a week. The purpose of this library is to supply the schools of the state with films both entertaining and educational. To schools out of the city the films are sent on Saturday and returned the following Friday. The schools in town receive the films on Monday.

The library consists of 72 films on various subjects. Recently added to this list is "Tobacco Land." With this was sent a complete filing of a program featuring Fred Waring which is considered especially good. Next year the Film Library is looking forward to owning a film which is to be taken on the campus. Films will be taken of each intramural sport and later combined into one.

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Dirt by the duchess

roses are red
violets are blue
who's our valentine
are you?

of course, it's a little late for a valentine column, but we, the duchess completely forgot about the sentimental holiday last week, and a dirt column without st valentine's day just isn't a dirt column, so... please tell us who's your valentine you charming ladies' man on tuesday night, it's addie lee on wednesday night, it's ann. . . .

his valentine's always the same he never makes you guess allen will lead the dance with duff for sae's no ka mess. . . .

no longer in a study in brown is morton, we're taken aback—his valentine was disclosed last night

he led the dance with clack

we wonder who's his valentine he must be in demand announcing, and school-boy, too—that's bob! boy, what a man!

.

a match of minds and souls as well with hearts and flowers, too

is the baxter-spranger coupling woo-woo! woo-woo! woo-woo!

.....

"hearts and soul" is john a's pledge where party is concerned she's his only valentine blame him? we'll be durned!

.....

mcadory has one, too we don't blame him either even the well-known georgia peaches couldn't be much sweeter

.....

to little jake, the precious prof we pen some valentine verses he's smart and cute what's more, to boot wee graham shanks, he nurses

.....

to basie from the kappa alpha's a valentine, or forty you want to know the reason why? ah-ah! now don't be norty!

.....

pig wants to send a valentine but he doesn't quite know to who it might be may it might be gray he doesn't know what to do

.....

he used to be so awfully sad but now the table turns—willis hood's a happy man his valentine's a heart that burns

.....

guest-columnist this week is mary whom jones has lost his heart to but with cooper also to be had she should know which to resort to

.....

we send some hearts to ex-ed cash in faraway atlantar since he left, the freshie-coeds have fits

like those advertised by ganter

SOUTH TODAY

"The South Today" forum, next Saturday, afternoon, at 5:00 o'clock, over WAPI, will have as its topic "Adult Education in the South". Taking part will be: Dr. Frazer Banks, assistant Superintendent of Education in the city; Vernon J. Douglas, Director of Vocational Education; T. M. Kestey, Principal of Paul Hayne and Minor High Schools; Mr. Malone; and Dr. Tower, as MC.

Stewart and Cary Grant to further insure this picture that is fresher, wittier and brighter than—uh—one of Becky's jokes. Imagine. Members of supporting cast are: Ruth Hussey, Roland Young, and Virginia Weidler.

Strand Theater

Now showing at the Strand Theater is "Sky Murder," another Nick Carter detective thriller. Detective Walter Pidgeon matches wit with

a mysterious band of international criminals. Amid such thrills as walking on an airplane wing, fighting on a careening truck and accidentally invading the dressing room of fashion models, we finally find who did it.

Chief Carter is not only an ace detective, but also excels in getting into all sorts of hilarious comedy scrapes through flirtations with Joyce Compton—and those fashion models.

Ritz Theater

"The Son of Monte Cristo" is the feature at the Ritz Theater this week. This swashbuckling adventure co-stars John Bennett and Louis Hayward. Joan Bennet plays the role of the grand duchess of a mythical European kingdom and Louis Hayward is the son of the most fabulous character ever written into a book.

Lyric Theater

The Lyric Theater is holding over "The Philadelphia Story" for five days—through Tuesday. This feature presents a new Hepburn—as a comedienne, with James

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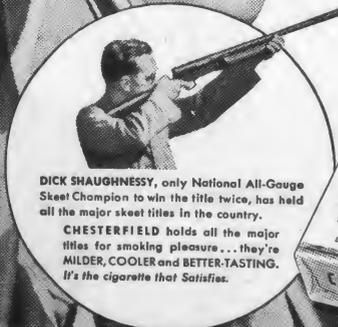


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DO YOU SMOKE THE CIGARETTE THAT Satisfies... IT'S THE SMOKER'S CIGARETTE



LISTEN! THE BELL—Skipper does his daily dozen or more as he and the clapper send us all at least towards class. Grinning, he lets the big iron dictator have it.—Photo by Crenshaw.

HE TOLLETH THE BELL FOR US IN FAIR WEATHER OR FOUL

By James Hatcher

"Good morning, Hatch."

"Good morning, Skipper. Let's have a little tune."

He rings the bell (which Bill Ware swears is tuned in E flat), picks up the pitch, and fills the Student Activities Building with his own interpretation of "Ah! Sweet Mystery of Life." Thus begins South-ern's day.

Between periods you can always find him in the Stud Act lounge either discussing Beethoven with Mr. Anderson, shooting bull with Wyatt Jones, flirting with Mary Lorough, or trying to help Clay Sheffield decide whether to bid hearts or clubs.

Skipper's a nice fellow, but he's sometimes rather rude. He always rings the bell right on the dot. He pays no attention to the inconvenience he may cause his fellow-students. He has no compassion on the knitting sessions which he interrupts, the notewriting which he cuts short, the gossipers who curse him for his interference, and the few studious minds which he tears reluctantly, perhaps, from the deeper pursuits of knowledge.

There are always a few watch-walkers who see that he rings it on time, who pray that their watches are slow and that Skipper will have pity and release them before they are called to recite.

At the sound of the gong the rush from classes begins. Baze-more leads the procession to the bookstore where the A.O.P.'s and A.T.O.'s already have exclusive occupation of the booths. Nell Burks starts her never-ending search for news, Virginia Pickens hurries to take her place at the switchboard,

William Baxter races from Munger nursing Rosa Stewart's cello.

Skipper's pet worries are Lil Culley and Charles Jones. Miss Culley runs up the stairs to the music studio pleading, "Skipper, please, keep it ringing until I get up!" Jones constantly complains of Skipper's bell's playing on his conscience, reminding him that he should get out of bed and class.

We like you Skipper—all of us
For Whom the Bell Tolls.

Rat Rules

How do you feel about this year's rat rules?

Did you enjoy the Frosh-Soph battle on Sadie Hawkins Day?

If you have any opinions on either of these subjects bring them along with yourself to the open forum in the Stude-Ack Monday afternoon at 3:15.

The official rat rules have been drawn up and now all that is needed is the approval of the student body. You have nothing to give but your opinions, so why not attend?

Dr. Sensabaugh, Secretary of Student Life Committee, has asked that all Fraternity and Sorority Presidents attend this meeting.

Bright

16 Students Make All A's

The Dean's list for the first semester has been released, which includes all students having a 2.4 average or better; 171 are included in the list. Students with all A's have their names in bold face type:

UPPER DIVISION

Glen Abernathy, Ruth Allen, Jesse Bates, **Billy Baxter**, Ruth Bell, Julian Bishop, Shulamith Block, Nell Wade Booth, **Donald Brabston**, Tom Childs, Tom Cleveland, Johnnie Cole, Betty Lou Davidson, Louie Davis, Frank Dominick, Sarah Douglas, John Drury, Grace Fealy, Frances Friddle, Julius Gambrell, **Grace Gamble**, Mary Garrett, Ila Glover, Betty Ann Hard, Hugh Hawk, Margaret Hickman, **John Howard**, **George Huddleston**, **Mary Louise Ivy**, Paul Kassouf, Leslie Thorpe Kaylor, Kenneth Liles, Cautette McDonald, **Jack McGill**, John Moriarty, Truman Morrison, Wylene Murphree, Cecil Parson, **Elmer Rhodes**, Ann Elizabeth Richardson, **Elizabeth Roark**, Nora Savio, Julia Thiesmonge, Mary Tiller, Carroll Truss, Bill Vance, **Virginia Van der Veer**, Dick Waters, Don Winfield, John Howard Young.

LOWER DIVISION

Cornelia Banks, Ouida Blackerby, Ann Blevins, Don Brush, James Catha, Luella Cox, Talmadge Cross, Earle Culverhouse, Eugenia Dabney, **Annie Frances Davis**, C. M. Dendy, Marjorie Dorman, Clyde Gragg, Farley Green, George Harper, Ralph Jolly, Doris Lawson, Mary Evelyn Lollar, John Lumpkin, Robert Mowry, Eleanor Nelms, Julian Pickens, **Virginia Pickens**, Kelly Ponder, Nellie Renegar, Auguste Richerzhagen, Wilbert Robinson, Edward Sears, Lois Anne Shell, Elizabeth Anne Smith, Gene Smith, Orrian Truss, Jackie Vincent, William West, Myra Ware Williams.

Trip

Education Group Goes On Journey

Last Friday found members of Kappa Phi Kappa waking up their educational minds at 5:00 a.m. to travel down to Holtville, Ala., to inspect the state experimental school there.

The only school of its kind in Alabama, the school with 300 enrollment, allows students freedom of education. The elementary school is run fairly normally, but by the time they get to high school, students begin to try out the new plan. Each year they make out their own courses of study—history, plumbing, agriculture, English—and possible combination—and are free to change at any time during the four years.

CHOIR WILL SING OVER CBS NATIONAL HOOKUP

By Cornelia Banks

The whole United States—and not just the 832 of us—will have a chance to hear the choir via radio when the thirty-six voices and Mr. Anderson broadcast over a national hook-up March 29.

From Washington, D. C., where the choir will stop during its annual spring tour, over CBS, will come a fifteen-minute program of music by what Dorsey Whittington has called "one of the finest college vocal ensembles in the country". Senator John Bankhead will be on hand to introduce the chorus from his home state promptly at 5:15 p.m., Eastern Standard Time, and of course, Mr. Anderson, whose choral work is nationally recognized, and commended especially by the National Federation of Music Clubs, will be on hand directing.

This broadcasting business is only one feature of the tour planned for the 36 luckies of the choir. Wednesday, March 26, will find them stopping over in Atlanta, showing the peach growers what Birmingham can do, then on Thursday, perhaps singing at Randolph-Macon College. Friday the choir will perform for the Women's Congressional Club in the capital city, Saturday evening startling radio audiences.

Sunday they will sing at the church services in the Mount Vernon Place Methodist Church, and gather their baggage for the return trip. On the way home again they plan to stop in Harriman, Tennessee, for a concert, and perhaps in Lynchburg, Va., if Randolph-Macon wasn't honored on the way up. Then Wednesday, April 2, it's back at school again with wild tales.

Featured during the four concerts will be the Choral Ensemble, with
Continued on Page Four

Vehicle

Atkeison And Kirk Have Play Leads

By John A. Reynolds

In this corner we have Mrs. Craig, wearing a gingham apron with blue straps, and the challenger, Mr. Craig, attired in a shiny suit, needing a shave.

Sounds like a fight, doesn't it? It is, but instead of being staged in Madison Square Garden with participants fighting under blinding lights, surrounded by four posts and a bunch of ropes, Mrs. and Mr. Craig will fight for supremacy in our own Student Ac building.

In case you haven't guessed, the College Theater is at it again, focusing footlights, paintin' scenery and rehearsing like mad. March 19 will be opening night for George Kelly's well-known modern comedy, "Craig's Wife."

Acting as seconds for Mr. and Mrs. Craig, who will be portrayed by Gordon Atkeison and Kay Kirk (respectively), will be Buster Wood-ell, George Jennings, Alison Glover, Eugenia Dabney, James Hatcher, Barbara Callaway, George Howell, and Carolyn Mason.

It seems that Mr. Craig was a timid soul and was pretty well dominated by Mrs. Craig (Rosalind Russell in the movies) until the night he ate his spinach. The next morning he was a different man. Gordon, though he doesn't look the
Continued on Page Four

Purr

Duchess Almost Returned

By Cornelia Banks

The prodigal returned.

The prodigal left again.

And all in the course of less than 24 hours.

Tuesday morning a gray figure four-footed its way into an education class, slank up to Charlie Jones, spat a few times at that worthy gentleman, and, arching its back, walked out again.

A few minutes later occupants of the Hilltop News office stared open-mouthed as a grown-up cat marched calmly through 3-4 of an inch of a crack in the window and plunk-

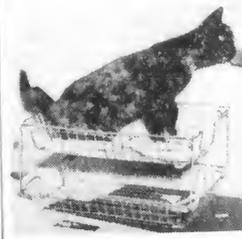
ed herself calmly down in the copy basket.

The counted her stripes, practically measured her markings, and after a prolonged consultation, announced to a breathless world that the Duchess had returned.

Lively was going around with outstretched palm collecting money for a telegram to Cash, announcing the happy fact of his precious pussy's return; visitors were amazed-ly stroking the gray back—which had grown so many inches as to be almost unrecognizable; the staff was wondering where the Duchess could possibly have been all these months, who'd been feeding her to make her into a grown-up (and very ugly) cat, but not minus that sweet, sweet disposition.

The Journalism class, meeting in the office, took little notice when the Duchess stretched after her snooze in the basket, took a couple of looks around, and calmly walked out of the burglar-barred window.

So that was that! She hasn't been seen since. She came, she went, she came, and went again. Maybe it's just her psychopathic mind—or maybe her amnesia works in shifts.



EDITORIAL PAGE

The Hilltop News

Sammy Pruett, Editor — Tom Dill, Business Manager

Published weekly during the school year and entered as second class matter at the Birmingham, Alabama, postoffice, under Act of Congress, March 6, 1876. Subscription rate: \$2.00 a year.

Town Meeting Of The Air

Town Meeting of the Air, as expected, was received enthusiastically by the audience in Munger last week. The program lived up to expectations, if the crowd response was any judge.

It seems that Erskine Caldwell was a wise choice to appear on a program of free speech and discussion in the South. Supposedly holding a belief that Southerners belong to the lowest rung of the ladder—speaking economically, socially or otherwise—his opinions were important as those opposite to the beliefs cherished by Southerners about themselves.

Mark Ethridge commanded a wide knowledge of the economic aspect of the South in relation to the North. Probably the reason his speech was generally admired, and commented on, rather than torn to pieces as were those of Caldwell and John Temple Graves, II, was because he spoke in realms a little removed from the thoughts of the average listener.

Graves' words appealed to the audience. His was the popular side of the issue—to prepare to get that "little man with the big musatche." Caldwell wanted to let the little man go a while and cure a few local ills.

The program was interesting; dissecting the personalities—as seen through their speeches—of the speakers was interesting; and their talking added new thoughts and ideas to the minds of some; but probably the greatest good was the display, and toleration, of free speech.

The Voice Of Youth

From the North Georgia Review, literary magazine of the South, come the ideas of two Hilltoppers and one "ex" on the attitude of youth toward the prevailing trends of thought today.

The Editors of the Magazine asked men and women in colleges from every part of the South to write some of their own philosophy in "letters to the editor" hoping to get the opinions, to quote, of "men and women . . . whose minds do not goose-step comfortably."

The three are Virginia Van de Veer, Pauline Thomas, and Bobbie Kelley. Their comments are printed below.

Miss Van der Veer says: "Is it right to forbid the Communist Party a place on the electoral ballot in many states on the basis that it threatens our form of government? Is it wise to develop this high sensitivity to 'fifth columnists' and 'sabotage,' this jittery vigilance which breeds mistrust and fear within ourselves? Is this so-called United Front worth the sacrifice of free thought and free expression, worth the hissing and booing of the little fellow, worth the blind accusations which an ignorant mob flings at Charles Lindbergh, an American citizen? Can we afford to think with our emotions and not with our minds in this world of today?"

"It is youth which realizes that we must fight dictatorship, not with dictatorship, but with democracy. It is youth which refuses to hide behind the glib sayings of 'our traditions will save us,' 'we did it in the last war,' and 'look at England!'"

"Traditions are falling fast in 1941. The third term, one of our most 'sacred,' collapsed in November. Ten years ago we would not have dreamed of forbidding any

Caldwell mildly hit at the South's pride when he said the South felt inferior to the North as the result of constant hammerings at Southern inferiority by newspapers—and the Southern audience showed he had struck a tender spot by loudly shouting NO. He again prodded at the ignorance of the South when mentioning that one reason the South led other sections in wanting to fight Germany was because this section was ignorant of all the facts of the case. Here he was again met by No's. Rather tolerant expressions of opposition, though, and voiced possibly as much through pride as real cause to debate the issue.

When people sit down calmly and listen to men air their views—men who, the audience knows, hold views not arrived at on the moment, and men who the audience feels aren't trying to turn their minds and thoughts to a biased outlook—the listeners aren't as likely to cling to rash ideas. Most any audience will listen to a speaker, no matter his opinions, if they feel he has their best interests at heart and is truly trying to arrive at the best solution. It's when people can't discern between speakers with a certain amount of knowledge at their command trying to arrive at some logical solution and speakers with the specific purpose of turning the minds of the listeners toward an unthinking goal, that the mistake is made.

If people arrive at an opinion favoring such an issue as war through an open-minded weighing of all factors involved, then they aren't at fault. But when people come to where they condemn an opinion opposed to the popular opinion, their constitution or their braggings of a democracy should be changed.

party the right of representation on a democratic ballot.

"Yes, we gave up things in the last war and we got them back. That was over twenty years ago . . . this is another world . . . another war . . . we must be more careful what we surrender."

"And look at England. She did away completely with elections this year. Ambassador Kennedy brings home the news that democracy in England is doomed."

"It is youth which says to America: 'A form of government which cannot stand up under the severest test, which is forced to backtrack on its principles in an attempt to preserve them, which blindly adopts the theories of the enemy it is fighting . . . this form of government is not worth preserving.'"

"It is youth which really believes in democracy."

In answer to the charge of disloyalty towards youth, Pauline Thomas says: "We are not a lazy, spineless generation. We don't want to be given anything. But we do ask for and demand one thing—that is, the right to work, to earn a decent living, to be able to have a home of our own, to get a good education, to fit ourselves for professions and skilled trades, to exchange a Saturday night pay-check for peace and security."

"Nor is youth disloyal. In fact, youth wants more democracy, not less, and is willing to fight an aggressive war to save British and American imperialism, to barter our lives with profits for a handful of capitalists. Youth asked for and wants no part of this war."

"Instead, we think that the best way to preserve democracy is by first having one

Lively Notes

CAN'T WE PAUSE, STAND STILL FOR JUST A MOMENT, BEFORE WE dive into the filth, the moral degradation, the mass inertia which blankets all productive thinking—war?"

Yet as we ask the question the answer comes beating back at us. There is no stopping now. Our thinking is no longer rational. Two years ago students of Birmingham-Southern voted overwhelmingly that they would not fight a European War. Today they argue heatedly over the merits of the various "services", the services of bayonet stabbing, of bomb-dropping, and the spraying of poison gas.

John Temple Graves, II, shouts that the No. 1 problem of the world is the destruction of Adolph Hitler, and a chorus of eleven hundred voices shout approval.

Erskine Caldwell disagrees, points to migratory workers . . . slum dwellers . . . half-chained Negroes in the South . . . persecuted radical minorities . . . disenfranchised voters . . . 10,000,000 unemployed . . . and his declarations are met with silence.

Graves calls for a moratorium on discussion of these weak props in our internal structure, and dissenting voices are given scant attention.

And our unity, do we have it? Can the United States—split more sharply into classes and factions during the past decade than at any other time in its history—enter this war as one people with the singleness of purpose that wins wars?

I think we can. For a common hate is a great unifier of people. It is stronger than a common desire for social betterment, stronger than the groping struggle for the Utopia which is so far, far away.

Yes, I think we stand a United People. United in hate, in blind reaction against the one man and his faith.

"CONGRATULATIONS to LIVE SPUNK AND DEAD AIM"—reads the telegram from four Pennsylvania Judges to their Ex-Governor George H Earle for his conduct in a Cafe Brawl at the capital of Bulgaria.

That America's "diplomat" in the Balkans' current powder keg exhibited both "live spunk" and "dead aim" is without question. The accuracy of the latter quote may become literal as well as figurative if the Nazis whose skull was fractured in the fight continues to sink.

The actions of America's playboy-diplomat will hardly affect the attitudes of the German and American peoples toward each other. Those are fixed.

But we Americans are ashamed of our Ambassador to a foreign nation. It is hard to see how Diplomat Earle could commit so rash an indiscretion as bribing an orchestra to play a British War Song in an almost German occupied Sophia.

But for our Ambassador to engage in a barroom brawl in defense of his actions is unpardonable.

ALMOST LUDICROUS IS COMMISSION PRESIDENT COOPER GREEN'S PLEA for air raid defenses in Birmingham when the headlines next to his Wednesday afternoon statement tell of a desperate Hitler preparing for his attack on the British Isles, the attack which spells success or failure for his ideals.

Mr. Green bases his postulation on the familiar two-letter word and says: "If the war takes a bad turn and enemy governments manage to establish bases in South or Central American Countries, Birmingham will be among the first of U. S. cities to be attacked from the air."

Quite right, Mr. Green, quite right . . . "it."

Speaking Of Books . . .

By Pauline Thomas

"Dreams, books, are each a world; and books we know

Are a substantial world, both pure and good."

It seems as if everything has been in a state of transformation on this campus, not the least of which is the Library. During the past semester we have seen installation of handsome Venetian blinds, new pencil sharpeners, a telephone system, new shelving and lights on basement shelves so that work can begin on old materials of the Southern University.

But what would a library be without books? That has been taken care of, too. Added to our 50,000 volumes were over 700 brand new books during the past four months. Looking over the list we come across such mysterious titles as "Seven

Keys to Baldpate," such provocative ones as "A Handful of Rocks," such funny ones as "God Bless the Devil," such gay ones as "Festival at Meron," such scientific titles as "Sedimentary Petrology," such concrete ones as "Foundation Stones," and such a familiar one as "My Name Is Aram."

For many a day now it has been the custom, however, for authors to fool the reader with his title. And, even though the title of a book were an accurate key as to what goes on underneath its fly-leaf, we would still not know all about it. And, realizing that none of us have the time to look over all the new books our library has acquired, much less read them, it was advised that we describe some of the interesting books students will want to read. But my space is up, so until next week . . . yours for better reading.

to preserve and by making it available to all people. We believe in the extension of social welfare and call for the continuation of WPA, NYA, Social Security, Old-Age Pensions, and Unemployment Compensation as one of the best ways to defend and build democracy. The majority of young people want to see more federal provision toward higher educational housing, and health facilities for the American people, the people who want and will receive no profits from war. We would give the franchise to 12,000,000 citizens who are barred from voting in eight southern states by the poll tax."

Alumna Bobbie Kelley looks to the future with: "I just wonder what's going to happen—are we ever going to have security and happiness, or shall our lives always be as vague and empty as clouds, drifting close to each other for a minute—separating for an eternity? When I hear the younger gen-

eration blasted to bits and condemned to hell, I often wonder if those who do the condemning have a right to open their mouths? Older people who have lived a score or so of years longer than we can show us the way—a little. If only they could remember that they, too, were once young and impatient! We cannot wait forever for security or life or our little meager happiness. We must have it now, or some hearts will erupt—some minds will break."

"Frankly, I believe that to my generation will come great things—books, music, art, and living—if we don't wear ourselves out striving to break down an insurmountable barrier. We have so much to build on—there has been much greatness through the centuries—so many books to read—so many people to meet and know. But all these necessary things must be left undone until we settle the damnable conflict of selfish fiends, recuperate from that, and then once more seek the path to security."

News Sport Page

Lester Gingold, Editor

SAE And Ramsay Win In Inaugural Games of Basketball Season

Basketball started off with a splash this week and before the puddle grew into a pond Munger Bowl was the scene of action for the S.A.E.'s swamping of the Delta Sigs and the Ramsay Blues' victory over the All-Stars.

Initial game of the quintet season featured two quartets playing Monday afternoon with the result favoring the S.A.E.'s over the D.S.'s by a 34 to 12 count.

Paced by Bill Hudson, the Sip and Eat lads were never in danger and grabbed the lead early and kept ahead by a comfortable margin. Halftime score was 20-8 and SAE substitutions spelled the difference in victory and defeat for the losers.

Lineups and summaries: S.A.E. (34); Hudson (15) and Hewett, forwards; center, Craig (4); Brantley (7), guard; substitutes, Faucette (6), Whitehead (2) and Lide.

D.S. (12); J. Huddleston and C. Truss (2), forwards; Aston (10) and Graham, guards.

Independents Play

Taking advantage of the breaks, an experienced Ramsay team defeated a scrappy All-Star team 40-35 in a nip and tuck affair.

This first Independent tussel of the year was a scoring duel throughout between team captains Erwin Self of the Blues and George Harper, All-Star, with each man bagging 23 points.

Alternating with 3, 4 and 5 men the All-Star crew knotted the score 18-all at half time after the Blues had taken a 13-6 lead at the first quarter. In the final period two All-Star players, Simmons and Ray, were forced from the game because of fouls, thus leaving their team numbering only three.

Lineups and summaries: Ramsay Blues (40); Sorenson (2) and H. Balch (8) forwards; center, Erwin Self (23); L. Gingold (6) and A. Balch (2), guards.

All-Stars (35); H. Howell (4) and W. R. Ray (40), forwards; George Harper (23), center; W. Simmons and Hamburger Lewis (4), guards.

Free Throw

Cancellation of two days of the Free Throw contest due to wet grounds will be made up starting next Monday, March 3rd. Any one that hasn't shot thus far still has a chance and whether the individual's team has shot or not everyone can take their 50 chances.

Pace-setters in the tournament are Sam Prueett (LXA) 39 out of 50, E. B. Copeland (KA) 39, Tom Cleveland (KA) 38, H. Stevenson (KA) 37, Erwin Self (Blues) 36, and Claude Snoddy (SAE) with 32 shots.

Teams that are yet to shoot include the Dormitory, All-Stars, A. T. O.'s, and the Delta Sigs.

Ritz Theater

"So Ends Our Night" at the Ritz this week, is a sweeping drama, brilliant acting and an unforgettable love story with Margaret Sullivan and Frederick March, Frances Dee and Anna Sten.

A great love story is unfolded over the leading European capitals. The wide variety of scenery affords the fast-moving picture a continuous stream of fresh and different scenery and accelerates the implications of the drama.

The love story concerns March, as Josef Steiner, a political refugee who believes fervently that he can triumph over oppression and Frances Dee. Yellow-haired Anna Sten is one of those Russian song-birds.

Pins

K D Trips Pi Phi In Bowling

By Ann Blevins

The KD's proved to be the heroines who tripped up the Pi Phi's in their intramural winning streak, when they won two out of three games from the Pi Phi bowling team Saturday by scores of 643-621, 580-692, and 645-618.

High scorer for Pi Phi's, whose total score was higher but who lost in games, was Almela Anderson, with a score of 153 (5 strikes in a row, mind you). Frances Estes bowled 152, while Jane Henderson, Betty Caldwell, and Dorothy Brown ran up high scores. Tension was almost as bad as at a Ramsay-Phillips game and cries of "I can't stand the suspense" and "This is too much for an old woman" (Helen Turner's comment) were frequently heard. Members of the KD team entering the finals are Betty Byrd, Ethel Mae Norton, Lil Culley, Gay Comer, Dorothy Brown, and Frances Estes.

Gamma Phis were winners over Alpha Chis in the bowling tournament with scores of 618-507 and 723-557. Catherine Bullock, Alpha Chi,



FORE!—Or maybe more will come out for intramural golf if there's Battle to instruct and O'Connell as chief pupil.—Photo by Crenshaw.

was high scorer with 173; those on the winning team were Barbara Calloway, Zoe Martin, Catherine Martin, Helen Hurst, Peggy Wright, Nina Abernathy, and Nita Hurst.

Intramurals go socialite! Any coeds interested in golf may receive instructions in Munger Bowl every Tuesday afternoon at 1:30—FREE! If you haven't become acquainted with Coach Englebert's humor in

math class, you really should meet him in Munger Bowl and have some fun along with your golf.

Racquet Slingers Look At This

Swing that racquet.

Tennis season is drawing nigh and the boys that want to play on the Birmingham-Southern Tennis team must be selected soon.

The tennis team has scheduled its first match so far this season for April 4th. The regular open school tournament will not begin until April 2nd, so that a team must be selected soon. A special tournament, beginning Monday, March 10th, will be held for those who wish to try out for the team.

This will not take the place of the open school tournament, which will begin at the scheduled time, so it is requested that only those enter who think they have a chance to make the team. The special tournament will be a double-elimination affair, in which each entrant must be beaten twice before he is out. It will be followed by a ladder competition in which the highest ten men from the tournament will play for positions.

A meeting will be held Monday, March 3rd, in Munger 309, to which all who wish to enter are asked to come.

Chesterfield radio programs are on the air as follows:
Fred Waring's Pleasure Time—NBC Stations—Mondays through Fridays—6:00 P.M., Central Standard Time.
Glenn Miller's Moonlight Serenade—CBS Stations—Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, 9:00 P.M., CST.
Professor Quiz—CBS Stations—Tuesdays, 8:30 P.M., CST.

CROSSING THE BAR



ONE OF RADIO'S best bets is the ensemble singing of Fred Waring's Glee Club, feature of Chesterfield's "Pleasure Time" broadcasts five nights weekly over N.B.C. stations. Waring, who originated the organ-like technique used universally with glee clubs, professional and scholastic, spends hours in the arrangement of each ensemble number. The whole band is drilled to perfection in these vocal get-togethers.

Attention Students!

Do you like Quantity with your Quality?

DAHART'S

1306 3rd Ave., No.

Malted Milks, Sundaes, Banana Splits, and Assorted Ice Creams.

Stylites by Dolly Dale, Jr.

This time of year is always hectic because your winter clothes have just about served their purpose and it is still too early to come forth in Spring dresses and accessories. For this in-between season, collars and costume jewelry are now a good means of changing a dress that has been worn all winter. For



a complete selection of neckwear (large, small or medium size collars) see the collars on the first floor of Pizitz. These collars come in so many styles and are priced so reasonable that two or three would give you just that many different dresses. Put a starched eyelet collar on your plain black dress and look very chic.

Florence Throckmorton (K. D. prexy) had on a very good-looking black dress with lace collar and cuffs the other night at the show.

From collars to bedroom slippers is quite a jump, but when I saw the suffs, shirlings and mules that are now stocked at Pizitz, I knew that you would like to know about them so I am taking that jump. The mules that I saw are quite the thing because of their white fur trim and shirred satin vamp and heels. The remarkable thing about these particular mules is the price and it is very attractive. The suffs are chenille with white fur trim. These bedroom slippers are on the first floor of Pizitz and there are many more styles such as tailored, comfies, etc.



Myra Ware Williams was downtown the other day shopping and she certainly seemed to be doing a swell job of buying the town out.

Stockings are a necessity, so when you need them, see the lulf-fashion silk hose that are on the first floor of Pizitz. The newest shades in stockings are always to be found at Pizitz.

See you soon,

DOLLY DALE, JR.

(Adv.)

Secret

Quad's Editors Uppity

"We know a secret! We know a secret!" Those campus "literary leaders," the three editors of *Quad*, are downright obnoxious lately. They form a clubby and snobbish little trio who tread the campus walks fairly bursting with their new-found importance.

You can spot them by that smug "cat - who - swallowed - the - canary" look on their faces, by the triumphant twinkle in their eyes, by the very stride which belies their superiority.

And why this sudden change in our once modest and humble magazine editors?

Well, they and only they—out of 800 students, out of the whole world in fact—know who the *Quad* "Cover Girl" is. Even the lucky campus queen herself doesn't know, even Nell Burks, even the "duchess," even Dr. Paty, even James Saxon Childers.

"Boy, this is really a secret!" claim the three happily.

In a recent interview, the Hilltop News sleuth gathered the following clues:

"Is she blond, brunette or red-head, Tommy?"

"Umm," replied Mr. Childs ju-

iciously.

"Is she sophomore, junior or senior?" we turned to Lively.

"Well . . . yes!" proclaimed Lively pompously.

"Is she a 'glamour gal' or the 'friendly type'?" queried your sleuth in desperation, turning to a fellow female, Miss Van der Veer.

"Not quite," was the revealing answer.

All further leading information, clues and suspects in the mystery will be duly reported. Follow your Hilltop News weekly for the latest developments.

Live

Career Conference Soon

High school seniors from the city will be guests of Mortar Board and O.D.K. on March 6 for the Hilltop Organizations' annual "Career Conference."

The group will assemble in Mungler at 3:30 where Miss Mary Walter Smyer, head of the Junior Division of Alabama Employment Service, will address them on the general subject of vocations. During the next half hour girls will attend a discussion of marriage as a career, led by Mrs. Raymond Paty, while the boys will hear Mr. Rhudy speak on "How to Keep Fit for a Job."

At 4:30 members of the group will choose classes in which they are most interested. Subjects will be aviation, industry, law, education, journalism by James Saxon Childers; nursing, Miss Frances Whitten; teaching, Mrs. Evelyn Kelly; secretarial work, Mrs. Gertrude De Armand; radio, Stuart Mimmis; social service work, Miss Elizabeth Allen, superintendent of the Mercy Home; and a talk on "How to Choose a Career," by Oliver Graves of Paul Hayne High School.

Coming

Blue Barron Will Play At Auditorium

Youth is the keynote of Blue Barron's orchestra, which appear at the Auditorium on Saturday, March 8. The average age of the boys in the increasingly popular swing band is 20, according to advance publicity. They accomplished a quick rise to national prominence through radio, and are appearing in Bir-

Top

Committee Looking Over Candidates

IT's a rumor, but a rather vague one, that Phi Beta Kappa will announce the lucky "erudite" candidates about the middle of March.

The senior class this year has 160 members, of which not more than one tenth will be tapped. The average for this scholarly fraternity is 24; however, people have been selected whose average has been below this, because the election committee has taken more into consideration than grades alone.

The committee is busy now looking over the prospective members. Further details will be divulged later.

Drammer

Workshop Play Is In Rehearsal

By Rebecca Gray

"Bing! Bing! Bing!"

The sound of rifle shots fill the Student Activity Building. Bridge-fiends in the lounge scurry for cover; ping-pongists crawl under the tables; everybody thinks that the Hitler invasion is imminent.

But such is not the case—it merely means that the Radio Workshop broadcast of Prosper Merrimee's mellerdrammer is in rehearsal.

Tuesday afternoon last, budding thespians, by special invitation, gathered in the studios of the Workshop to read over the scripts penned in collaboration by Evalina Brown, George Plosser, and Rebecca Gray, and polished up by Professor Stuart Mims. Veterans C. M. Dendy, James Hatcher, Kay Kirk, Margaret Hickman, Cecil Parsons, and others were all there perfecting their Corsican accents. Grace Gamble was trying her hand at reading the part of a ten-year-old boy. Such newcomers to the air-waves as Buster Woodall, Johnny Cooper, Mary Myrtis Walsh, and Walter Anderson, were displaying acute cases of knee-knocking and mike-fright. And Professor Stuart Mims was directing try-outs and being the one calm element in the pandemonium.

Sound-effects man for the show is to be Earl Mitchell, pride of Childers' writing class. He conscientiously spends whole afternoons in preparation for the job, by bending an attentive ear to the microphone and emitting cat's meows, bird's tweets, coin's jingles, and rifle's shots.

Radio Station WAPI is to audi-

tion the playlet next Monday night, but the exact playing date has not yet been announced.

Fun

Hurry, Hurry, Hurry— It's all on the inside and it doesn't cost a cent.

See how the life in a girls' dorm goes its merry way.

Many a man has received a crick in his neck and strained eyes trying to see how things were carried on in a dorm. Now we're going to take you on the inside and every seat in the house is good—and cheap—I mean free.

With Howell Heflin as Alma Nance—that's giving away secrets and it is not the thing to tell secrets these days, and other campus celebrities taking the parts of feminine beauties things are bound to be interesting.

Free candy as well as the free seats are an added attraction at this extravaganza of beauty and talent.

It would be well to mention that this production will be presented Monday, March 10, at the Chapel hour. The backers of the program will be the "Y" members and Billy Baxter. Be sure and be there for on Tuesday it will be the talk of the campus—and you wouldn't want to be left out, would you?

More Choir

Continued from Page One

Lucy Ford, Barbara Callaway, Rosa Stewart, Georgia Phillips, Eleanor Gray, Jane Davis, Jack McGill, James Hatcher, Charles Turner, Billy Baxter, Tom Dill, and Bill Sleiman participating.

The six-parted program promises variety to the audiences who will hear it. Numbers on the regular program, not listed as ASCAP tunes will be sung on the broadcast.

They include "Let Thy Blessed Spirit," Tchesnokoff; "Out of the Deep," von Gluck; "Exultate Deo," Palestrina; "The Shepherds Had an Angel," Besley; "Hodie, Christus Natus Est," Willan; "Crucifixus," Lotti; "An Angel Said to Mary," Makarov; "Sing We and Chant It," Morley; "Madame Jeanette," Murray; "Chanson (Though You May be Rather Lean)," Lassus; "The Turtle Dove," Williams; "Old Ship of Zion," a spiritual arranged by Gatwood; "Celtic Hymn," Robertson; "When Johnny Comes Marching Home," free choral paraphrase by Roy Harris; and a group of American "Home" Songs to be selected for adaptation to the region, and in which the audience will be urged to participate.

More Play

Continued from Page One

part, should do a good job since he has already starred in the same role at Emory College.

Miss Kay Kirk has just finished a performance at the Little Theater, where she played Alice in "You Can't Take It With You."

Tommy Ryan and his stage assistants are busy preparing the elaborate set that is required for the production (the Craig's have filthy lucre, furs, cars, and all). When you see the members of the cast tripping lightly up the winding staircase you may vision Jimmy McAdory swinging on the end of a saw, as he endeavored to follow a line drawn by C. M. Dendy.

This little domestic affair should be required for all marriage students to see, since it throws light on the more unpublicized side of marital life.

We don't know in which corner the supporting cast will align itself, but at any rate (even Student Ac fee) you should be there and make your choice. Remember it's the March and the College Theater's fancy will be turning to thoughts of . . . fights!

Lyric Theater

See America First! "Virginia" is being held over at the Lyric Theater. Madeline Carroll, Fred MacMurray and Carolyn Lee are technicolored to give you the full effects that a smooth southern moon has on two plantation owners.

Miss Carroll decides to get out of town because of MacMurray's wife. Just as her train pulls out, another train pulls in—bearing the corpse of said wife.

Marie Wilson if featured in the supporting cast.

mingham for the second time March 8.

Noted for his style of having the entire orchestra sing the title of each number, Earron himself is only 24. Tickets for the dance are on sale at the Paramount Drug Store, with a reduced rate on advance sale.

Coming with the young conductor are Russ Carlisle, vocalist; Charlie Fischer, the tenor with a whimsical smile, and Ronnie Snyder, the boy who whistles from his throat.

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Pictured: Miss Clyde Gragg, popular Pi Phi Pledge at Birmingham-Southern.

Staglines Beware!

—all set to stagger the staglines at the Spring dances or to dazzle the guests at a Stockham Sunday tea! Stardust blue net with a low off-shoulder ruffle and a matching ruffle round the bouffant skirt. Sizes 12 to 20.

Love man's fashionland on the second floor, please

22.95

Loveman, Joseph & Loeb

Social Whirl *by burks*

Socialites

Steaks, Bowery Party Teas And Plans Among Social Items Of Week

In spite of the fact that steaks were an hour late, and a last minute dash to Bob's Trading Post was made for paper plates, the S. A. E. steak fry has been described as very successful by the various campus glamour girls who rated.

Repeaters such as Jennie May Webb, Ruth Allen, and Ernestine Bazemore were there as well as Beaty Aubrey, Jane Huddleston, Betty O'Connell, Virginia Evins, Florence Throckmorton, Dorothy Brown, Marie Pike, Lil Culley, Martha Davis, Ann Stanton, Betty Nettles, and a score of high school pinks and buttermilks.

"The bowery, the bowery, I'll never go there any more," was the theme song at the Beta Kappa bowery party Friday at the fraternity house. "Southern debs on hand included Wayne Bynum, Emma Jean Hall, Zackie Hollums, Rowena Houraney, Dorothy Cox, Dorothy Poole, Virginia Evins, Florence Throckmorton, Rozanne Greene, Wanda Holland, Frances Varner, and Pinks again.

What are the Pi Phi colors, asked Howell Heflin quietly? Upon being told that they are wine and silver blue, he raised his head mournfully and said, "We just won't have decorations." That was for one of the series of sorority parties given Wednesdays by Lambda Chis for various female social organizations on the campus.

Teas we have with us always. A. O. Pi entertained Sunday in Stockham for parents of the new pledges, and pledges entertained Wednesday for all other pledges on the campus. Zeta Tau Alpha entertained Friday in Stockham for their Mothers' club, and Strauss waltzes insisted on floating above up to the sorority rooms, putting everyone in a dreamy mood.

Pi Kappa Alphas are busy with plans for tea in Stockham Sunday. Campus queens who have been asked to serve include Mary Reed, Harriet Phillips, Barbara Freeman, Barbara Sutherland, Mary Dorough, Nina Abernathy, and Josephine Milton. Mrs. Ben Englebert and Mrs. David Key will pour. Erwin Self and Cecil Giddens had the whole gang as their guests at a smoker Sunday in the Claridge Manor apartments.

Interfraternity pledge council's party tonight at the Delta Sig House will have on hand such favorites as Mary Frances May, Beaty Aubrey, Ann Mutch, Frances Atkinson, Innes Bouchelle, Ethel Morland, Jane Huddleston, Willa Mae Panter, Lois Rogers, Margaret Tutwiller, Martha Davis, Edith Plosser, Julia Thurman, June Massey, and Gene Smith.

Co-Ed Club will go back to the days when their playmates didn't wear fraternity pins and a date was a piece of fruit they ate at Christmas. Tonight is the club's kid party at the home of Georgia Phillips. Men invited as we go to press include Gene Pierce, from Sewanee, and Clarence Rainwater. Jane Newton has been elected to membership by this flourishing organization.

Are you interested in being Social Editor of The Hilltop News next year? If so, meet in the News office Monday at 12:30 to join the social staff for the rest of the year and try to qualify in April.

SOCIAL CALENDAR

February 28—Theta Chi Delta initiation and party
Interfraternity pledge council party at Delta Sig house
Question: Will the K.D. and Pi Phi parties take place? Our office hears they are postponed.
March 2—Pi Kappa Alpha to be hosts at Sunday tea
March 3—Faculty Club party
March 4—Alpha Chi Omega Sorority Formal dance
March 6—Mortar Board and O.D.K. sponsor career conference

Dance

Black Predominates

Amazons' dance last night was a huge success. Trembling males appeared from a novel leadout wearing varied and smelly corsages, and were presented with SOME favors. Just ask 'em.

With president Emma Lee Pepper, Sears Steele was attired in a well-creased black tuxedo, the lapels of which were trimmed in imported grosgrain ribbon. He sported cuff links of black onyx.

Fred Brittin, with Mary Penruddocke, was noted in a double-breasted tuxedo made on fitted lines, featuring black satin stripes up the sides. His accessories were a pair of rhinestone cuff links which matched the rhinestones on his skirt.

Dr. Reuben Harris, whose date was Miss Julia Thiemonge, was noted in shiny black alpaca suit, featuring a lurid heliotope tie, which matched his spats.

Mary Reed, treasurer, escorted Vivian Allen, who cut a sporty figure in a cuffless tuxedo, made on fitted double breasted lines. Accessories were a pair of pawnshop cufflinks and a huge safety pin (due to the fact that he no longer has his fraternity pin to hold his shirt together.)

Virginia Evins, vice-president, escorted Paul Rockhill, whose outfit was a Stygian well pressed tux, having shiny taffeta lapels on a double breasted coat, which could have been made to fit.

Bob Mitchell, with Virginia Hudson, was noted in a midnight blue suit of dull Forstmann woolen, his gray twill spats trimmed with roses of maenta, and orange.

Rex Morris, with Floppie Throckmorton, cut a naty figure in a Hearts-Cheaper-Marx suit of creaseless black wool, made on loosely fitted lines.

Carroll Truss, with Julia Bouchelle, was really a card in an O. P. O. suit (one pants only) having a beautiful orangish purple hanky sticking from his pocket.

Lucie Monette escorted Bill Cleage who appeared in a noir cleavage of twill, featuring a couple of big buttons on the sleeves to hold them together. Accessories were a black cigar and a red hair ribbon.

Barbara Calloway took Perry Morgan, whose outfit was of a gleaming midnight hue of twill, trousers of which were trimmed in stripes of taffeta.

With Betty Lou Locher, Bill Rid-dell modeled a sombre coal-black

suit trimmed in satin up the closely fitted trousers. His accessories were one clothes pin fastening his buttonless shirt.

Charles Bernhard was noted in a Highly Salaisee frock coat, made over a pair of unpressed pants, which were trimmed in satin stripes. He was with Joanna Thorpe.

Frank Dominick made an imposing appearance in a rented Lisplitz midnight blue wool, the coat of which boasted four pearl buttons ranged in symmetrical design, featuring toe-length trousers. He was with Dorothy Irving.

Margaret Bellows took Wallace Journey, who chose a Nubian wool outfit made on ill-fitting lines and having as accessories four Lifted shirt studs fastening his unlaundered tux shirt.

Louis Holliday, with Anna Louise Beatty, sported an egg-white shirt made under a double breasted wool coat trimmed in Stygian taffeta, featuring angle-length trousers.

Wayne Bynum took Sam Phelps, who was noted in a Pisits B. Basement original, featuring cuffless, creaseless trousers trimmed with cavalry twill stripes.

Rex Windham created an imposing figure in a suspenderless model of deep blue wool, the trousers of which were the same length. Mary Moon escorted him.

Marguerite Osborn took Bill Lavies, who selected a fitted outfit of ink black, having matching sleeves and well moulded trouser lines. He carried a stogie and fire extinguisher as accessories.

With Ann Hale, Joe Kiger, made a gnatty appearance wearing Nubian cloth, with fitted waist and full length trousers un-hocked from the Three Ball Loan Company.

Elise Wheeler had a fetching date, Oriam Truss, who was attired

March 8—Alpha Omicron Pi steak fry at Double Oak Mountain
Alpha Tau Omega pledge party at Miles Studio.

March 9—Sunday Tea.

March 10—Town Hall: Sir Thomas Beecham

Sigma Alpha Epsilon Founders' Day banquet

March 13—Kappa Delta Formal dance

March 14—Y. W. C. A. cabinet will have dinner as the guest of the Howard cabinet

March 15—Pi Kappa Alpha Founders' Day banquet

March 17—B. S. C. Founders' Day

March 19—Opening performance of College Theatre's "Craig's Wife"

March 27—Theta Upsilon Sorority dance

April 3—Zeta Tau Alpha Formal dance

April 4—French Club picture

April 8—Senior magician show

April 13—Annual Easter tea given by Pi Beta Phi for students

April 17—Delta Sigma Phi Formal dance

April 24—Pi Beta Phi summer formal

April 25—Omicron Delta Kappa banquet

Pi Beta Phi province convention begins

April 26—Kappa Delta State Rally begins

Town Hall: John Mason Brown

May 1—Sigma Alpha Epsilon Summer Formal

May 6—May Day on the Hilltop

May 8—Lambda Chi Alpha Fraternity dance



LADY LEADER—Here poised in the doorway is Amazon president Emma Lee Pepper, looking over prospects for the girl-break dance. —Photo by Cully.

Empire Theater

"In the Spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of" "This Thing Called Love," now showing at the Empire Theater. And, said thing, is one of the merriest, maddest, outrageously howling comedies—with newly-weds Rosalind Russell and Melvyn Douglas. She wants their marriage to be a platonic one until they get used to each other; but, he has other ideas!

"This Thing" hectically describes the domestic life of a mining engineer who hurries home, after five years in the South American jungles, to marry the woman he loves. Ain't it wonderful?

Also in this are Gloria Dickson, Binnie Barnes, and Allyn Joslyn.



Here's a drink that is unique. It never loses the freshness of appeal that first charmed you. You drink it and enjoy an after-sense of complete refreshment. So when you pause throughout the day, make it the pause that refreshes with ice-cold Coca-Cola. YOU TASTE ITS QUALITY



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Dirt by the duchess

roses are red
violets are blue
whenever it rains
i think of you
drip!

we the duchess used up so much poetry last week, that we have to resort to plagiarism in this issue—the above is from the huntingdon "hundress" . . . maybe the gals down at that "angel farm" have something on the ball, even if we can't say as much for the other one . . .

edith morton sent a special emissary down to the office this week to ask us to print something about her in the duchess column . . . she said that we, the duchess, have caused her no end of trouble by saying that she is tied up with winfield . . . she says that this statement has caused her to lose no end of dates . . . she says that she doesn't want to lose all these dates . . . she says she is definitely not in love with winfield . . . she says she wants dates . . . she says she doesn't care whether we give her orchids or stinkweeds, just so we put something in the paper about her . . . now, we, the duch-

ess, aren't accustomed to running a date bureau, but this case seemed so urgent that we thought we'd help the little lady out . . . satisfied, edith?

while prowling around stockham the other night, one of our innumerable spies happened into the zeta room . . . on entering, their nostrils were assailed with the unmistakable odor of alcoholic beverages . . . tracking it down, they were rather disappointed to find that it was only a bowl of moldy orange juice or something, which had obviously been ageing for several weeks . . . we, the duchess, would suggest that the dear girls wash their dishes occasionally if they don't want to give we evil-minded ones ideas . . .

**spring is for dead-heads
they see the blondes
sweaters and red-heads**

we, the duchess, kept harping on spring in hopes that it will eventually get here . . . we the duchess are sick and tired of looking at the dirty gabardine side of reversibles, the straggly hair upon the heads of women, and the men in general . . . spring naturally brings to mind the next issue of the quad, and the identity of the lovely who will grace the front cover . . . we, the duchess, can't make up our mind whether it'll be paty or bazemore . . . we the duchess, of course, think that the honor should go to we, the duchess, so that they could have a blank page . . . clever? . . .

the baxter-spranger affair is blossoming ever brighter . . . it is so beautiful, that it warms even our cynical old heart . . . it almost re-

stores our faith in humanity, and makes us want to write poetry about moons and junes . . . but not quite . . .

**back-wards dances are just fine
if the men can take it
and they usually find they can
if they wangle a date and make it**

the main beauty of the backwards dances are the way the femmes always even up old grudges on the poor, unsuspecting males . . . we sometimes think that the only reason those nasty old girls ask we unsuspecting males is to make us miserable . . .

we would never have believed it, but we have it from a very good source that great big jimmy cooper was kept from making a much-looked-to montevallo trip . . . and guess who did it . . . not another woman . . . or, no! . . . it was only little bitty john lumpkin, and the reason was a basket-ball game, in spite of wounded-dog looks by clay sheffield . . . has the man no courage of his own convictions? . . .

new seen-about-campusers are joy seals and bill moore and we might offer him congratulations, on account of the competition seems to have been pretty tough, from what

we, the duchess, have seen of it . . . and we, the duchess were also impressed by power-house-junior cleveland who had a date with two women, the same night at the same time . . . not only that, but they were sorority sisters . . . not only that, but they were zetas . . . hmmm . . .

they're off again . . . the yosef club . . . jon and marberry and trice chasing fires at 1:00 am, getting stuck, having to walk three long long miles to catch a ride, and arriving home at the very unsmall hours of 8:00 am. initiation now requires getting in at said hour.

wonder who'll get the best of the williams-russell campaign to prove which is the most repulsive. being the duchess, we're betting on both of 'em.

bill wilkins is now having ugly, ugly nightmares about collier at auburn . . . whoever's been telling the dear boy tales about those api boys oughta be spanked . . . and hard!

**applications are now in order
for the job of writing the duchess
finding cracker-crumbs in bed
we don't like it as much as . . .**

Strand Theater

GIRLS! "Tall, Dark and Handsome" is gonna be at the Strand this week! Ain't it unnefful? "N furthermore'n" that it's a picture that has laughs, excitement, romance, and music. Said music being such as, quote: "I'm Alive and Kickin'," "Hello, Ma! I Done It Again," "Did I Have Fun?" and "Wishful Thinking."

And you know who "Handsome" is? Cesar Romero—and he's got a haircut! Boy, he's a smoothie. He also dances . . .

It all happens when big-shot gangster Romero poses as a father, and induces Virginia Gilmore, a department store nursemaid, to take a job in his palatial home.

Romero is taken for a "ride," but he also lives to watch his own funeral! More fun, etc. Then all the men he has "rubbed out" come back to life—then!

Milton Berle, gagman of radio heads the list of the supporting roles. Others are Stanley "Stash" Clements, Frank Jenks, and Sheldon Leonard.

Music by Leo Robin and Ralph Rainger.

Top Honors for Chesterfield

it's the smoker's cigarette
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... it's the smoker's cigarette*

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Singers

Choir Has Announced Trip Plans

First the choir was going by bus. Now they are going by train. The first plans would have necessitated stopping at least two nights on the road, which would mean that the 45 members who are going on the trek would have to spend more money, and would be out of school longer. As it stands now, they are leaving March 27th and going straight to Washington by train and stay there Friday, Saturday, and Sunday.

Their schedule while in the capital city reads something like this: 6:30 a.m. Friday they pull in at the station.

3:00 p.m. they will sing at Congressional Hall for the Congressional Club, an organization composed of Congressmen's wives.

Friday night they will be guests at dinner of Mrs. Stuart A. Rice (former Birmingham-Southern alumni secretary).

Saturday noon they will be entertained at lunch by the Birmingham-Southern alumni. They will give a short luncheon concert for this group.

5:15 they go on the air over the CBS hook-up for the broadcast. Not only will we be able to hear them way down here in Birmingham, but so will the rest of the nation.

Sunday night they will sing for the Mt. Vernon Place Methodist Church, which, by the way, is the largest Methodist Church in the United States.

Monday morning they will leave Washington and travel on down to Harriman, Tenn., where they will sing at the high school there. Max Johnson, alumni and brother of Bruce Johnson, will sponsor the program there.

Here's the odd part about the program which they are going to sing. ASCAP even effected their selection of the songs. Mr. Anderson, when getting the program together, discovered that some ancient Latin hymns written by Palestrina, a 16th C. composer, were published by the ASCAP company. So—no go. What to do! Mr. Anderson neatly out-manuevered the situation by ordering the same pieces from another publishing house, the E. C. Shriver Company, who are non-ASCAP. They were the same songs with minor variations. The first group of songs they were going to sing were published by the G. Shriver Company, who were members of the ASCAP Corporation.

Did you lose your glasses? If you hitch-hiked into Birmingham from school one day and left your glasses in the car see me—Lester Gingold.

Tickets Free

Tickets for "Craig's Wife," the College Theatre's presentation of a famous family squabble, will be available for students on Monday and Tuesday.

THEY ARE FREE!

The Place: On the Quadrangle if the sun shines; in Student Ac if Mr. Horton is in a bad humor.

The Time: from 8:30 to 4:30, Monday and Tuesday.

GET THEM THEN.



SPRING or something like that is supposed to be the spirit of this picture. This is something new in the line of poses (we hope you think.) Anyway, John A. and Van der Veer seem to be enjoying it all.

Ivy

Gone With The Wind

By John A. Reynolds

The only piece of ivy covered tradition that Southern could boast of has gone with the wind.

During particularly heavy barrages of the elements that Brother Horton furnishes reports on, the remaining ivy-covered tree trunk took its last look around the campus and lay down on the job. No one can criticize this action for it has served well since the age of Daniel Boone, and after all this is the first time it has shirked its duty.

Just in case you don't recall this familiar landmark it stood just to the right of the right hand walk leading to Munger from the rail, and just to the left of the walk leading from Munger to the rail.

During its younger days it probably sheltered the Indians, furnished shade for the weary or a tree house for a small boy. But then it began to lose its top furnishings (as the best of us always do—ask Kincaid) and it soon became only ivy support and a landmark for students.

Its tasks for the last several years have been varied—an excellent place to hang campaign signs, a most convenient place to mark a meeting place, and often a haven of rest for our feathered friends. Unlike the "Old Pine Tree," "The Old Apple Tree," and THE cherry tree, it did not fall under the ax, but bent to the earth at the insisting hand of mother nature.

It was the last thing on the quadrangle that was not made of brick and cement or covered with fertilizer, and it will be sadly missed

La Revue

Annual Will Have Several New Features

By Jean Armstrong

There is a good chance of the Annual coming out on time this year, and if it does all former records of tardiness will be smashed. Whatever theme this fast Annual may have will be semi-satirical. At present soap figurines done by a former student of Birmingham-Southern are being considered, but this idea may have to be abandoned if the photography for the Annual is not good.

There will be a completely new opening section, with none of the two-generation-old cuts which heretofore have adorned the introductory pages. Annuals for several years back have sported buildings which no longer are a part of the campus. All cuts for the opening section will be new—Hail Columbia and glory be!

Named (as usual) La Revue, the Annual will flaunt many more faculty shots and more informal photos throughout the book. The color scheme will consist of red and black instead of the animated rainbow published in last year's.

All organizations whose pictures have not been made and who have not yet submitted lists of members and activities for the year through May should submit the lists within the next week. The Annual positively will not be responsible for the authenticity of whatever facts reach the office after that date. The presidents of organizations reaching the set deadline should confirm the material sent.

College Theatre To Present Play Three Nights Next Week

The College Theatre players will expose the private lives of Mr. and Mrs. Craig, known to the campus as Kay Kirk and Gordon Atkeison, on a three night stand of "Craig's Wife," scheduled for Wednesday, Thursday and Friday of next week.

Sixteen Are Tapped By Honorary

Highest recognition for undergraduates came yesterday to sixteen Hilltop Seniors, when Phi Beta Kappa made its annual selections. Those tapped were:

- Frank Dominick
- Bill Vance
- Cecil Parson
- Jack McGill
- Virginia Van der Veer
- Julia Thiemeong
- Caunette McDonald
- George Huddleston
- Grace Gamble
- Ila Glover
- Tom Childs
- Leslie Thorpe Kaylor
- John Howard
- Donald Brabston
- Walter Wolf
- Ruth Bell

Dean's List

New names of Southern students have been added (finally) to the Dean's list, which was printed earlier in the year. Some of the students missed examinations because of illness, others had grades of "incomplete," and one was omitted from the earlier list through error.

The additions are: Wyatt Jones, Mary Ellen Parsons, Joanna Thorpe, Dorothy Trotter, Upper Division; Clayton Gore and Wiley Livingston, Lower Division.

Congratulations!

Radio

Mateo Falcone Aired

By Rebecca Gray

"Oh, Father! Please don't shoot me! I'll never do it again!"
"You have said your prayers. Amen!"
(SOUND EFFECTS. RIFLE SHOT)
(GASP) Oh! Father!

And so ended the moving one-act radio drama, "Mateo Falcone," actually broadcast by the Radio Workshop, "Southern's Own." But not until after many a raven hair had been turned snow-white; many a smooth brow furrowed; and many a selectio' n' hysterics rendered.

The broadcast was originally scheduled to come off at 8:45 last Friday night; then, because of some commercial program, it was set back fifteen minutes to nine o'clock.

The cast was assembled about two hours early to give the script a few preliminary run-throughs for timing. A special engineer from WAPI came out, and went through the customary testing routine of lamb." The entire cast was experimentally once a week for six weeks. A longer run will depend entirely upon the public reception, so those involved urge that listeners write in their frankest opinions and constructive criticisms.

The zero hour approached. It was only a matter of seconds until the BSC Radio Workshop was on the air with its initial dramatic venture.

And then it happened. The hearse, blaring ring of the telephone shot through the pandemonium. The assembled cast and studio audience jumped as though they had been sprayed with buckshot. Then a heavy silence filled the room. It was WAPI calling—the transmitter was broken. No, they didn't know when it would be repaired. There wasn't anything to do but bite fingernails and pray.

A half-an-hour later, the bell rang again. This time the transmitter was in order and the jittery cast actually faced the mike. The how weren't on and the few listeners who went on the dial listened to it with emotions varying from mild amusement to deep sympathy.

MANN, KIRK AND GRAY

Something absolutely new in the annals of radio is the new poetry show to be presented over station WAPI tonight at 9:45. The show is to be written, produced, and announced by Robert Mann, Hilltop student and fulltime announcer at the station.

Interpreters will be Kay Kirk and Rebecca Gray, who are also Hilltop students and active in the Radio Workshop on the campus.

The show is to be broadcast experimentally once a week for six weeks. A longer run will depend entirely upon the public reception, so those involved urge that listeners write in their frankest opinions and constructive criticisms.

EDITORIAL PAGE

The Hilltop News

Sammy Pruett, Editor — Tom Dill, Business Manager

Published weekly during the school year and entered as second class matter at the Birmingham, Alabama, postoffice, under Act of Congress March 6, 1876. Subscription rate: \$2.00 a year.

New Era Of Activities

It seems that a new era of cultural activities has set in on Hilltop. These new phases of campus life have been accepted by the students with no great comment, but Southern has branched out convincingly in the last few years. Football was the last tie to the system of a few years ago, and its disappearance was the most noticeable break.

The college choir at this time probably commands a wider following than at any time of its existence. Not only has it won the award of "best in the state" and attracted music-lovers all over this section, but non-musical people of the city have shown their willingness to cooperate in any way necessary. The trip to Washington and broadcast over a national hook-up will add to the choir's experience and prestige.

Also in the field of music and advancing with great strides is the college orchestra. Gauging by its advance this year, the near future will see an instrumental group of even greater precision and artistry.

All of us are familiar with the workings of the College Theatre. It has drawn as much attention and comment, and has served to employ the interests of as wide a group of students as has any phase of campus activity except, probably, intramurals. Not sporadic is the work of the thespians; they come back time after time with well-presented plays.

The spirit of the intra-mural program serves to put the cut-throat competition angle in sports in the background. Whether or not intra-murals would be called cultural activity may be debatable. But it seems that anything which broadens an outlook and enriches activity would come under this classification. Participation is necessary to culture; this is where intercollegiate football did not fit the situation.

As a voice of collegiate thought—as a declaration that students here do think—Quad is doing an accurate job. It is an ample commentary on the situation.

Broadening the field even more is the Radio Workshop, which gives practical experience in its field. The broadcast of students and professors of the South Today class, the very class itself, adds another rung to the ladder of increased cultural activities.

Permeating student relationships, as cause or effect of the aforementioned activities, is the spirit of interfraternalism mentioned in these columns some weeks ago. This spirit may be a section of a cycle, it may be the apex of an unconscious but general movement—an awakening, or it may be a reaction against world conditions. No matter the cause, a feeling of brotherhood—or more intense sociability and geniality—is prevalent here more than formerly.

To my mind, those who can absorb the benefits of a situation such as we have here are fortunate. Not absorb in the passive sense of sitting back and letting things soak in, but in the active sense of taking part and being a part of the whole. That is the only way to get any meaning, any satisfaction, from a situation.

Here's To You

It seems rather empty to merely congratulate tappers of Phi Beta Kappa. A congratulation is a commendation; and that's fine, but there should be something more.

There should be, along with a commendation, an understanding of the work behind the careers of the tappers. The honor they have received is accepted as being the ultimate in college honors. The first basis is scholarship, then character, and intangible qualities that one recognizes but can't put in so many words.

This recognition is definitely a step ahead. It represents the mastering of a situation.

On Keeping Silence

Contemporary events are favorable to noise-makers. An article in *The Owl*, monthly magazine of Santa Clara, is more effective by its appearing now. The head is "On Keeping Silence," and the article reads, "Even though some of our elders warn us that aggressive self-expression is an essential ingredient in a successful career, yet I am of the opinion that so trite a saying as 'Silence is golden' is not so outmoded as some would have it appear."

The writer calls silence a sanctuary into which a man can retire when more active defenses fail him. Then he quotes Abraham Lincoln, "It is better to be silent and thought a fool than to speak out and remove all doubt."

Further on the author states, "If you would share with Cato and Socrates and

Atilius the surname of wise men, either you must speak sparingly and with weight; or, from being incapable of fulfilling the former, you must speak obscurely, in paradox preferably, that the hearer, not understanding your words, attribute the failing to himself and marvel at your wisdom."

Instead of dealing purely with the pros and cons of the case, the author adds a humorous twist. He uses silence more as a defense than as a virtue, in the serious moments of the piece. And that, probably, is as good a use for it as any other. The applying of the term of virtuosity to silence depends on who the speaker is. Nothing is more pleasing than a silent dumbbell or a talkative sage, and one is probably found in just as great abundance as the other.

Patter

By The Associated Collegiate Press

Illiterates outnumber college graduates in the United States, according to the Modern Language Association of America.

The association's recent meeting at Boston brought out the following facts:

Among 75,000,000 adults in the United States there are one and two thirds times as many complete illiterates as college graduates; One in every seven persons or 14 per cent, has a high school education; Approximately half have not reached the eighth grade in school and a majority have such a low general reading ability that it "is not sufficient to provide them with a basis for thinking independently on many matters of importance."

Lively Notes

A FEW AFTERNOONS AGO, I was passing behind Howard College, where the Eastside playground is located. Fifteen or twenty heavily padded boys were sweating and laboring in the spring sun as they scrimmaged, while a few were audibly cursing as they threw themselves at the tackling dummy. Spring training is not easy work.

A little later, when I drove up on the Hilltop campus, I took a look at Munger Bowl. A few girls were playing over in the corner at archery. One of the fraternity basketball games was in session. Coach Ben was giving instruction in Golf.

Such a contrast reassures us upon our decision to leave intercollegiate sports. It makes us know that we are right.

FROM THE WELTER OF NEW TERMS AND PHRASES OF THE WAR COME A FEW INTERPRETATIONS. We don't know who started them, but they're worth repeating.

British Propaganda

John's Bull.

German Propaganda:

The only food handed out to German people without a ration card.

Incident:

Occurs when large nation invades a small one.

Invasion:

When a small nation invades a larger one.

Pocket Battleship:

Something the Germans have their hands in and what the British would like to have their hands on.

Official Communique:

News relating what should have happened.

THE "POSTSCRIPT" ATTACHED BY SIR THOMAS BEECHTM TO HIS LECTURE AT THE TOWN HALL MEETING

Speaking of Books

By Pauline Thomas

Novelty of the times, just as crazy as Orson Welles' fantasia of a Man from Mars is that of Jupiter's so-journ to Earth and mutual beguilement of Lynn Fontaine in Jean Girardoux' comedy, "Amphitryon 38." Imagine Jupiter kissing Lynn to the wrath of a modern husband. "One kiss," says the magnificent god, "and that, eternal," before detaching himself from the complexities of the Twentieth Century and flying back to aerial space.

Another book, a more serious book, which has just been catalogued and added to the shelves is Thomas Wolfe's "You Can't Go Home Again," the last book the American author wrote just before his death. The book is a sequel to "The Web and the Rock," which continues the story of George Webber from the late 1920's to the middle '30's. Divided into several sections the book tells the experiences of Webber, a home-town visiting author who visits England and Germany during the early Nazi regime.

Of the book Stephen St. Vincent Benet says, "Though there are extraneous chapters, though 'You Can't Go Home Again' contains some of Wolfe's worst writing as well as some of his best, . . . the book ends neither in doubt nor in disillusion." Sketchily other books added to circulation during March are:

A not-so-new but definitely-not-old "self-help," a self-improvement book which has caused a lot of controversy and speculation on the part of such persons as Clifton Fadiman, Albert Guerard of the New York Herald Tribune, Walter Farrell and every other reviewer in the country is "How to Read A Book," by Mortimer Adler, a professor and co-partner of Walter Hutchins at the University of Chicago.

Adler has been accused of taking too long a time to say what he has to, and

MONDAY NIGHT calls for more than a cheer for his spirit, and a smile for his audacity.

We Americans will always cheer for a man who can fight a battle heads up when his back is against the wall. We admire his pride in refusing to admit the odds; we glory in his spunk.

I think, however, that Sir Thomas Beecham might have done us a greater service the other night. He could have told the truth of what is happening in England. Perhaps he is wise in carrying abroad an exaggerated idea of the moral of his people. But on the day which he spoke here at Birmingham-Southern, the President of the United States signed a bill which throws open the material resources of our country—and more, some writers tell us—to the British.

Now it is fine for Sir Thomas to tell us that "We would have won the last war two years sooner if France had fallen by the wayside." . . . "in two weeks the Italian Empire in Africa will no longer exist" . . . the English people haven't had so much fun in a hundred years."

But these statements, placed beside the arguments which fostered the endorsement of the Lend-Lease Bill by the American people, are silly. The fact that the speaker made such remarks facetiously—no other explanation can be attached to them—is no justification.

Such vigorous waving of the Union Jack does not aid a Birmingham audience in settling its confusion on this war business. Of course, it is said that Sir Thomas Beecham has an authority on music, and nothing else, that his opinions on the war would not be taken seriously. They may be right.

But I, for one, would have appreciated a more honest presentation of what the speaker knew and less of his synthetic chest slapping.

that he says in "the fashion of an elderly schoolmarm." But at the same time the professor has been accredited by no less than Mr. Fadiman, himself, "that this is a book written without literary charm, without trickery. It makes no empty promises. It says flatly that proper reading is serious work, but it shows concretely how that serious work can be accomplished and how much it may yield in the way of instruction and delight."

Incidentally the book has been circulated around a great deal since it has been out. Someone, an "unknown boy," had it this afternoon when I was searching for it. Let's hope he gets something for his money.

An interesting, unpretentious autobiography of one of America's greatest artists, Rockwell Kent, is his "This Is My Own," with his own drawings.

For music lovers is Sir George Grove's "Dictionary of Music and Musicians;" for prospective schoolteachers, "The School-ma'am," by Mrs. F. R. Donovan who gives some wise do's and don'ts about teaching the nation's "futures."

For historians and for those who just like a good story is "Elizabeth, Empress of Austria," by Count Egon Corti, and for those who dwell on the abnormalities and misfits of our society is Joseph Catton's "Behind the Scenes of Murder," recommended for those tired of pre-spring study and mid-semester exams even before they begin.

A new course on the effect of climate on life, believed to be the first of its kind offered in this hemisphere, is being offered at Pennsylvania State college.

The course, called "bioclimatology," is designed particularly to interest advanced students in anthropology, bacteriology, horticulture, forestry and allied fields.

News Sport Page

Lester Gingold, Editor

Cagers

SAE, Lambda Chi And KA Bees Win In Week's Basketball Activities

S.A.E.'s cagers edged out a scrappy Beta Kappa team Tuesday afternoon, 29-28, in a rough and tumble affair.

Sparked by Hudson, who scored 14 points, the victors played a fairly good all-around floor game with Uppity Updike covering the court like a drag net.

Beta Kappa forward, Barton, turned in 10 points and most of them through his "snowbird" trick. The game was close throughout and the decision was wrested in an overtime period after the game ended, 27-27.

Lineups:
S.A.E. (29)—Harris (1) and Hudson (14), forwards; Updike (4), center; H. Brantley (6) and Hewett (4), guards. Substitutes: Dow and Lide.

B.K. (28)—Barton (10) and Richard, forwards; Sims (5), center; Winfield (7) and Morgan (6), guards.

Flashing a classy passing attack, Lambda Chi's quintet took their initial game of the year, 27-22, with the Pikers on the low end of the score.

While two opposing Pikers would guard Pruett, Lambda Chi men would toss the ball to unnoticed Bill Outlaw who would sink the goal. Stuart Carlton's 15 points were not enough for the losers. The game was nip and tuck all the way and the winners didn't grab the lead "for keeps" until the final quarter.

Lineups:
PIKA (22) —Carlton (15) and Windham (4), forwards; Ware, cen-

ter; Little (2) and Sands (1), guards.

LXA (27) —Outlaw (9) and Rice, forwards; Pruett (9), center; Brown (2) and Peterson, guards. Substitutes: Heflin (7) and Williams.

Bibb Allen, dynamite on the basketball court, led the K.A. "B" team to their second straight win of the season, when they drubbed the Phillips All Stars, 35-32.

Despite George Harper, the one man team who scored 23 points, the losers were not able to match the ability displayed by three alternating K.A. squads.

After playing around for almost three quarters the All Stars edged by the victors but the taste of victory didn't last but a split second. The extra zest was added when Coach Bill Battle joined the losers to make the team a real quintet.

Lineups:
K. A. Bees (35)—Allen (16) and Copeland (4), forwards; Jenkins (4) center; Reid (2) and Lumpkin (3) guards. Substitutes: Fletcher (4), Downs, Abernathy, Johnson Bibbie, Plosser, Cale (2), and others whose names confused the score-keeper.

All Stars (32)—Lewis (5) and Virga (2), forwards, Harper (23) center; Buck and Battle, guards.



ITS A FREE BALL as Haskew Brantley takes a shot at the basket during the S.A.E.-Beta Kappa game which the S.A.E.'s won in the final minutes of play.

Sporting Around

WITH LESTER GINGOLD

Fore—Don't be at all surprised if a golf ball zooms by your head, for in all probability it will be one of Coach Ben Englebert's students getting off a 400 yard drive. Fantastic—well, maybe so but according to what we've heard Coach Ben can really sock a ball, or didn't I quote you right, Coach?

Classy—We understand that the Hilltop's tennis squad, headed by the capable John Moriarty, are planning to use Nylon strings for their racquets this year—sounds interesting boys.

At Last—The Pi Phis have finally been stopped and it took the K. D.s to do the trick. The Pi Phis were getting too confident and this corner is glad to see the winner get bumped off—once in a while—Bowling was the sport that enabled the other sororities to realize that someone else could actually win a cup.

Falls—Who says Hollywood doesn't affect college campuses, especially Southern? Fencing, a sport popularized by many of the recent cinemas, has attracted much attention and will be included in next year's I. M. program.

Prediction—The S.A.E.s are content that they will take at least one I. M. cup before the year has run its course so don't be surprised if they start advocating a tiddle winks contest. We understand they have had open practise sessions so far and are ready to knock over the K. A.s.

Profs—One star that can be chalked up to the new Intramural Set-up is the closer relation between teacher and student.

Tennis

Thirty Enter Tourney

Tennis is evidently more popular on the Hilltop than most of us thought! The talk of Southern's Inter-Collegiate team has drawn lots of attention and thirty students are intent on playing on the coveted team.

There is already strong competition for places, as is evidenced by the thirty entrants in the tournament which will decide the team. The last eight men in this tournament will be ranked in a ladder; the first five will form the team and may be challenged by those beneath them; numbers six, seven, and eight may be challenged by anyone in school.

Though the team is held on a budget beyond which there is just no going, it will play about the same number of matches as in past years. A trip will be taken the week of April 21 into Tennessee where six matches in six days have been scheduled. Southern will meet Southwestern, Vanderbilt, Sewanee, University of Chattanooga, University of Tennessee, and Florence State Teachers College.

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Fore

Golf And Archery Claim Girls' Time

By Ann Blevins

If you see the bookstore crowd thinning out you might try looking for your best girl out in Mungers Bowl. She'll probably be striking at golf balls or wielding an enlarged version of Cupid's arrow, in keeping with the newest intramural sports.

Every afternoon the Bowl claims feminine attention as a gay crowd cowers when somebody yells "Fore!", because even the bald beginners occasionally hit the bald little ball. It's best to bring your own clubs—maybe your dad's—because if you use the few the Phys. Ed. department has, you'll have to putt with drivers, which according to Bill Vance and the law of physics, is practically impossible.

Mungers Bowl will really see a Panhellenic sight today when the sororities begin vying with each

other in the softball tournament. Here's the schedule:

- 1:30—Alpha Chi vs. A.O.P.I
- 2:00—Pi Phi vs. Zeta
- 2:30—Theta U. vs. KD
- 3:00—Independents vs. Gamma Phi

Here's hoping all the windows in the gym stay in.

Coming up today, too, are ping pong finals with Nellie Renegar against either Virginia Jackson, Ruth Griffith, or Lil Culley, depending who wins out in that bracket.

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Pictured above is the Millsaps College Choir, which will appear here next Friday night, March 21st, at McCoy Memorial Church at 7:15. The Choir has toured the Middle West and the East and has the reputation of being one of the finest choral organizations in the South.

Beecham

English Laugh At Bombs

By Cornelia Banks

Even children in England are laughing at bombs nowadays, while only Americans are worried about the European war, according to Sir Thomas Beecham, distinguished British composer and conductor, who came to Birmingham-Southern Monday to lecture on "Music and Music Makers" and stayed to shock listeners with his obstinate optimism.

Speaking as fourth in the Town Hall series sponsored by the American Association of University Women and Birmingham-Southern, Sir Thomas proclaimed "the great stream of creative music for the moment dead," then launched into an hour's explanation of the technical phase of music. As the little man, very much the English lord with his white moustache and broad A's, led on from familiar Mozart and Wagner to more unfamiliar composers, the audience forgot his nationality and remembered only his reputation as conductor of numerous symphony orchestras.

But the Englishman came to the front at the end of the music lecture when Sir Thomas was asked, almost casually, to say a few words about the European crisis.

"May I say first," he replied, "that nobody minds air raids in England. In fact, we should feel quite dull without them. My orchestra plays five times a week, and none of the theaters has closed." Only the International Symphony has disbanded, for Italian, German, and Americans find it impossible to play under present conditions.

France, too, came in for her share of British scorn. The fall of France will probably end the war sooner because England won't have to keep an army on the continent just as the first World War might have been over in two years if ally France had kept up her end of the bargain.

Sir Thomas based his nation's ultimate victory on two facts: that England controls 71% of the universe (the sea) while "Mr. Hitler" controls only 10%; and the fact that military authorities have stated that the war will be won in Africa, where in six weeks' time the Italian Empire will no longer exist and England will be the absolute authority.

He seems to be consoling the United States, as he concluded, "No, don't you folks worry about England. I don't suppose we've had so much fun for over a hundred years."

Bewildered and indignant over the Englishman's calm assurance, the audience left the auditorium muttering, "Too bad they've already passed the Lend-Lease bill!"

At The Empire

Now showing at the Empire Theater is "East of the River" with John Garfield, Brenda Marshall and Marjorie Rambeau.

Hidden in the shadow of the towering skyscraper lies the strange,

Radio

Beaudry, Hunt and Tower on South Show

By Rebecca Gray
News Radio Editor

"The South Today" marches on! Growing ever larger in its scope, and weekly gaining larger audiences, "The South Today" seems to find more and more interesting topics for discussion. Two weeks ago, participants were amazed to discover they had drawn blood from their radio audience with a forum on the representativeness of Southern literature. Last week, it was farm tenancy, with the speakers being amazingly frank about the usually taboo facts of farm life. This week, the Radio Workshop is figuratively "sticking its neck out" by selecting as a subject "The Yankee Looks at the South."

The fearless participants are: Dr. David Philip Beaudry, professor of economics; Dr. J. Allen Tower, professor of geography; and Mr. Douglas L. Hunt, professor of English.

The one fallacy of the statement, as far as the speakers are concerned, is that they are designated as "Yankees," while they hail from Kansas, Washington, and Michigan respectively. Dr. Tower, Master of Ceremonies, says, "We're Westerners and Mid-Westerners, not 'Yankees.' It's only in the deep South that natives of all other sections of the country are called 'Yankees.' Out where I come from, a 'Yankee' is a New-Englander."

Battle-time is to be, as usual, five o'clock Saturday afternoon, over Radio Station WAPL.

Jungle-like part of New York—a brawling, melting pot of action that strangers don't see—but it's the real New York.

Romance flourishes in the shadows and adventure lurks behind every door. Out of the dark clouds that conceal that past steps a ruthless but fascinating figure, his strange quest for vengeance leading him back to an appointment with destiny.

This story of New York's other side of the tracks is real drama, strange and exciting, a heart-throb with every breath and the fear of a knife in your back with every scene.

Meow

Men Have Minds Maybe Says Myra

Most men have minds. Some people doubt this statement in word and action and I will be glad to debate the matter with them. People who think a good man is like a good gold mine; he's fine if you work him right.

Most men keep their hair better than a corresponding number of girls I could mention. However, I attribute this fact to the fact that they have a lot less of it and other things to keep in place.

Most men are childish; I mean they all are right down-to-earth if you get down to down-to-earth facts. They eat a lot of pie and take a lot of exercise to keep from getting fat. (Some of them have been quoted as saying that they enjoyed exercise, but this I have discounted as a vague rumor.) Girls don't eat pie and don't take exercise, which lessens the work of the stomach and legs.

Most men are rather neat about their clothes. The men on this campus are an exception; the number of unmatched socks and billous green pants around this place present a revolting spectacle. Some people might say they were even repulsive.

Men hate to think of getting married. I would write an article of axioms about women, but most men marry girls because they want to see if they roll their hair up every night anyway, and they would not go by my axioms. This would hurt my feelings, and as I am very sensitive, especially about my feelings, I shall ignore any requests to write any such article.

Any student interested in qualifying for the office of Business Manager of THE HILLTOP NEWS is invited to attend special classes in the newspaper offices on Tuesday and Thursday afternoons. See Tom Dill for further details.

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More News From Library

Stack card holders are required to pay library fines within one week from the time they are incurred, other students within two weeks.

Hereafter, overdue notices except in case of overnight reserves may be sent through the mails, with addition of postage to the library fine.

We are laboring mightily to systematize and diminish this troublesome negative feature of library work, so that there may be more time and energy for positive activities—such as helping students in their use of the library. Your co-

operation in returning books before or at the time they are due, and in paying fines promptly when incurred, will greatly help.

The Dean's office will not permit those owing library fines to take examinations until the fines are cleared. Please avoid trouble to that office and the library—and yourself—by taking thought now. Dr. Matthews.

Lost

The following books: Poetry and Criticism of Romantic Movement; Boswell's Life of Johnson, Black loose-leaf notebook (2 ring), Brown loose-leaf notebook (3 ring). If found please return to Grace Gambie.

C A M E O

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Social Whirl *by burks*

Founders, Teas, Pledges and Parties On Social Menu This Week

Ever since Rome went on a rampage the Greeks have been busy, and those at "Southern are no exception.

Founders insist on having "their day." Sigma Alpha Epsilon celebrated Monday at the Birmingham Country Club with S.A.E.'s present from all parts of the state.

Pi Kappa Alphas will honor their founders at a banquet and dance Saturday at Highland Park Club. The Howard chapter, local alumnae, and other chapters in the state will be represented.

Co-eds invited as we go to press include Lois Anne Smith, Mary Dorough, Harriet Louise Phillips, Mary Reed, Beulah Kathryn Gullidge, Nita Hurst, Helen Hughes, Barbara Sutherland, Frances Cummings, Evelyn Motis, and Beaty Aubry. Dr. Tower will be toastmaster.

Zeta Tau Alpha entertained Dorothy Gibbon, field secretary from Penn State during the past weekend. The occasion was chapter inspection which carried with it model pledging, initiation, an informal supper—and chapter inspection.

Added to the roster of Alpha Chi are Louise Campbell, Dorothy Garrett, Carolyn Matthews, and Carol Jean Sutherland. Doris Lawson is a new pledge.

Alpha Chis will be hosts to ALL SORORITIES AND FRA-TERNITIES Friday at 4 p.m. in Stockham. Songs of each group will be featured by members of this sorority which has numerous choir and orchestra members on its roll. Dr. Moore and Deann Webb will preside at the coffee table, and Dr. Whiting, along with Elise Wheeler, president, will receive guests at the door. This promises to be a really unusual and novel party on the Hilltop.

Alpha Tau Omega Fraternity entertained at a dinner party at the house Saturday followed by a dance at Miles Studio. On hand for the affair, or parts of it, since so many went to hear Blue Barron, were Ann Brandon, Virginia Hudson, Rebecca Gray, Mary Morrison, Ruthe Griffith, Jane Huddleston, Beaty Aubry, Mary Frances May, Georgia Phillips, and others—many others.

Next week, on Tuesday, is the Theta Upsilon Formal. The Theta U.'s have left their traditional semi-formal style and decided on black and white for the boys.

Personal item. Craig's Wife will be on the hilltop next week. You're all invited to meet her in Studae.

With The Honoraries

Theta Sigma Lambda, honorary math fraternity, initiated Hugh Hawk, Ia Glover, Howard Young, Wiley Livingston, Ouida Blackerby, Nora Savio, Luke Austin, Alene Belcher, Lucile Cox, Carl Couverhouse, Earl Culverhouse, James Fex, Jane Frazier, Emmett Gibbs, Arthur Horton, Junius Verchot, Ed Sears, and Ed Meehan at their Wednesday meeting.

Pi Delta Psi, honorary psychology fraternity, will be the guests of Dr. Hutson at their meeting March 25.

Tau Kappa Alpha, honorary forensic fraternity, will send members next week for a debating tour March 19-29. Bill Vance is president, and will tour with Howell Heflin, Kenneth Liles, and Julian Bishop.

Theta Chi Delta, honorary chemistry group, met Wednesday for dinner and the initiation of Ed Sears, Lucile Cox, and John Cleveland. A. E. Hall, local representative of Betz and Betz, spoke on "Boiler Water Treatment."

Mortar Board, national honor society recognizing leadership in senior women, will tap new members from the present junior class at ceremonies to be held in chapel April 9.

Omicron Delta Kappa, national honor society for men of leadership will hold their national convention March 14-15 at Louisiana State University. Frank Dominick, president of the local chapter, will present a paper on the activities of the Hilltop chapter this year. Others who will attend include Carol Truss, and Professors W. E. Glenn, James Kincaid, and Felix Robb.

Eta Sigma Phi, honorary Greek and Latin Fraternity, will hold its national convention in St. Louis next month. Representing the local chapter will be Grace Fealy, president, and Ethel Morland.

and received her Bachelor of Music and Master of Music degrees from the Conservatory. She is a member of the Birmingham Chamber Music Society and the Young Artists and Student Musicians.

The Birmingham Music Club presented Miss Rogers in a prelude to the Horowitz program at which time she played the Liszt Sonata. She will play this number and also compositions by Brahms and Bach on her Friday evening program.

Formal

Coleman Escorts Miss Throckmorton

Well, now you all know Paxton Coleman led the Kappa Delta dance last night at the Pickwick. Floppie, Florence Throckmorton to you, kept her secret very well and had her fun, but the newspapers ruined her secret and let the cat out of the bag Thursday afternoon.



Ethlyn Burns was with Willis Hood; Lucie Monomette, Bill Cleage; Julia Bouchelle, Carol Truss; Addie Lee Dunn, Robert Green; Harriet Louise Phillips, Ed Neill; Neely Ousler, Andrew Odum; Sara Watson, Harvey O. White Harriet Mat-

thews, Sterling Beaumont; Wita Jones, Bill Strother; Jane Huddleston, Ralph Russell; Lil Culley, Jack Bingham, Eugenia Dabney, Joe Wise, Jean Harris, Carlton

Lawrence; Carol Marie Davis and Billy Voight. Pledges were Edith Morton, Hopkins Colmant; Gay Comer, Henry Porter; Beaty Aubry, John Huddleston; Bettye Byrd, Stewart Harper; Joy Seals, Alvin Vogtle; Innes Bouchelle, Bill West; Dorothy Brown, George Huddleston; Marian Bumgardner, Jimmy Ardis; Mildred Moore and Edgar Stovall.

next year assisted by Frances Voight, vice president, Margaret Bellows, secretary, and Marian Curran, treasurer.

Kappa Delta head for next year is Addie Lee Dunn. Julia Bouchelle is vice president, Cornelia Ousler, secretary, and Harriet Louise Phillips, treasurer.

Tap

Kappa Phi Kappa Adds Eight Men To Membership

On Tuesday night, Kappa Phi Kappa, national professional educational fraternity for men tapped the following into brotherhood:

Howell Mason McInnish, Ford Malone McDonald, Joseph Elwell Gordon, Ward Thomas Proctor, Thomas William Thompson, Roy Augustus Lasater, Charles Claudius Turner, Glenn Shelton Key.

The fraternity will entertain Kappa Delta Epsilon Saturday, March 22 at Lane Park with a steak fry. High Kappa C. O. Jones will serve as la cuisinier (chief cook).

Conservatory To Present Recital

The Birmingham Conservatory of Music will present Miss Louise Rogers in a piano recital at Conservatory Hall on the Birmingham-Southern campus, Friday, March 21, at 6:30 p.m. This will be another in the Conservatory's series of faculty recitals to which the public is invited.

Miss Rogers attended Huntingdon College and the University of Alabama, from which she received her B. S. Degree. She has studied with Dorsey Whittington several years

Gavel

KD And Zeta Elect Prexies Dunn And Paty

FLASH! Gavel wielders on the Hilltop have two new members in their organization, Martha Ann Paty and Addie Lee Dunn. Martha Ann will keep the Zetas in line

ROCK-OLA PHONOGRAPH

for your Club Dance or private Party BIRMINGHAM VEND'NG CO. 2117 3rd Ave. No. Phone 3-5183

Stylites by Dolly Dale, Jr.

Accessories can make or ruin an outfit. By this I mean that your gloves, bags, hats, shoes, etc., play a very prominent part in making you a well-dressed person.

Spring is always the season that makes you want to dress up and look your best. Since accessories play such a large part in your wardrobe I have looked for the things that would make any girl happy in the line of gloves and bags.

I found so many outstanding bags at Pizitz that it is really hard to choose just one or two to tell you about. Bags this year are large and patent leather, blue kid and gabardine seem to lead the list. Large, roomy bags are very smart and appropriate because you can carry everything in them. Print purses with hats to match are also good this year, so when you buy see the bags on the first floor of Pizitz where you can find just what you need.

Speaking of purses, have you ever seen that good-looking bag that Lydia Lucas carries. It is quite the thing.

Gloves serve two purposes in life. Not only do they give you that well-groomed appearance but they also protect your hands from the wind that March is noted for. On the first floor of Pizitz you can find gloves to match any occasion. For afternoon gauntlet gloves are very nice, especially since sleeves are three-quarter length this year. Antelope, suede, kid and cotton fabric gloves are good, so see the gloves on the first floor of Pizitz because Pizitz is again leading the way in accessories.

See you soon,

DOLLY DALE, JR.

(Adv.)

Our Pre-Easter Sale

Tomorrow!

"March of Progress" SALE

A Carnival of Values

BURGER • PHILLIPS

For Business Training Attend **WHEELER** BUSINESS COLLEGE Elevator Entrance, 1911 1st Ave. Sessions Day and Night

Say it with Our Flowers Phone 3-7236

MONTGOMERY'S FLOWERS

FOR ALL OCCASIONS 413 N. 21st Street Birmingham, Ala.

Dirt by the duchess

c. m. dandy was refused a part in craig's wife so made the crack, "that in the theatre there are no small parts, only small actors." latest crack heard from sam shirah of "dancing is a public necking party" fame is that the rusurbe club got their r's mixed up when they say us rubes.

we the duchess are in a spot for telling what we should not—though we can always say that it's true—
even we hold our nose and say phew.

please mr. roosevelt keep us out of war for who would hold addie dunn's hands in the movies if turner should go winging off? ask rex windham what happened after the last dance, he's gone in for baby talk too we heard him on the phone "just for it's bitsy me." if you want to hear something in the fine art of young love listen to charlie ware talking to the little woman, moore and myra ware have been "cafetting" for a long time now.

my love has flew,
she done me dirt
I did not knew
she was a flirt

to those in love,
be it forbid

lest you be doed
like i was did.

frank stone wrote the above ditty on the back of gracie parker's pic after having turned her beautiful face to the wall, we wonder why myra ware is always trying the perfect southern man. we bet charles west hopes you have good intentions myra. when frank turned the picture above around he decided that it's all right to take the other boy's girl as long as he stuck to the picture and frame, and leave the real thing alone. . . now hatcher you know that it is against the rules to hold hands on the campus. no use in coming to a decision in that courtney twining affair long enough to go to press. . . they would change their minds anyway, the same which reminds us of the sight we saw at sadio hawkin's race—bill hotalen and frank davidson climbing trees. proud of your ancestry like the minister in chapel wednesday, eh. please dr. prodeohl come back and educate us like you did forrest little on his spelling of those things that they make hot dogs out of.

don't shoot the arrow so hard courtney twining, he might not get loose when it is convenient, folks, never interrupt bill hudson—he might be thinking that you were listening. jon and marberry make the print every week.

sight to be seen—peck sands reading first lesson "how to woo lazonga style." i am sure he was so fascinated with the first lesson that he didn't read the other five, because all of you boys would have lost your girls all except rupert the runt, he's still the five lessons a-head.

jennings started to blush
mason sat on the plush,
dr. ab was pulling his hair
but eyes were on that pair.

they say that bones mcinnish kept doc hutson's visitor, the presiding elder of the conference, awake throwing coins on the floor until he thought he was running monte carlo and begin to throw paper money. john a. says that myra ware looks like the charge, of the light brigade on the dance floor—there wasn't much of her.

some folks ain't particular bout what they listen to, and the folks at the gadsden 1st church are no exception—they let the andrews boys (turner, sands, windham, and ware) finish two songs—wilson howell, outstanding paddie welder of the campus, retained his state championship at the y.m.c.a. last week—c. ware got his traveling orders from the selective service board and will appear in his nothings for examination the 22 of march. . . .

christian is coming out with a union band this time, we hear. . . he starts playing again in April, with versatility as the focal point of arrangements.

At The Strand

You've heard em, you've danced with 'em, you've sung with 'em. Now "You're the One," to see 'em at the Strand Theatre.

The wee, shy voice of Bonnie Baker and the smooth syncopated rhythms of Orrin Tucker are romantically blended to "Strawberry Lane," "I Could Kiss You for That," "You're the One," and "Gee, I Wish I'd Listened to My Mother."

Bonnie tries to sing with Albert Dekker's orchestra but Dekker likes blondes; so Bonnie becomes blonde. Dekker goes to Jerry Colonna's reducing sanitarium to get streamlined in order to get a radio program sponsored by a non-fattening food product. Said sanitarium is run like a night club, and Nurse Lillian Cornell sings and dances. Edward Everett Horton, Bonnie's agent, gets into some awful fixes but finally sets Bonnie on top.

At The Ritz

We're in the army now, along with fellow "Buck Privates" Bud Abbott and Lou Costello, of the Kate Smith Hour.

Once upon a time, Bud and Lou were being chased by copper Nat Pendleton. They sneaked into a

theatre to hide, but little did they know that it was an enlistment center. So they came out in the army.

Seems like a pretty good set-up, though—what with the Andrews Sisters and Jane Frazee as hostesses—not like McClellan.

Some more draftees are Lee Bowman and Alan Curtis, rich guy and chauffeur, respectively, but the former becomes a heel.

But finally, Bowman saves Curtis' life and they live happily ever after.

At The Lyric

"Western Union" is a hold over from the Alabama at the Lyric Theater this week-end.

This is a pioneer tale of struggles well-won through so that we can now dial 3-2121—the number of any where in the United States.

Randolph Scott is a bank robber who leaves his brother's gang in order to obtain employment with Western Union and win the confidence of the official, Dean Jagger.

Scott, Jagger, and Robert Young give the Indians a sample of "white man medicine" when they persuade the braves to grasp a telegraph wire, and then turn on the electricity.



Here's the refreshing treat you really go for...
delicious DOUBLEMINT GUM

Right in step with campus life—that's DOUBLEMINT GUM. Plenty of refreshing flavor. Swell fun to chew every day. And DOUBLEMINT fits all occasions—"bull sessions," after class, during gym. Chewing helps sweeten your breath. Helps brighten your smile, too. And it costs so little you can enjoy DOUBLEMINT GUM daily. Buy several packages today.

All America knows...
Chesterfield
is the Smoker's Cigarette
MILDER, BETTER-TASTING

Those clean white Chesterfield packages have everything a smoker likes and wants. Pull the red tab—take out a Chesterfield... and light it. You'll like the COOL way Chesterfields smoke... you'll like their BETTER TASTE... and you'll find them DEFINITELY MILDER—not strong, not flat.

That's why Chesterfield is called the smoker's cigarette—the cigarette that SATISFIES.

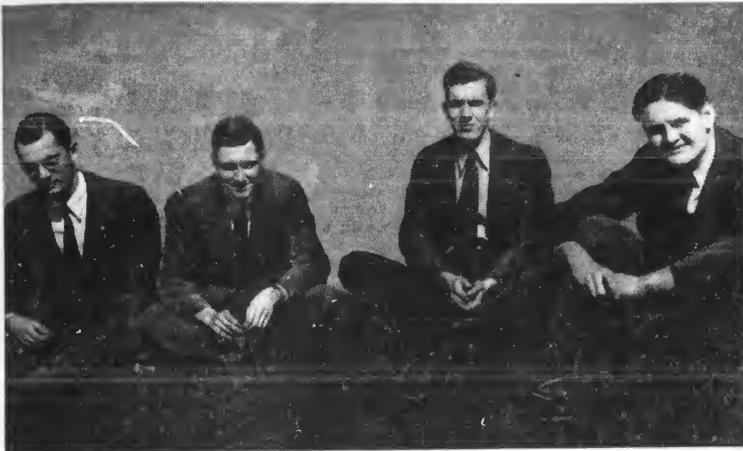
FRANCES BURKE
Miss America 1940-41



Do you smoke the cigarette that *Satisfies*
... it's the smoker's cigarette

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Choir Leaves Thursday To Keep Hook-up Date



AND ALL POINTS NORTH—That's the story of the group in the above picture, the Hilltop Debaters, who left yesterday for a tour to Kentucky, Ohio, Michigan,

and Canada. In the above shot, left to right, are Bill Vance, Julian Bishop, Kenneth Liles, and Howell Heflin. Incidentally, they're taking in Niagara Falls on the way.

Program Over National Network Will Feature Washington Journey

They're off—or almost, anyway. It'll be good riddance Thursday morning at 7:30 when choir members gather their duds and report for travel at the Terminal Station.

Mr. Anderson has flu (pardon our grammar) at the hospital, but hopes to be up and out by the momentous day.

Settling in their seats for a non-stop flight to Washington, the 36 will catch their first glimpses of the dome and Monument early Friday morning, and begin to rest up for a 3:00 engagement with the Women's Congressional Club.

Saturday morning they'll spend recovering from whoopee of the night before. ("Don't put ideas in the sweet young heads," says Business Manager Tom Dill), and will eat lunch and sing for the illustrious alumnae of the illustrious Birmingham-Southern College at noon.

At last that afternoon (4:15 Central Standard Time over CBS—tune in) will come the much-discussed broadcast, with Senator Bankhead introducing.

Evening service at the Mount Vernon Place Methodist Church, then they'll be catching that "Midnight Choo Choo for Alabama."

Monday night will find Harriman, Tennessee (home of the famous Bruce and Max Johnson) high school auditorium resounding with BSC music, as the choir, spurred on by the buffet supper they will be treated to beforehand, sings its mightiest.

Motor back to Lenore City, Tenn. Tuesday morning, they expect to mosey on down Birmingham-way, and be home for classes Wednesday.

Goodbye Debaters Leave On Journey

Off to challenge a string of colleges from here to Niagara Falls went four debate squad members, Howell Heflin, Kenneth Liles, Julian Bishop and Bill Vance, early Thursday morning.

First crack out of the box, debaters will encounter a University of Kentucky team in Lexington, Ky. From Kentucky, they will move steadily North, meeting opposing forces from the University of Cincinnati, University of Michigan and Wayne University. On the home trip, the squad will stop over to debate the University of Pittsburgh, Dennison University and the University of Chattanooga.

High spot of the trip will be a side trip over the border to Toronto, Canada, making a pilgrimage to Niagara Falls enroute.

The team will return home Saturday, March 29 and will report their various victories and defeats to the student body.

Debate squadders are making the journey by car, courtesy of Vance.

Campaign

Spring Elections Loom

Comes spring, come campaign worries.

The spring election is the high point of the spring term and with the appearance of this balmy weather hopeful office seekers are starting their whispering campaigns.

Only a few candidates have announced their definite intentions to vie for the elective offices but there is already the talk of the ones who will probably qualify to enter the various races.

So far we can not see any hat resting in the ring reserved for candidates for president of the student body. A vague rumor has been Howell Heflin, except it is reasonably sure that he will endeavor to cop the post handling the advertising for the year book. Julian Bishop, another potential presidential candidate, may throw his lot in the direction of the business manager of the paper.

There are more hopefuls who wish to fill the shoes of T. Dill than for any other position and this list may have new names most any day now. Up to date Gingold,

right hand man of Dill and sports editor of the paper; Ann Rinnert, staff advertiser for the paper and annual, and Bill Hudson, personality man of the campus, have announced their intention to run for the job. With Julian Bishop added to this list it should make a good race.

For editor of La Revue Walter Anderson and John Huddlestone will match campaign platforms and posters. It looks like a toss-up as both men are well known on the hill and have done outstanding work on this year's book.

Next year's paper will probably be headed by Lively, now managing editor for the publication, or John A. Reynolds, who is working on the paper as a reporter.

Council Gives Quad \$100

Additional Money May Be Donated At End Of Year

In a unanimous vote Monday night, members of the Executive Council gave \$100 from the Council's funds to continue the publication of "Quad," undergraduate magazine, for the remainder of the year.

In announcing the appropriation, John Howard, president of the Student Body and chairman of the Council, stated that an amendment to the bill which passed will make any other funds which the body has left at the end of the year available for the magazine.

Recognition of the shaky financial state of the magazine was made at the preceding council meeting on March 3, and a report from the Editors was considered this week before the bill was accepted.

At the close of the discussion on the motion, Howard directed the group's Constitutional Committee to draw up an amendment to the School Constitution, to be presented in the Spring Elections, which, passed, will make Quad a permanent publication of the Hilltop. The amendment will be considered at the next meeting of the Council, and discussed in open forum with the Student Life Committee before it is presented on a general campus ballot.

At present, Quad is something of a wildcat venture, having been founded, organized, and published unofficially by its three editors, Virginia Van der Veer, Tom Childs, and Bob Lively.

Since its first issue in November, it has been financed through donations from the Business Managers of the Hilltop News and La Revue. The more elaborate January Issue, and the edition which appears next

Friday, in place of the Hilltop News, have been made possible through National Advertising Contracts.

It is planned as a Quarterly, with an edition appearing during the time of each exam period. However, after the initial editions, the managers of the two official publications have found it impossible to give funds to finish the Quad's schedule for the year.

If Quad is made an official publication in the campus vote, Reallocation of Student Activity Fee Funds will be necessary, in order to provide money for the magazine.

According to Howard, the reallocation is possible, and can be arranged without any change in charges to the Students.

Next meeting of the Council on the matter will be on March 31.

Collaborate

Sometime before Easter, the Hilltop Radio Workshop and that of Alabama College plan to collaborate on a Lenten program. The broadcast is to be that of a one-act play entitled, "The Terrible Meek," for which Southern will furnish the male talent; and Montevallo, the female. The program will go on the air from the Radio Workshop, exact time and date to be announced later.

Review

Craig's Wife Well-staged

By Cornelia Banks

With a dragging, heavy, almost actionless play to weight them down for the past few nights, College Theatre actors have yet borne their burden well, and managed—in spite of obstacles—to turn out a finished performance.

Redeeming feature was blonde Kay Kirk, straight-shoulderly striding through the mazes of philosophy in which the characters got themselves entangled. Equipped with Broadway mannerisms, she was very much the suavely hard-boiled Mrs. Craig, her character—or lack of it—contrasting sharply with her "romantic fool" of a husband, mildly played by Gordon Atkeisson.

Outstanding for splendid characterization—and only outdone by Kay Kirk—was Sissy Dabney, shooting fire from her eyes as Auntie Austen. If only she had started out being mad instead of mild!

Honors for good supporting should go to Barbara Callaway for her convincing mousiness as the little woman across the way who raised the roses; to Buster Woodall and Charlie Ware for being so natural and unstage-frightened; to George Jennings for acting nice as the professional Mr. Fredericks.

If bouquets were in order they should certainly go to the technical staff, for one of the finest stage settings of the year.

EDITORIAL PAGE

The Hilltop News

Sammy Pruett, Editor — Tom Dill, Business Manager

Published weekly during the school year and entered as second class matter at the Birmingham, Alabama, postoffice, under Act of Congress, March 6, 1876. Subscription rate: \$2.00 a year.

Youth And
It's Faults

Young people have always been readily told their faults by elders. We've been told we're shiftless, with no serious thoughts in our heads, and been called everything the older generation felt like calling us. But this has been going on ever since younger and older generations began, so it's nothing for us younger generations to worry over.

The best reply we can make at the older people is to laugh at them. After all, we have youth, energy, the ability to romp and have a good time. We think things just as deep to us as the deepest thought Socrates ever had.

This shouldn't degenerate into a wrangle. We don't want to tell the older generation that if it's all the same to them we had just as soon have their best wishes and felicitations on their dissections of our good qualities and bad, with emphasis on the latter. We don't want to tell those older ones who kick at us that it's the older ones who are in charge of the governments of the world and are responsible for the shape they are in. And we don't want to remind them that when the government leaders do make a mistake or deliberately lead into war, it's the young people who do the fighting and dying.

Dorothy Thompson jumps on us. We could, if we wanted to, tell her a few things wrong with her, such as the fact that she deals in guiding and forming peo-

ple's opinions—thousands of people's, and when she prints a mistake or harangues at something, it has far more effect on national life than the most dissolute youth's in the land. Miss Thompson, you stick to perfecting your own job.

In the Associated Collegiate Press was reprinted an article from The Raleigh, N. C., News and Observer which thumped the critics of youth. It reads:

"All over the land professors and other old women are talking about the present generation of the young as soft and lazy, mediocre and fat. Maybe the young are soft. It is also true that all generations of the young have in their times been described as degenerate by the elders about them. In the history of the world there has not been a generation in which the old were prepared to admit that the young were as strong as they were when they were young. It is the eternal excuse for stiff joints in the presence of the supple. It is the ancient vanity of memory over manpower. The young certainly have their faults. They may not be as smart, brave, energetic, strong as their elders who want to be defended by them would have them be. But the old folks were young once also and, being young, not free from faults. The young have always, as the old folks reported it, been soft, and the old folks, as the old folks hoped the young would believe, have always been wise. That's the rule, but America need not be frightened now if our older people will be as wise as our young will be strong. We have better reason to count on young strength than old wisdom."

We like these words.

Letter To
A Draftee

(Editor's Note: From the Miscellaneous News, of Vassar College, comes the following letter. The college editor finds it a comparatively easy job to tell what students are doing, and on his editorial page he can analyze, can rationalize current events. But an emotional presentation of what college students are thinking is hard to find. For that reason, we reprint.)

Dear Johnny:

There's always a first time: your first day in camp, your first night in the barracks, first gas masks, first bayonet practice. . . Now your first letter from me.

What shall I say, that I'm knitting you a sweater, that I'll write every day? When you went away I realized suddenly that something big is cutting into our lives.

(When he went away I thought that the draft is affecting permanently the lives of thousands of men and women. There are dozens of us here in college, engaged or in love, or thinking about the future.

Some of them know medical students who may be drafted too. What a waste of resources when 33 per cent of the draftees were rejected for poor health, with our hospitals understaffed and overcrowded. And I remembered that 58,000 soldiers died of disease in the last war, most of them without leaving American soil.)

. . . but then I thought "A boy scout is prepared" and crazy things like that, and how a year isn't such a long time, after all, out of life-time. . .

(But the president can extend the term of service, indefinitely, by declaring a state of emergency.)

About one particular conscript, in whom I have a kind of vested interest, do wear your rubbers, darling.

(Don't mention the sea of mud in the camps, the overflowing infirmaries, the bad colds, the danger of infection. He doesn't have to be reminded of the Sundays playing poker, the unnatural off-duty life in the nearest town. We musn't be soft.)

I know the loneliness must be hard, but I'm sure they'll make provision for some kind of recreation. I don't see how they'll ever make a soldier out of you, Johnny. They certainly aren't making one of me. But it isn't as though it were 1917. I know you won't be sent abroad. It's cheering to hear people like President McCracken say that no one should urge us to kill and be killed in the name of Christianity. . .

(I'm glad he wasn't in chapel Sunday night, terribly glad he didn't hear Jesus described as a "tough-minded man" of fibre, strength, and force, and that we believed a lie when we believe wars never solve anything. "It is a misconception common to most Christians, that they must have nothing to do with war." —that's what he said. And "History is made by men, not by economic forces.")

. . . but we've just got to assume, you and I, that we can make ourselves heard, that the pattern won't repeat 1917. There's so much to be done, in housing, in education, for the health of the people. The real defense job of the country is ahead of us. Do you really think you can work for peace in the army?

(What was that they said in Congress the other day? "If it ever becomes necessary for us to fight, we will fight; A country whose boys will not go out and fight to save Christianity and the principles of freedom from the ruthless destruction of a fiend, well, you won't find such boys in America." That's what Senator Austin said. Wonder if Johnny read it too.)

Of course there are people here who are very much worried, who know how it all happened the last time.

(It is true? The Times reports that the

Lively Notes

MUCH IS SAID OF THE EFFICIENCY OF THE GERMAN ARMY, WHILE LESS ATTENTION IS GIVEN TO THE LEGIONS OF IL DUCE. Proof of the far reaching plans, the careful preparations of the Italian Leader comes in a news report from British Pilots in the Mediterranean. It seems that they have seen white flags of surrender flying at points more than 100 miles beyond the British Vanguard in Ethiopia.

TODAY, WE COLLEGE STUDENTS TAKE A LOT ON OURSELVES IN COLUMNNS, IN OUR "SERIOUS" TALKS. We sit in judgment upon institutions of society, and codes of conduct. Ignoring the experiences of a thousand generations of men, we are eager to condemn the family as tyranny, marriage as bondage, religion as opium, government as exploitation, and property as theft.

We enter glibly into discussions of abnormal psychology, and glower disgustedly at the professor who bores with the philosophy of Rousseau, who introduces us to the grandeur of the past.

We skim resignedly through classes in English Lit, and give all our attention to Reading Seminars on modern novels; we slip hurriedly through History, and philosophy, and major in Sociology and Education.

This shallowness, I think, is a trend. It stems from a laxness in our system which permits the student to evade the great mind-training and attitude-fixing courses. We wallow in an abstract mass of facts and froth which become meaningless without the maturity of conviction which makes them usable.

With such background it is natural for us to charge blithely at every available wind.

mill. We learn quickly the process of tearing down. Perhaps, some day, we will appreciate the great evolutionary scheme in which we do progress, in which we do move forward, however slow it may be. . .

WHICH REMINDS ME OF THE CASE OF THE SPUTTERING MINISTER WHOSE CONSCIENCE TROUBLED HIM FOR YEARS AFTER HE CHRISTENED A HELPLESS INFANT "J. JOHN B. B. B. BRONSON."

THIS WEEK'S GRIPE SECTION INCLUDES A VERY, VERY IMPORTANT ITEM. We students very much appreciate the Candy Machine which has been installed over in Ramsay. But we very much resent the casual dismissal of our traditions which came with it.

The tragedy of the thing! They've put in such stuff as "Dipse Doodle Bars", and even an "Opera Nut Cluster". But is there a Hershey Bar with almonds?

No!
In fact there isn't even a plain Hershey Bar.

AS USUAL, WE CAN SAY THAT WE'RE PROUD OF THE COLLEGE THEATER. The results of their weeks of sweat and toil were worthy. They did a good job. Little more is to be said. The great portion of the work done over on the stage of Student Act night after night is that of the directors, the backstage men, the "walk-ons". The glory, the praise is not their reward. For they received the benefits before the curtain for the first night went up. And they can feel pride for their achievement.

Dear Mistah Editor

Being as I am a member of birmingham Southern collich, i feel It my dutie to right you this epistle, some time ago One of my two friends was bodaciously injected from the Liberry. i know for a fact that they aint done nothing.

Now i aint no edukated man, but i'm as full of common cents as the president, and cents, common cents is what counts in the Long run, specially in the Liberry, i think I'm qualified to speech.

it seems to me the Liberry is a place in which the studants could studie, but their are so many regulateds that a student don't no what to say or doo.

I no a case where a nise boy askel another nise boy what that days work in a certain subjej was. before he could speak, some guy jumped on him and assed him to leave the Liberry. some time later on this same nise boy was assed to come to the deen's office for a soshible visit. he aint knowing just why he's invited but the deen soon tells him. he said, the deen i mean, that if the party didn't behave himself in the Liberry he would git a WE DeAM It from that office.

Now i just assed you is at fair. i wisht you would take matters in your hands and do something about this regretable situation. i would really appreciate it.

thanks a lot.

yores truly,

Punch

Ed. Note—sin't this cute?

Ed. Note—I'll tend to that little situation at once, Punch.

war department has ordered a million and a half soldier's caskets, and four and a half-million identification tags?)

Take care of yourself, Johnny. When you get leave, I'll meet you in New York, and we'll see a comedy—the funniest one we can find. Right now I have a class. Does it ever occur to you that all this education may be for nothing? But then again, it may be for everything. . .

All my love.

Dear Mr. Editor:

Here on the Hilltop we have often prided ourselves on the friendly spirit that every one has. Observers have commented on the way in which every one speaks when passing on the campus. I think that in acknowledging our friendly spirit we have lost some of its spontaneity. It is true that after we once meet each other formally we speak, not because of interest but because it is the thing to do.

The little incident that brought this on was a chance meeting with a Howard student. He came to Southern first because of its better buildings and superior educational offerings, but he then went to Howard because he found there friends.

Our external greetings are fine, but our attentiveness to new faces needs improvement or Howard is going to get some more good students.

John A. Reynolds.

Patter . . .

By ACP

M.P.H. used to mean miles per hour before Ann Sheridan.

F.D.R. doesn't know enough to come in out of the rain.

Compulsory chapel attendance is threatened at the University of Rochester as the result of poor attendance at weekly chapel.

Things became so slack at the postoffice at one school that all the regulars and superintenders were laid off and they even considered laying off the football players.

Barnard of New York City is the latest college to introduce a course in development of American institutions.

The course, according to Dean Virginia C. Gildersleeve, will include a study of the state, the family, business enterprises, the school, the church, class structure, and the community. It will be a continuation and expansion of a course in American studies given for the first time this college year.

News Sport Page

Lester Gingold, Editor



SET FOR THE KILL—Addie Lee Dunn, above, says, "What did Diana have that I ain't got." Archery is rapidly becoming a favorite among spring sports for the girls, sharing honors with softball and tennis.

Girls Play

Did you know that the beauty queens you see sipping cokes in Kaylor's Kavern are really home-run queens?

As excited a crowd as ever watched the Barons in action found that out Wednesday in the Bowl.

The Alpha Chi's had a big day, walloping the AOP's 15-2, and ruining the Pi Phi's hopes of adding another trophy to their list, with a 12-4 win. But in a surprise ending they were pushed aside by a smooth team of Kappa Delta's by a score of 10-9.

The grandstand, too, had a good time. "I'm going to be late to work," said Laney Cowan, "but I do like to see the girls play."

"Don't these girls surprise you?" drawled Charlie Ware.

And Jean Emond has never been known to run so fast.

Last Friday the Zeta's forfeited to the Pi Phi's, the KD's beat the Theat U's 13-12, and the Independents whitewashed the Gamma Phi's

18-0.

This afternoon at 3:00 the KD's and Independents will battle it out for the championship in a game that promises to be a humdinger, as you can imagine.

Super-sluggers in the games were Frances Friddle, Willa Mae Panter, Mary Reed, Mary Ann Rice, Addie Lee Dun, Charlotte Meacham, the Martin twins.

FRAT CAGE STANDING

Team	W	L	Pct.
Lambda Chi	3	0	1.000
Kappa Alpha	1	0	1.000
Pi K. A.	2	1	.667
S. A. E.	2	2	.500
A. T. O.	1	1	.500
Beta Kappa	1	3	.250
Delta Sig	0	3	.000

INDEPENDENT STANDING

Team	W	L	Pct.
Dormitory	4	0	1.000
K. A. Bees	4	1	.800
Ramsay	1	4	.175
All Stars	0	4	.000

Sporting

Around

WITH LESTER GINGOLD

Expert—Bows and arrows may be pleasure to some folks but to Jack Stephenson its more than that. Jack is so good at this archery game that he goes rabbit and bird hunting, bow and arrow in hand. We also understand he makes a few kills, so you Hilltop birdies beware.

Since Spring is in the air, we notice more and more students taking advantage of golfing in the Bowl. These boys dont know how lucky they are for at the Country Club in Rye, N. Y., they have separate courses for men and women. Must be dull, eh Coach?

Softball—The old diamond game will take over interest on the Hilltop about April 2nd and we step out to pick the three top teams, later we'll go so far as to prognosticate the victor. Top teams should be the K.A.s, S.A.E.s and the Pikers.

—And don't forget we haven't guessed a team sport wrong this far.

Stars—Since basketball is about ready to wind up we'll give you our choice for the All Independent Team. These boys are in our estimation the cream of the crop in the Independent League. Forwards: Erwin Self (Ramsay) and Bibb Allen (KA Bee); Center, George Harper (Phillips); Guards, Kimbrough (Dorm) and McInnish (Dorm).

Ahem—Intramurals will hold the spotlight at a great deal of the A.E.A. convention and Southern's own Coach Battle will be on the speech making end of things. We guess he'll tell 'em how to make Intramurals click in 7 short months.

Lambda Chi and KA Bees Win Games

The Hilltop Hoop Parade has one more week of action on tab and that will be climaxed with a battle of champions. Winners in the Independent League are to play winners of the Fraternity League for the titular championship of the school.

Favorite to cop the Independent title is the strong Dormitory team that can put a quintet on the floor to average 6 feet and over. In the Frat League the versatile K.A.'s and the Lambda Chis hold the edge as possible champions.

LXA 38, SAE 30

Weakening in the final quarter the faltering S.A.E.'s fell before a clicking Lambda Chi team, 38-30, in a game Wednesday afternoon that sent the victors into the top spot of the league standing. Paced by Sam Pruett, who hooped 20 points, the winners were held at hand by the losers for the first three quarters and the "extra touch" was added when Hefty Heflin came into the game.

Lineups:

LXA (38)—Peterson and Heflin (8), forwards; Pruett (20), center; Outlaw (4) and Brown (6), guards.

SAE (30)—Hudson (8) and Voight (6), forwards; Simpson (4), center; Faucette (4) and Brantly (8), guards; substitute, Shelby.

KA Bees 47, Ramsay 23

Twice in a row is the record the K.A. Bees have over the Ramsay Rattlers after decisively beating them, 47-23, Tuesday afternoon.

Displaying a flashy attack in the second quarter the Ramsay lads gained a 16-18 advantage by half-time. In the final periods the K.A.'s went wild and Spiffy Erwin Self cracked up after sinking 5 beautiful shots in the first half.

Lineups:

K.A. Bees (47)—Fletcher (15) and Cale (9), forwards; Allen (13), cen-

ter; Copeland and Moore (8), guards; substitutes, Abernathy (2) and Reid (1).

Ramsay (23)—Gingold (2) and Livingston (2), forwards; Self (12), center; Stubbins and Balch guards; Bonds, substitute.

LXA 55, BK 34

Lambda Chi's quintet smashed out a 55-34 victory over a fighting Beta Kappa team Tuesday morning in Mungel Bowl.

Howell Heflin and Sam Pruett dropped 39 points in the basket between them and George Brown, scrappy guard, made lots of them possible with his excellent floor play.

Don Winfield had a field day for the losers, racking up 15 points.

Lineups:

LXA (55)—Brown (4) and Pruett (21), forwards; Peterson (10), center; Outlaw (2) and Heflin (18), guards.

Beta Kappa (34)—Winfield (15) and Barton (9), forwards; Sims (2), center; Richards (2) and Mitchell (6), guards.

Cage Schedule

- March 24—K.A. vs PiK.A. 2:30 A.T.O. vs LXA. 3:30
- March 25—D.S. vs LXA. 2:30 A.T.O. vs K.A. 3:30
- March 26—D.S. vs K.A. 2:30 Ramsay vs Phillips 3:30
- March 27—A.T.O. vs S.A.E. 2:30 B.K. vs K.A. 3:30
- March 28—No games account A.E.A.
- March 31—LXA. vs K.A. 2:30 B.K. vs PiK.A. 3:30

At The Lyric

The Lyric is doing its best to please everybody in holding over from the Alabama "Gone With the Wind" and the "nothing cut but the price" still holds true. (Alabama prices.)

Gable's mustache is in color for the first time. Atlanta burns in technicolor, period. Scarlet falls down the steps in true color. But, you probably know as much about it as I do. So I'll just refresh your memory as to some of the others therein.

Leslie Howard, the wilted blond, Olivia de Havilland, the lovable Melanie, Thomas Mitchell, Mammy Hattie McDaniel, Ann Rutherford, Ona "Belle Watling" Munson, and Evelyn Keyes.

You just ain't hep to the gab if you don't GWTW.

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AND

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Do you like Quantity with your Quality?

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1306 3rd Ave., No.

Malted Milks, Sundaes, Banana Splits, and Assorted Ice Creams.

Recruit

Uncle Sam Reaches Arm To Hilltop

By John A. Reynolds

Wednesday morning Deacon's establishment had a new frontispiece, composed of one deluxe trailer plus a cab over engine GMC trailer truck. Both were painted silver and bore the inscription "46 Mobile Field Recruiting Unit."

It was the headquarters of another group of Uncle Sam's favorite nephews out trying to attach some more cousins to wear the snappy outfits provided by the said Uncle.

Starting in Georgia, the commander of this unit says they expect to sign up 1,500 potential pilots in a swing through Alabama, Tennessee, Louisiana, Florida, and Mississippi.

The greatest hindrance to the

Chesterfield Offers Book

So many requests have been received for the big free book, "Tobacco Land, U.S.A.," offered by Chesterfield Cigarettes in a recent national newspaper advertisement, that another million copies for immediate distribution are being rushed through publication.

Individuals and groups will receive copies on request to Liggett & Myers Tobacco Company, 630 Fifth Avenue, New York, N. Y.

"Tobacco Land, U.S.A.," is the name given to the group of states in which America's fine cigarette tobaccos are grown. While tobacco is grown in 22 states of the Union, the primary cigarette tobacco states are Maryland, Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia, Florida, Tennessee, Kentucky, Ohio and Missouri.

Scores of colleges have written to praise the completeness of this story of America's great tobacco industry, which in 42 pages with over 100 large photographic illustrations fully describes tobacco farming and cigarette manufacture.

Of particular interest to many readers is the long preparation of tobacco for Chesterfield, a process lasting from two to three years. Careful steps of planting, growing, harvesting, curing, aging, conditioning for correct moisture content, and blending of the various domestic tobaccos with imported Turkish leaf are the groundwork. Then comes modern fool-proof manufacture, making possible production of millions of packages of cigarettes per day.

The Chesterfield factories at Durham, N. C., portrayed in this book, alone cover one hundred and fifty acres. Every visitor to "Tobacco Land" finds a tour through these factories an adventure in American manufacturing ingenuity, and he never forgets the bright golden color and rich fragrance of the newly-opened heads of tobacco fresh from their long mellowing in storage.

"Tobacco Land, U.S.A.," is also the story of a typical Southern tobacco-growing family, showing how the family's life revolves around the progress of the tobacco crop from season to season. The importance of the cities and universities of America's tobacco capital are shown in pictures and text.

New Campaign Released

Many celebrities are again included in the new Chesterfield advertising campaign, scheduled nationally in newspapers during February and March. Among these are Dick Shughnessy, U. S. all-gauge skeet shooting champion and winner of nearly 70 skeet titles; Sally Young, top-ranking bridge player; Frances Burke, 1940-41 "Miss America"; and Brenda Joyce of motion pictures. Patsy Garrett, singer from

applicant, said the officer in charge, is his eyes. Many men apply who wear glasses and know that their eyes are not normal; this wastes a great deal of time since this is the first point of examination. To qualify for the Cadet Flying Squadron, two years of college are necessary and the applicant must have reached the age of 21, and a very stiff medical examination must be passed.

Reports of the trip so far are very successful, and show that the American youth is not in such a deplorable physical condition as is sometimes believed. In Auburn 39 were accepted, and of the 42 taking the test at the University, 32 passed. It could be noted that nearly half the number accepted in both cases were students in the CAA program.

At Last

Quad Girl To Be Named Wednesday

A new Hilltop tradition will be inaugurated Wednesday when the curtain of Mungier Auditorium parts to reveal in all her glory, THE QUAD COVER GIRL!

The oracle of Mungier Auditorium will introduce her as the choice

Radio

Workshop Stirs Hearers

At last the Radio Workshop knows! Ever since the initial broadcast, participants on the "South Today" program have wondered whether or not there were any listeners hanging on their golden words. Outside

of an occasional irate outburst by a loyal son of the South, there were no telephone calls, no fan letters, no nothing.

But comes the revolution. During last week's broadcast on the subject, "A Yankee Looks at the South," on which Messrs. Hunt, Beaudry, and Tower collaborated, announcer Cecil Parsons conceived the brilliant idea of giving the listeners the studio telephone number, and letting them call in questions they would like to have the mentors solve.

During the half-hour program, the sum total of fourteen questions were called in. One of the first queries was, "Where do you three get your accents?," the pros refused to pin one another down—none would admit that he had a definite sectionalized accent, but claimed a conglomeration. Almost immediately, another listener rang up to know "Why is it that Northerners speak more correct English than Southerners?," and yet another bristled in the retort: "Well—is it more proper to say 'youse' than

Fred Waring's "Chesterfield-Pleasure Time" broadcasts, and Pat O'Brien, film star, are featured together in a special St. Patrick's Day advertisement.

National billboard showings, dealer displays and the Waring "Pleasure Time" and Glenn Miller "Moonlight Serenade" radio shows over the leading networks support the newspaper program.

of the student body for Birmingham-Southern's best combination of personality, looks and brains. The great secret so far is known only to a select group of insiders, including Lively, Childs, Van der Veer, and the lucky girl herself.

A fetching and beguiling list of titles grace the Table of Contents for the Spring Quad.

"Look Alike and Like It" tops an article on the complications of being twins, written especially for Quad by Ila Glover.

In "Assignment for Tomorrow," Editor Childs gives the professors the once over and suggests a much-needed "new order" for faculty-student relations.

"Two on a Passport" is the enticing title over Eugenia Dabney's article on going to school in Switzerland and being driven home by Hitler.

Special writers for the new issue are Erskine Caldwell and Mark Ehrldige, whose Town Meeting of the Air speeches are being reprinted by the magazine editors.

Millsaps Choir Sings

The forty-four voice Millsaps College Choir will appear at McCoy Memorial Church tonight as they enter the first leg of a spring tour which will carry them through Alabama, Tennessee, Kentucky, and Ohio.

Directed by Alvin Jon King, the group has achieved wide acclaim from Mississippi music critics.

The Millsaps group, on their second tour this year following a successful swing over the same region in 1940, plan to dramatize in song the unification of the three branches of the Methodist Church.

A majority of the members of the group have sung under the direction of Professor King not only at Millsaps but during their days in high school at Jackson. The fine voice techniques effected by the choir are thus the result of many

Oof

Tig Eht Lleh Two Ereh

By Jean Armstrong

The dark-faced savage took out his machete and began to hack away portions of the entertaining undergrowth. After he had cut a very sizable passageway to his house, something grabbed him around

the neck. "Oof!" he exclaimed, struggling like an unwilling lover. "Tig eht lleh tuo fo ereh!" (Which according to James Saxon Childers, famous authority on African languages, means in plain English: "Git the hell out of here!" Childers was there. He ought to know.)

The arm about the savage's swollen neck unwinded itself, took a black jack out of the back pocket of its trousers, and knocked daylight out of the innocent little heathen.

When the dark man of the African jungles awoke some time later, he found himself in the midst of some unfamiliar part of the jungle. A white man, dressed in strange, European clothes, snored almost peacefully beside him. Taking out his machete again, the savage began to flourish it wildly. "Tig eht lleh tuo fo ereh!" he cried loudly.

The white man sat up with a start. He pulled out a pistol and commanded, "Get to work, you African savage, you! Cut out this undergrowth so I can get where I'm going without having to go three hundred yards farther."

Through the blackness of the jungle the pair progressed, occasionally dropping work and resting in the shade of a two-foot pine sapling, about which they chopped.

It was late night before they

hours of practice spread over a number of years.

came to the little clearing in the middle of the jungle. Lights shone brightly from several buildings. Stepping out into the open and gesticulating carelessly with his flashlight, the man exclaimed: "Ha! There it is! There it is! And to think I was in doubt as to whether I would ever see it again!"

The savage glowered confusedly. This was not Africa. This was not his jungle. It was some place he had never seen.

"Okay, savage, that's enough. You can go home now," the white man announced, giving the heathen a light shove on the shoulder. "In other words: tig eht lleh tuo fo ereh!"

The savage spun savagely on his heel. He was tired out. He had worked all night and the cut on his head was very painful. Above the door of the building he faced were the words: "M. Paul Phillips Library, erected Anno Domini 1923."

The white man heaved a sigh of relief as he looked back at the jungle undergrowth between Arkadelphia Road and M. Paul Phillips Library.

"Lleh!" yelped the savage, and he lay down and died of exhaustion. The cutting away of the undergrowth of an Alabama college campus had been too much even for one so experienced in removing the entanglements of African jungles.

Between classes... pause and

Turn to Refreshment



A good way to get the most out of anything is to pause now and then and refresh yourself...with ice-cold Coca-Cola. Its taste is delicious. Its after-sense of refreshment is delightful. A short pause for ice-cold Coca-Cola is the refreshing thing to do. So when you pause throughout the day, make it the pause that refreshes with ice-cold Coca-Cola.

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Social Whirl *by burks*

Campus Is Full Of Things Happening As April Draws Nearer

March fades into April and the senior class fades into a shadow of its former self as Greeks, classes, clubs, honorary societies, exams, and graduation loom ahead. Talk about action; the campus is full of it.

Just a little out of the social whirl is W.A.A. (that's the athletic association for women) is having Play Day Saturday on the Hilltop complete with lunch (bring your own) for all. You'll probably need some exercise to counteract all the night life.

Wild West Cowboys and Indians ranted and raved at the Beta Kappa party last Friday. John A. Reynolds was Indian Supreme complete with war paint and Dyer Carlisle was in authentic Cowboy togs. They were representing K.A. Young ladies on hand for the shootin' (the bar closed at 1 a.m.) were Betty O'Connell, Nina Abernathy, Mary Morrison, Edith Morton, and five unidentified misses.

Alpha Tau Omega will be hosts at the Sunday tea. "Pig" Brabston will be on hand to receive the guests at the door. No official announcement has been made of coeds who will serve.

Lambda Chi Alumnus entertain tonight at the Birmingham Country Club with a dance. Martha Gray Smith was supposed to lead from 'Southern, but Howell Heflin has left on the debate tour. Leland Culligan, vice-prexy, will substitute, and 'Southern will be on hand to salute leading lady Martha Gary.

Kappa Alpha will initiate five Saturday night to swell their number. Taking final vows will be Billy Sleeman, Bibb Allen, Doss Cleveland, Lewis Mancin, and John Lumpkin. Church of the Advent is the place, and a breakfast will follow the services.

Alums of Gamma Phi Beta entertained active with a St. Patrick's Day party at the home of Coach and Mrs. Englebert. Winners of clever prizes were Cookie Cook, Carolyn Barker, and the Martin twins.

Saturday is the Kappa Phi Kappa steak fry for Kappa Delta Epsilon. All the men teachers will entertain the Future Female Teachers of America at Lane Park. Charlie Jones and Clay Sheffield will be chief cooks and bottle washers. Chaperones will be Mrs. Moore and Mr. Malone.

Pebble hunters, those rock hounds of the Geology Journal Club, will entertain Sunday at a steak fry at Blair's camp. Walter Wolf is president, to be assisted by Bob Morton, vice-president; and Leland Culligan, secretary-treasurer.

Theta Upsilon will put on their show Tuesday with a formal at the Pickwick. As usual, the school turns out for free music.

Professor Judson Ward is new advisor for the Kappa Deltas. A dinner will be given in his honor Monday night in the K.D. room.

Alpha Chis are having an after-theatre party tonight as "Craig's

Wife" gives her final performance. At the Pi Kappa Alpha Founders' Day banquet and dance last week were such G.G.'s as Harriet Louise Phillips, Beaty Aubry, Mary Reed, Barbara Freeman, Juanita Hurst, and Evelyn Motes.

Kappa Phi Kappa new members are Howell McInish, Ford McDonald, Joe Gordon, Ward Procter, William Thompson, Roy Lassater, Charles Turner, and Shelton Key. Just in passing.

Delta Sigma Phis are finally going to initiate a number of their most prominent members. Informal initiation was held last Saturday with Bill Vance, Henry Aston, Frank Lane, and Robert Mowry going through the informal mill. Pi Delta Psi will meet Tuesday with Dr. Hutson.

Remember, you're always welcome at the Hilltop News office.

Pianist

Miss Rogers Is Presented In Recital

By Bill Ware
Appearing on the Faculty series of Recitals, Miss Louise Rogers, pianist, will be presented at Conservatory Hall tonight at 8:30 Bachelor of Music and Master of o'clock. Miss Rogers holds her Music degrees from the conservatory. Her program will include numbers by Liszt, Brahms, and Bach. The highlight of Miss Rogers' program will be the Liszt "Sonata in B Minor," the same that was featured last week by Vladimir Horowitz in his concert in Birmingham.

The Birmingham Music Club will

Look

This And Next Week's Schedule

- Mar 21—"Craig's Wife": final show
Alpha Chi Omega after-theatre party
Lambda Chi Alum Dance Country Club
Debate squad on tour
- Mar 22—Kappa Phi Kappa initiation and party
Kappa Alpha initiation
Beta Kappas go to Miss. state
- Mar 23—Alpha Tau Omegas Sunday Tea
Geology Journal Club Steak Fry
- Mar 24—Called Meeting Executive Council
Kappa Delta supper honoring Prof. Ward
- Mar 25—Theta Upsilon Formal
Pi Delta Psi meets with Dr. Hutson
- Mar 26—Quad Cover Girl presentation
- Mar 27—Choir leaves on trip
- Mar 28—Phi Beta Kappa Entertains honor societies of Alabama
- Mar 28—Luncheon for teaching alumni of B.S.C.
- Mar 29—Interraternity Council Steak Fry

present Martha Dick McClung, contralto, and Stewart Harper, violinist, in recital on Tuesday, March 25, at 8:30 p.m. at Conservatory Hall.

Mrs. McClung, accompanied by Mrs. Minnie McNeill Carr, will sing three groups of songs. The German group will consist of two Strauss numbers: Morgen and Standchen, and Wanderers Nachlied, by Liszt. Mrs. McClung has chosen five French numbers: L'heure Exquise, by Iohn, Les Papillons, by Chausson, Il Pleure Dans Mon Coeur, by Debussy, Chere Nuit, by Bachelet, and Air de Lia, from L'Enfant Prodigue, by Debussy. The final group will be composed of Spirit Flower, by Campbell Lipton, Rudolph Ganz's, A Memory, Sheep and Fields, by Homer, and Kramer's We Two.

Stewart Harper, accompanied by Wilbert Robinson, has chosen Call of the Plains, by Goldmark, and Air Varie, by Vieuxtemps.

All three of the artists are Birmingham musicians, and the public is cordially invited to hear their concerts.

New

Quad Wrangling Around

But that doesn't mean there's been any wrangle over the Quad cover girl who is Quad's gift to the campus. Wednesday is the day and chapel the place.

Spring never arrives on the Hilltop without sudden announcements that Hilltoppers have been married for months. Martha Jacobs, Zeta Tau Alpha, and Phil Balrd, S.A.E., have been married since early January, and Pauline Thomas, who usually concerned herself with the more weighty problems of the country, took the fatal step with Tex Dobbs, stationed at the Birmingham Armory.

With the Heater is a one man K.D. softball team backed up by Slugger Monette. These Kappa Deltas are giving the Pi Phis all the intramural competition. If they win this tournament in softball, it'll be two to three, favor of Pi Phi.

Marian Bumgardner is pinned to Jimmy Ardis, so the rest of the men can just relax and look for other courtin' ground. The pin, however, really belongs to Bill Moore, who has four he carried

around as spares. Willis Hood has been elected president of the T. M. Club, to which all Kappa Deltas and all Kappa Alphas belong.

Mary Huddleston and Joanna Thorpe are engaged (not to each other) the latter to be married in June immediately after graduation. Cornelia Banks will inherit Virginia (Hildy) Van der Veer's position as publicity head for the Birmingham News. You can't keep these, well, maybe we'd better not say it. You know their affiliation anyway.

What's the Robert Herrick-Lester Gingold mystery?

They say that Bob Lively—Mgr. Ed., H. N.—and John A. Reynolds—Star Reporter, same—are going to fight it out for editor of the Hilltop News next year.

The sundial says it's time to quit this wrangle.

The Dances are Here!



And Grayson's offers delightful springy evening gowns to make you the belle of the ball. Visit our spacious, well lighted fitting room to select your next frock.

Beautiful selections of pastels, jerseys, chiffons, and nets—cut along the latest lines, with tight bodice and full skirt, at the amazing low price of

\$6.99

Don't forget to Shop GRAYSON'S for Spring Coats!

Grayson's has a wonderful stock of new coats that will take your breath away. Spring toppers, pastels, and smart plaids at the unbelievably low price of

\$4.99

Other coats with fitted princess lines, and smart navies and blacks, in tweeds, and plaids at

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Dirt by the duchess

hail to thee o spring
hail hail hail hail
hale hale hale hale
o hell

we the duchess wish to give due credit to MR. JAMES SAXON CHILDERS for the above literary gem. . . . some people say the kd leadout would have been the prettiest of all except for ralph russell staggering down the runway. . . . said person counted seven. . . . no less. . . . women in the pg Friday night that he had gone with. . . . a lovely time was had by all. . . . it must be spring. gingold has already started quoting poetry. . . . the duchess wonders which is the redder. . . . gingold when the great white god mentioned said episode or cy when he learns the whole story. . . . jane huddleston has a new job in addition to writing on this stinking paper. . . . she tells the customers at the grill when to go home. . . . orchids to bazemore for. censored. . . . bill more should wake up to the fact that the perfect woman doesn't exist. . . . quote myra ware williams. . . . bill must think he has found her. . . . one date and he pinzer. . . . at the express request of the interested party we hereby insert the name of grace fealy. . . . satisfied? . . . word has come to the duchess by the

usual route. . . mouth to mouth you know. . . of a new vedy vedy exclusive club on the campus who call themselves the t buddies. . . they are planning a social soon. . . a gargling and steak fry. . anyone interested may have his qualifications checked by marion burmgardner, co-responing secretary. . . .

noted at one of the popuar hot spots. . . ford and sarah. . . stinkweeks to john huddleston. . . in view of the present situation in the library we think it would be most appropriate if dr mathews were sporting an itsy witsy mustachio. . .

nu nu nu nu
two two two two
this is it
right hudson?

latest theme song of the kas: "I'll never smile again. . . we the duchess would like some more information on the photographic studies being made by mccoiloch and hamilton inc. . . . george huddleston should be ashamed of himself. . . . frightening little girls. . . dress rehearsal for craig's wife was pre-viewed very admirably by prof ward. . . he thinks mason and jennings must have been rehearsing outside. . . mary huddleston. . that gets all the family. . .

contrary to the duchess' usual mode we wish to seriously congratulate gray, mann and kirk on their poetry program. . . what is martha gary going to do tonight with heflin out of town. . . . maybe happy's bribe will work and he will lead the dance. . . seen recently at the mirror room baxter and spranger. . also seen recently. . russell under a new table. . . the bookstore. . MR. BEEVES wouldn't like that. . . . stinkweeks to john huddleston. . .

okay lively you can take off that loud shirt now. . . everybody has seen you. . . orchids to bazemore for. . censored again dammit. . . . congrats to all the newly-weds. . . but leave us one man. . . even such a sane intelligent upstanding hard-working righteous well-liked fellow as tommy ryan fell prey to the hoey handed out from a truck last wednesday. . . . hurray prof beaudry has been passing out cigars. . . really. . . congratulations prof. . . we wonder whyinhellsonemedoesntdosomethingsowonthavetothink sohard. . . . updike should learn to talk in a little quieter voice even when upstairs at the sae house. . . . at jo melton's own request. . please be careful of her condition. . . . congrats to paty and dunn for their respective offices. . dr holbert sings a mean tenor. . ask the boys in the organic lab. . .

jake ward must have the stuff teaching the girls wasnt enough now by some uncanny wile he's advising the kids for awhile

which to us seems rather peculiar. . . he stood by the bandstand during the leadout. . . also he is now taking the deans advice and is grading entirely on the curve. . . mary had quite a wait at the grill the

other night but her man and the other woman finally showed up. . . stinkweeks to john huddleston. . . wonder if billy robertson has the measles yet. . . becky seems to be losing out to a little pinkheaded freshman. . whats the matter. . did you come to at last. .

we seen our duty and we done it and now that we have had our fun, it leaves only one thing unsaid
goo-by

At The Strand

The Strand is presenting "Land of Liberty," a breathless and thrilling cavalcade of the historical beginning and growth of America, from the turbulent days of Valley Forge up to present times. "T'would be useless to try to name all satrs. None of them star in this picture. Barrymores, Colbert, Cooper, Davis, Fonda, McCrea, Neagle, Scott, Stewart, Stone, Tracy, Young, Sullavan, Burns—they have only bit parts.

At The Empire

Pat O'Brien and Constance Bennett "Escape to Glory" at the Empire this week.

This is a breathtaking, adventurous romance of O'Brien, a soldier of fortune who sold his courage for cash; Bennett, a sophisticated girl who sold her loyalty for minks and sables; and a daring gunman who chose to die obtaining his revenge, in a blaze of glory.

Included in the supporting roles are John Halliday, Melville Cooper, and Alan Baxter. P. S. Note the mustached O'Brien.

At The Ritz

Order in the court! "The Trial of Mary Dugan" is at the Ritz this week. Defendant (in reel life), Laraine Day. Council for the defendant, Robert Young. Charge, Murder!

The going's pretty rough until—in a cloud of dust, and a hearty "Hi-yo, Honey!" Young, her true love, comes dashing from abroad and takes over the case. Slowly but surely he collects tiny bits of evidence, and weaves the puzzle of innocence and at the same time pins the crime on the guilty party.

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This Space for Scribbling

This Space for Scribbling



DR. WYATT W. HALE
to whom this issue is respectfully
dedicated.

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They Satisfy

10 Beautiful
Girls—Ten

The Hilltop Nuisance

EDITORIAL POLICY
"Damn the Torpedos Suh. Go Ahead!"

10 Beautiful
Girls—Ten

GYMNASIUM TO BE DESTROYED

Phillips Library to be Time-Capsule

Matthews Will Seal Valuables

By Alice Wenz

Always breaking precedents in the management of the library, Dr. Matthews announced that some drastic steps had been taken in the operation of the book distributor from now on.

After seeing a library slip flutter to the floor, hearing a pin drop, and noticing a boy take two (2) deep breaths in succession without being near an open window, Dr. Matthews broke under the strain and said that the library should be preserved for a more appreciative generation. Sulting action to his words he set out to secure brick and mortar from the building project just across the road. With the necessary materials he sealed all openings to the building known as M. Paul Phillips Library. It is rumored that he used greased nails and padded hammers in operations which closed the windows till the opening of the newly formed crypt which is to be aired in 2341. Dr. Matthews stated that excess noise might further crack the floor.

A few mistakes were made, however, and some articles, things and so forth were sealed up that really shouldn't have been. For instance Miss Doty Harmon, who does Mat-

Home Free

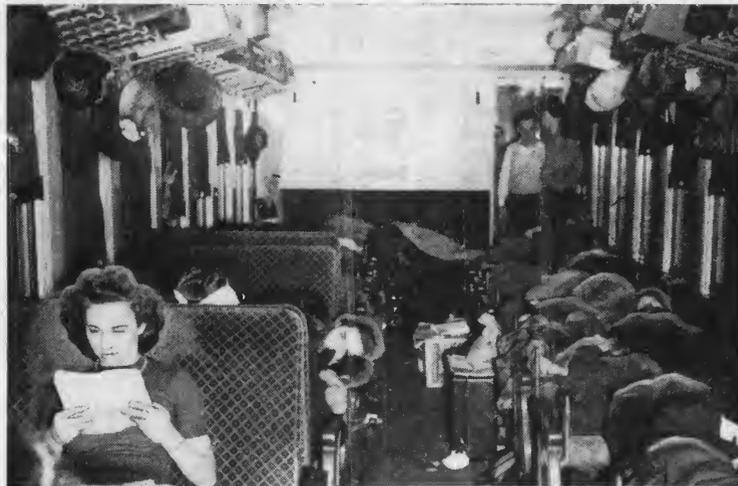
Dean Closes Classes For Rest Of Year

No more classes at Birmingham-Southern for the rest of this school year!

One of the most astounding experiments in American education was announced from the Dean's office late yesterday afternoon after lengthy consideration on the part of the Administrative Council.

Neither President Paty nor any member of the Council could be reached for a statement as this issue went to press. Dean Hale refused to talk. He said, "I refuse to say more than that there will be no more classes this semester. Friends of the college may rest assured that standards will be maintained and efficiency will prevail. Sacrifices must be made in behalf of educational experimentation."

A few of the more lowly members of the faculty were willing to wager that classes have been suspended in order to include all the campus activities in the spring schedule. It was pointed out that there has developed among a number of the faculty increasing reluctance to demand that students come



Sabotage Suspected By College Officers Who Order Probe

By Richeboerge G. McWilliams

Pres. Paty regrets to announce that he is now open for a bid on the materials that may be salvaged from the wreck of the proposed gym. City investigators found last week three pairs of odd shoes, one lost dog, a dry cow, and termites in the proposed 100,000 dollar architectural monstrosity that was to have served as a meeting place for all physically minded campus students.

Sour Predicts Sunny & Stormy

After checking his slide rule and mimeograph, Dr. J. Allen Sour, Birmingham - Southern's weather vane, predicts Spring for the Hilltop. With ceiling zero, Dr. Sour admitted instrumental limitations, but romantic couples lounging in the grass made safe his predictions that the sap are reclining. After contemplating the terra firma outcroppings, the weather whirlwind predicts that the luxuriant growth will be green and longer. Now don't go out on a limb, Doc; remember you predicted spring last fall.

After long researches in the base of the building, and a glance at John Underwood, city employees deemed the structure unsafe for use as a public exortorium. They also stated that the hole dug for the swimming pool could not be taken inside and saved for a rainy day when construction on another project of the same nature could be undertaken by Dr. Paty's successor.

The underlying reason for the removal of the building was several. (1.) The government has heard of rumors of sabotage and wishes to destroy all motives, (2.) The bricks on the bottom of the building are not as hard as bricks produced under the pressure of war-time manufacture and it is feared that the foundation may not stand the strain of new brick. (3.) Deacon Reeves has strongly objected to the natatorium all along for its has been his contention that the students should not be soaked in two places on the campus. (4.) Brick termites have been blamed for the weakening of the entire structure and their origin have been traced to the M. Paul Phillips Library, where they have added several new rules lately.

Termite experts have said that counting heavily on conducting a

Latest News Bulletins

NEWS FLASH
It's spring, Children.

Basemore was shut up (literally). Dr. Matthews says she will be the rarest library treasure of all. We think he's right (for a change). If that's anything rarer than Bazemore in a library, we'd like to see her.

Brother J. S. Childers is also on the rampage because he couldn't get his sun helmet in time—and here it is spring . . . Dr. Ab believes because Cora, the maid, was one of the sealed unfortunates, this crypt, when opened, will have a definite influence on the speech of those future generations.

Said Buck McCulloch as he placed the last brick into the entrance, "my only regret is that I not seeing this from the inside"—Bazemore made no reply.

Before the crypt was sealed, certain vital statistics which will be of utmost importance to the generations in that far off era, were written in the back of religious books where it is certain they will never be disturbed. Statistics showing that Yale graduates have 1.3 children per man and that Vassar graduates have 1.5 children on the average, thus proving that women have more children than men, were put in. Dr. Matthews fears that some enterprising society will discover this great truth on their own hook before the crypt is opened. Scientific men also agree in these sealed statistics that if folks thought about all the sugar which is let in the bottom of cups of coffee every morning, it would create quite a stir, and that if all the people who sleep in church every Sunday morning were laid end to end, they would sleep much more comfortably.

When this crypt is opened in 2341 by some enterprising archeologist, things will come to the sight of the world that have been seen only by space for three hundred years. The people of that generation will profit for the information that they will gain from the sealed building, and it don't make us mad either.

Achoo

Sprig, ah Sprig

What is Spring? How did it come about? Who said it could anyway? These are some of the questions that your interviewer was trying to find the answers to when he interviewed members the faculty this week.

"Spring?" said Mr. McWilliams, in answer to our query. "The word is derived from the old Anglo-Saxon term, Sprehngt, which means, freely translated and interpreted, that time of year when the grass sings cheerily on every branch and the birds sprout on the lawn."

"Spring?" said Mr. Childers. "Well, you know, Spring is really just too excruciatingly beautiful, really it is. When one considers that—well, I mean, if you consider the literary aspect of Spring, you will find that it was Keats who

halt to a group of jitterbugs who began to cut capers right in the midst of a class in science.

The administration, fearing an utter breakdown in class morale, decided to solve the problem by class dismissals.

Other commentators saw economy as the motivating force. It was pointed out in the Bursar's office that the bell ringer's Ingersoll has recently been out of order. He is demanding an increase in his appropriation to cover this expense. The Bursar admitted that a saving would be made by dismissing classes. It was also pointed out that teachers' salaries might be cut almost in half. Sleeping during the day, they will not need to drive their automobiles, nor will they need much to eat. Dr. Hawk predicts that the iron law of wages has been passed by the Administrative Council, and that it is likely that needing little on which to live the faculty can take a cut.

Africa

Prof Writes Thrilling New Book Of Stuff

By Jas. Saxon Childers, Bart., Esq. Latest best seller by a member of the Hilltop faculty is that best selling travel book by James Saxon Childers (if you don't believe it, just ask him), "Boogie Woogie, Etc., a Book About a Few of the Africans that I Saw While On My Little Excursion Which Began in February 1939, Taking Me From Capetown in the South to Cairo in the North and Across the Desert to Gibraltar Where I Took a Boat for Home" or "What Childers Saw in Africa" or

tifully in his 'Ode to a Night 'n' Gal'! Everyone likes Spring. It's just one of those things that a gentleman does, that's all."

"Spring?" said Dean Hale. "According to my files, Spring came in officially at 10:34 4/5 on the morning of March 21. Let us of the faculty sincerely congratulate Spring on the efficiency and expediency which it has exhibited during the past two weeks," expressed the sentiment most beau-

"Boogie Woogie, Etc.," has reached unimaginable proportions in the two weeks it has been on sale. The last publisher's report shows that so far seven copies have been sold, 6 to Childers himself. The other was sold by the Backwash Book Shop in Orchard Knob, North Dakota, to a poor, demented farm hand who wandered into the shop clutching a \$5 bill and shouting, "Quick, give me a Sears Roebuck catalog!"

Childers in the book tells unimaginable stories of the Dark Continent. "One day I was slashing my way through the jungle with my Boy Scout knife," says the author, "when I reached the village of a group of head hunters. Talking with the chief through my interpreter, I was amazed to find that the natives of the Congo know absolutely nothing about English literature! It's really a shameful state of affairs! I personally am going to teach an extension course at the University for the Further Enlightenment of Superannuated Pygmies of the Upper Congo next year."

Continuing in this vein, Childers said: "Africa is a land of unbelievable contrasts. In the north it is hot and in the south it is cold—unbelievable contrasts. In a plane one is high and in a mine one is low—unbelievable contrasts. At night it is dark and at noon it is light—unbelievable contrasts! Really, you wouldn't believe it!" "Boogie Woogie, Etc." is illustrated with one linoleum block and three line drawings clipped from the July, 1912 edition of Collier's. "The pictures are a real disappointment," the author said. "I took all kinds of camera equipment with me, but someone forgot to mention that I had to have film too. So if someone wants an old Lica, I will trade it for a copy of Longfellow's poems, a framed copy of Kipling's 'If,' and a recording of 'Scrub Me, Mama With a Boogie Beat!'"

The cover of the book is water buffalo hide, which, according to the author, is the hardest substance known. This makes a solid foundation when the book is used in chairs to allow small children to reach the table. It is hoped that this utilitarian use of the book will gigantically increase its sale.

The book is written in English, for the benefit of those who do not know Childers. For those who do know him, it is sufficient to say, "Childers has written another book." I can hear the groans from Unadilla to Salt Lake City. J. S. C.

Ritz Theater

"The Bad man" rides again at the Ritz Theater this week! With Wallace Beery in the title role, this feature is rough-riding, "hi-yo Sil-



ORGIES OF THE CHOIR TRIP. Mid scene of wild debauchery these snaps were made. The top picture was made abroad the train en route to Washington. The disheveled mass on the right is composed of sleeping chorists. It doesn't look decent, does it? It wasn't. Reverting to their second childhood are those pictured in the center shot. Male choir members are still wondering why they wasted their money paying to see a burlesque in Washington. And the last shows the sweetest things that happened on the entire trip—the blossoming of the season's most beautiful romance. Before, we only thought it was love. Now we KNOW. In fact, the whole world KNOWS that Billy Baxter and Virginia Spranger are "thataway" about each other. Ah! Spring!

Washington

Touring Singers Slowly Mending

By Bill Paty

The Washington Monument is leaning like the Tower of Pisa. Lincoln is flat on his face at the memorial sleeping off a three day drunk.

The nation's legislators are home in bed balancing ice bags on their heads and guzzling Alka-Seltzer.

And the Birmingham-Southern College Choir is asleep.

Most beautiful nightmores are being had, however. Dreams of a little Honky-Tonk outside of Harri-man, Tenn.; visions of the last strip tease at the Galey; memories of Airplanes no more than two to a customer. With the third, you take off at McDonalds.

For the Hilltop Choir has had a tour.

Buster Wooll will have a fine hang-over in the morning. But he's clutching his pillow now, and mumbling about that little Chinese number third from the end in the Galey Chorus.

Rebecca Gray squirms delightfully. . . The Pall Mall at the Raleigh Hotel. . . Arthur Murray Dancers. . . Her solo on "My Heart Belongs to Daddy" over the mike at the Merry-Land Club. . . the speech she wrote for Senator Bankhead which he couldn't read. . . and her twenty-six hour ride in the little boy's room on the coach to Washington.

Billy Baxter has that angelic smile again. Three days in Washington without letting Spranger's hand loose a single time. He had RUM ICE CREAM too.

Jack McMill is tossing around feverishly. Now he knows that brandy, gin, champagne, rum, and beer won't mix. Incidentally, he never finished his speech on "The

NEWS FLASH
Soft drinks are now selling in the book-store for five cents and one token the six-ounce glass.

NEWS FLASH
It's spring, Children.

NEWS FLASH

Ho, hum.

10 Beautiful Girls - 10

SPECIAL! HELD OVER ONE MORE WEEK!

Next Wednesday at chapel period will be POSITIVELY the last opportunity for Hilltop students to hear the lecture, "Petra, the Rose-Red City" (illustrated), which has been held over by popular request. The overwhelming reception given Dr. Matthews' informative discussion has forced the chapel management to present a repeat performance this coming week. Don't miss it! Challenging! Fascinating! Thrilling!

Termite experts have said that counting heavily on conducting a lab of human anatomy in the swimming class. Mrs. Battle offered the comment that she was glad that they were through with the gym—for now Bill can go back to counting sheep instead of bricks in order to produce sleep—to finish her statement—the sheep move so much faster. Mrs. Paty is also thankful now and the Doctor can go back to pitching pennies for their own fund.

Bids have been received from several wrecking companies and so far the bid received for Kaylor and Sons has been the lowest. Dean Hale says the pool will not be missed on the campus for the same damp effect can be produced by standing in the rain on the quad-range. But who can do a graceful Swan dive off a thing as low as the sun dial without a spring board?

It's a sad thought that the gym must go, but if the workmen don't make any more noise taking it down than they did in its construction, no one will know its gone but the S. A. E.'s, and they probably won't need any more brick for the lining of their basement so they won't cry.

(Continued on Page 5)

Dotty Harmer Notes

Hilltop's Dressy Doings

Oh, my dears! I've just gotten back from all the fashion centers with the most divine fashion tips for you! Styles this year are to be ravishing—simply ravishing! You'll never believe it, but the most people on the first floor were comparing things are to be worn this year—clothes!

I know it's unbelievable, I couldn't believe my eyes when I walked into the Hipswitchy Show-room and saw the famous Hipswitchy models parading in them. And at the Ministerial Associa-

tion's Annual Beer-Ball the other night, I spotted some of the most seductive creations! I just must tell you about them: Sara Douglas, who last year won first prize in the Pantages' Annual Booms-a-daisy Contest, led the dance wear-

ing the most swooning creation—it consisted of a tight-fitting black satin rhumba skirt and short puffed sleeves. She confided in me that it was a Hipswitchy original. And about half-way through the evening, the party was completely broken up by the invasion of Ernestine (Susan Anthony) Bazemore, well known suffragette, who screamed, "Down with Alcohol!" at the top of her voice, and began to attack the bar with her hatchet. She was wearing, as usual, her high-necked black-serve, toe-length Mother-Hubbard, with which she featured low-heeled black oxfords, black-cotton stockings, and a small, black, Salvation Army bonnet.

And on the men's front, Bill Sleeman, sartorial expert, says that the very latest thing for evening attire is a red-and-white candy-striped pajama coat. It, too, was a Hipswitchy original. And James McHugh prefers plaster-casts, adhesive-taps, and beer-bottles.

Empire Theater

First it was "Four Daughters," then "Four Wives," and now it's the third important step in the lives and loves of the four Lemp sisters—"Four Mothers," this week at the Empire.

Patriotism

Have you, the students of Birmingham-Southern College, ever stopped in your mad, mad pace through life—have you, we say, ever paused and considered, in your mad, mad pace through life, considered, we ask, the full bright meaning of patriotism. Well, that is what we are going to do now. Patriotism, as Mr. McWilliams will tell you, at the drop of a hat, is a good English word of good Latin derivation, stemming from patria, which in turn stems from pater, which means father. This stemming is pretty complicated and interminable. That is what is wrong with this country—too much stemmink. What has that got to do with upright citizenship. A man should stand on his own feet, we say. That's what we came to this country in the first place for, isn't it? Then why all this carping about stems and family trees and ancestry. If we are good, full-blooded, one-hundred (100) per cent (%) Americans, we should think up our own words and not get back to those worn-out B.C. Fascists to get our words.

Lyric Theater

"The Lady Eve" is here for another week-end—held over at the Lyric from the Alabama. Henry Fonda and Barbara Stanwyck find themselves all mixed up with a pair of ocean-going card experts plotting mischief with a good-looking young man as their intended victim. Said rich young sucker seems easy prey until—
The gang "moll" falls in love with the guy. Then he takes a bite and tries to chew it until he finds out about her association, and so he runs away.

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The Hilltop Nuisance

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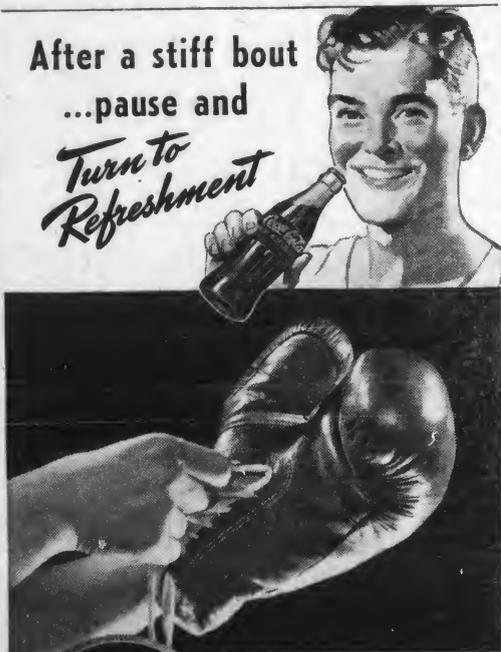
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Strand Theater

"Hen-ry! Henry Aldrich!" "Com-ing, Mother." And he has come at last—to the Strand this week in the person of Jackie Cooper in "Life with Henry."

Henry is on his summer vacation and he is trying to take advantage of an opportunity to go to Alaska offered by a Chicago philanthropist. And all Henry has to do is to earn a hundred bucks, get character letters from three leading citizens and fill out an application blank.

Baby Mine

Dr. and Mrs. Phillip Beaudry announce the birth of a baby girl—the 4,753rd girl baby born since the beginning of the fiscal year in all countries of the world excluding China. Dr. Beaudry made the following statement to the press: "Statistics prove that most red-headed babies choose red-headed fathers. I am happy to be chosen."

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Mortar Board Adds 8 Members To Roll

Honorary Taps Eight Wednesday

The Scroll of Mortar Board unrolled the names of eight outstanding members of the junior class in chapel services Wednesday, when a new chapter for next year's co-ed leadership group was tapped.

Picked as their successors by Ruth Bell and her cohorts were:

Schulamith Block
Julia Bouchelle
Virginia Evins
Mary Garrett
Rebecca Gray
Betty Ann Hard
Ann Reynolds
Dorothy Trotter

Retiring members of Mortar Board are Ruth Bell, Grace Gamble, Margaret Hickman, Nell Echols Burks, Julia Thiemonge, Leslie Thorpe Kaylor, Barbara Calloway and Virginia Van der Veer.

Recognition came to the eight new Mortar Boarders by virtue of their campus leadership, scholarship and service to the college.

Phi Beta Kappa Holds Initiation

In ceremonies Wednesday night, sixteen students and four honorary members were inducted into Phi Beta Kappa. After initiation ceremonies, a banquet was held.

The students were John Howard, Grace Gamble, Tom Childs, Virginia Van der Veer, Caunette McDonald, Ruth Bell, Cecil Parson, Bill Vane, Donald Brabston, Jack McGill, Ila Glover, George Huddleston, Leslie Thorpe Kaylor, Walter Wolf, Frank Dominick and Julia Thiemonge.

Honorary members are Victor H. Hanson, Dr. James M. Baty, Alfred Porter Hamilton, and Dr. Rosa Lee Walston.

Aerofans

Radio Workshop Enlarges Scope

The Birmingham-Southern Radio Workshop has enlarged its scope. No longer does it content itself merely with broadcasting from its own studio, or from a downtown station. That even as far away as the renowned "angel farm," radio enthusiasts spoke longingly of a collaboration program.

Now, that program is no longer an idle dream, but a reality.

Last Tuesday, male members of the class trekked down to Montevallo for the production of "The Terrible Meeek," a Lenten play by Charles Rand Kennedy, dramatized for radio by Stuart Mims.

Elections Will Offer Eight Political Plums To Office Aspirants

By Virginia Van der Veer
News Political Analyst

Special to the Hilltop News—(April 11)—Eight political plums are the Spring crop which will be harvested in the Hilltop's annual major elections, to be held on the quadrangle Wednesday, April 23.

Award

Jasper Boy Is Winner Of Scholarship

Erskine Smith, 18, president of the Senior class of Walker County High School in Jasper was the winner in the first of the Alumni Scholarship Competitions held Tuesday on the Campus. Smith receives a full four year payment of all tuition—amounting to \$800—for his career on the Hilltop.

The plan, under which ten Alabama and West Florida boys and girls are chosen each year as winners from each district of the region, was inaugurated last year.

Smith won the competitions for the Jasper district, including the counties of Cullman, Fayette, Lamar, Marion, Pickens, Tuscaloosa, Walker, and Winston. He is a member of the National Honor Society at Walker County High, and is Editor of the school yearbook.

Tests were to be held Wednesday for the Western part of North Alabama, and Thursday for extreme northern part of the state.

Winners in last year's competition were Myra Ware Williams, Troy Thompson, Clifton Shelby, Phyllis Kirkpatrick, John Lumpkin, Sara Ellner, Orian Truss, James Watts, and Ellen Spencer.

Newest posts on the election list are those of the three editors of *Quad*, which were "legalized" by the Executive Council Monday.

Thirteen students so far have put in their bids for the offices of President of the Student Body, Editor of the *Hilltop News*, Editor of *La Revue*, the three *Quad* posts, and the Business Manager position on the paper and annual.

Candidates announced as the News goes to press this week are: Student Body President: Paul Hamilton (K. A.), and Billy Baxter (Independent).

Editor, *Hilltop News*: Bob Lively (S.A.E.), and John A. Reynolds (K. A.).

Editor, *La Revue*: John Huddleston (Delta Sig), and Walter Anderson (A.T.O.).

Business Manager, *Hilltop News*: Lester Gingold (Independent), Ann Rinnett (Independent), Julian Bishop (K.A.), and Bill Hudson, (S.A. E.).

Editors of *Quad* (incomplete list): Myra Ware Williams (Independent), and Rebecca Gray (Pi Beta Phi).

Business Manager, *La Revue*: Howell Heflin (Lambda Chi).

Petitions for formal approval by the College Elections Board must be in by Wednesday, the 16th, according to student body president, John Howard.

Members of the Elections Board, who will pass on candidates' records of scholarship and eligibility, are John Howard, Frank Dominick, Ruth Bell, Gray Buck, Barbara Calloway, Dean Hale, Dr. Paty, and Professors James Saxon Childers and Judson Ward.

Candidates must have the school average of 1.32 to receive consideration by the Board.

Chapel period on election day will feature campaign speeches by all candidates immediately preceding the opening of the polls.

Cliques and campaign posters, sure signs of the coming of spring elections, have not yet made their appearance on the campus. Most unusual feature of this year's election list is the small number of independent candidates, with nine of the thirteen aspirants announced so far having Greek affiliations.

LOST

A checkbook of the Bank for Savings and Trusts has been lost by John A. Reynolds. The checkbook was lost Tuesday. If anybody found the checkbook, John A. would appreciate it if they returned it to him. John A. lives in Norwood. John A. lost a checkbook.



HERE YOU SEE a little head-scratching going on over what the heck to do about that Cat's Paw stunt Tuesday night. Sitting down are Mattie Lou Moore, Duff Leaver, Jean Smith and Flea McLaughlin. Behind standing are Ann Stanton and Ruth Griffith.

Come

Catspaw Will Be Tuesday Night

By Phyllis Kirkpatrick

The date, Tuesday, April 15; the place, Munger Auditorium; the time, 7:45; and what are we talking about? Why, Catspaw, of course. It was good last year, but this year—well, just ask John A. Reynolds. It's going to be wonderful, colossal, terrific; best of all, it's going to be free!

There won't be a dull moment. At 7:45, Clint Bellew and his Southernaires start playing. At eight, the first stunt begins. From there out, hold on to your seats. Plan to let down your hair and have fun, for that's the object of Catspaw. If you haven't any hair, see Kincaid and find out what he plans to do. Free, good prizes will be given away. Be sure to get your tickets Monday on the campus for the drawing. Not one cent will they cost you, in spite of serious objections from the bursar's office. Between each and every act there will be a junior Hellzapoppin—Southern version.

First stunt will be presented by the combined forces of the K.D.'s, Pi Phi's, Beta Kappa's, Pi K.A.'s, and K.A.'s, under the supervision of Floppie Throckmorton and James Walker. Next stunt is that of the A.O.Pi's, S.A.E.'s, Z.T.A.'s, Alpha Chi's, and A.T.O.'s, directed by Duff Leaver, Jimmie Hatcher and Tommy Childs are at the helm for the Independents, who will perform next. Following is one of THE events of the evening—the faculty stunt, with such troupers as Stevens, Tower, and Turner. There's even a rumor that Curly Kincaid may lead the brigade. Fifth and last will be the brain child of the Gamma's, Thet U's, Delta Sig's, and Lambda Chi's, with Heflin pulling the strings.

This year something new has been added to the excitement. A trophy has been purchased. Three judges will decide which group presents the best stunt, and the name will be engraved on the trophy, which will be hung in the bookstore. Each year another name will be added, and another tradition will be begun. (Isn't it fun, beginning a tradition? Why, just think, some day—oh, yes, Catspaw.)

Bring a couple nickels with you,

for between halves, cokes will be sold. Profits will not go to Kaylor's Kavern, but will be used to pay for advertising and for the repairing of seats torn up by laughing spectators.

Official committee for the fun night is composed of Barbara Calloway, John A. Reynolds, and Miss Turner. Student Council is sponsoring the whole thing. Don't miss the fun; and save me a front row seat.

Gosh

May Day Will Be Splurgy This May Day

From all we can hear, May Day is going to be quite a splurge this year.

The latest we have heard is that the queen and her entourage will be presented to onlookers in Munger Bowl at night.

The beautiful maidens will bedazzle the spectators amid rays of blue, green, yellow, pink, lavender, red, black, white, orange, purple, crimson, gold, silver, maroon, sky blue, topaz, emerald green, grassy green, sickly white, and blushing red lights. The lighting effects will be presented by the State Fair Board, we think.

We can imagine nothing more beautiful than looking at a scene like this one is sure to be.

From all we can hear, May Day is going to be quite a splurge this year.

EDITORIAL PAGE

The Hilltop News

Sammy Pruett, Editor — Tom Dill, Business Manager

Published weekly during the school year and entered as second class matter at the Birmingham, Alabama, postoffice, under Act of Congress, March 6, 1876. Subscription rate: \$2.00 a year.

To All Students:

Two new amendments to the constitution and by-laws will come before the student body for formal approval on regular election day, Wednesday, the 23rd.

Amendment I calls for the election of three editors of **QUAD** along with other major offices filled in Spring elections. Passage of this amendment will officially "legalize" the quarterly publication and make it eligible for a regular income.

Amendment II will give the Executive Council power to withhold the awarding of the Loving Cups, given each year to the boy and girl in the Senior Class who have rendered the greatest service to the college, if the faculty should judge that no students are worthy of the awards.

Proposed changes follow:

1. That the following sub-section of Article VII be amended to read:

Section 1 (a) The purpose of the Election Board shall be to approve such nominees as are, in the judgment of the Board, qualified for the following offices:

- 1) President of the Student Body
- 2) Editor of the College Paper
- 3) Manager of the College Paper
- 4) Editor of the College Annual
- 5) Manager of the College Annual
- 6) Three Editors of the College Magazine
- 7) Members of the Executive Council
- 8) Presidents of the Freshman, Sophomore, Junior, and Senior Classes
- 9) Vice-presidents of the Freshman, Sophomore, Junior and Senior Classes
- 10) Secretary-Treasurers of the Freshman, Sophomore, and Junior Classes
- 11) Secretary and Treasurer of the Senior Class.

Section 1(b) In order to apply for nomination for the first six above-mentioned offices, it shall be necessary for a student to present to the Election Board a petition for candidacy signed by himself (or herself) and carrying the written approval of ten (10) members of the Student Body.

(Remainder of Section 1 (b) unchanged.)

Section 2(a) Elections shall be held on the fourth Wednesday in April for the following offices:

- 1) President of the Student Body
- 2) Editor of the College Paper
- 3) Manager of the College Paper
- 4) Editor of the College Annual
- 5) Manager of the College Annual
- 6) Three Editors of the College Magazine.

Section 2(c) To be elected to any of these offices except the Executive Council and Editors of the College Magazine, it shall be necessary for a candidate to receive a majority of the votes cast. In the event that no candidate receives a majority of the votes cast in the first election for any office other than the Executive Council or Editor of the College Magazine or in the event there is a tie in the election of members of the Council, or Editors of the College Magazine a second election shall be held the following Friday, the two receiving the highest number of votes in that section of the ballot being candidates.

Section 2(d) Members of the Student Body shall vote for three Editors of the College Magazine. The three candidates receiving the highest number of votes shall be declared elected.

2. That Article IX be amended to read:

The Executive Council may appropriate not more than sixty dollars (\$60.00) each year for the purpose of purchasing two cup to be known as the "Executive

Council Loving Cups." They shall be awarded, by vote of the Faculty, to the man and to the woman in the Senior Class who have rendered the greatest service to Birmingham-Southern College in his or her capacity as a student. The cups shall be presented at an assembly near the first of May.

If, in the judgment of the Faculty, no student is worth of such award, the appropriation shall be returned to the Student Activity Fund.

Dear Mr. Editor:

In the two years I have been on the campus an instructor, I have never seen in the columns of your paper a direct communication to you from a member of the faculty. I hope I am not invading too audaciously into forbidden ground or shattering too wilfully a cherished tradition. On the fact of it, I see no particular reason why the Hilltop News should not represent faculty as well as student opinion.

When we began the College Theatre last year we were well aware that we had many difficult obstacles ahead of us, installing physical equipment, training technical crews, selecting plays that appealed to the students on the one hand and measuring up to our standards of good drama. Not the least among our apprehensions were the developing of a proper audience spirit and the encouragement of student criticism. It is upon the last point that I would like to say a word.

The college newspapers has been since our inception extremely helpful and encouraging. Its reporters have been energetic in gathering our news and the editors have been generous in giving us space. I feel, however, that an active theatre on the campus gives the student writer an excellent opportunity for that most difficult form of criticism—dramatic criticism. This opportunity has not always been taken advantage of. There has been during the past two seasons some inclination toward cuteness and flippancy in the dramatic reviewing, and I am not unaware that news stories must be readable. A good many students have a serious part in the production of any play; their intentions and their efforts are serious. It seems only fair that the organ of student opinion on the campus should review those efforts not only honestly but in the same spirit in which they were executed. I think I can say that it is only with Miss Cornelia Banks' review of Craig's Wife has the College Theatre received a criticism justly worth of their efforts. You will remember that it was not a particularly flattering review, and certainly it is not that that we are interested in receiving. We have, I think, a right to expect that you send us a critic who has spent as much time and serious study of the play as we have. Otherwise you are reviewing in ignorance. I do not know that Miss Banks rendered that study to her assignment. If she did she is an exceptionally sensitive person with an honest sense of values. May I congratulate you and her; I hope that this is simply a preface of better use of the critical weapon.

I would like to make, briefly, one further comment. I have said that one of our jobs on the campus was to train student audiences. That seems on the surface to be pretty academic, but it is not. The movies have badly spoiled us as audiences. The legitimate theatre requires a more strenuous disciplines of attention than the uninterrupted films. We have very little legitimate theatre in our lives

Lively Notes

THE PHYSICS STUDENT CAN TELL YOU ABOUT A "SERIES" MOTOR, WHICH, WHEN THE CURRENT IS TURNED ON, must be harnessed to a load, or will tear itself apart as its tremendous energy builds up. So it is with nations and people. The initial shock has been applied here in America. The slow drive which marked the beginning of the defense boom is giving away to the frantic struggle for more planes and pilots; more steel and guns . . . double production . . . speed up industry . . . twenty-four hour schedules . . . can't stop to think . . . must produce more, more, more, more.

And the boom doesn't stop in the steel mills, on the assembly lines. Girls knit sweaters four sizes too large, send them off with prayerful hopes of a letter from a seven-foot RAF Pilot. Every day it's mammoth balls for Greek War Relief, teas for underprivileged Yugoslavians, fashion shows for the British. Almost swept aside in the rush, too, in the now commonplace sight of more and more draftees filing off to camp each month.

And so the frenzy which we call "Preparation for National Defense" becomes a common channel for the energies of ten thousand little Main Streets of America.

But where is the load for this energy? Where are the aims, the goals to which it may be harnessed?

The legal and semi-legal funnels through

these days, and I think that is too bad. That is one of the reasons we have a College Theatre. I have noticed a decided improvement in our campus audiences. They no longer expect every line to be hilariously funny. Life has some serious moments and so must the drama. You must realize that a student audience is the most difficult audience in the world for student actors to play to. We do what we can to create the illusion of reality. It is neither very helpful nor very intelligent for a few misguided pranksters to indulge their high spirits by hissing Charles Ware or George Jennings because they are doing what they can to pretend to be a mild-mannered detective or a pleasant enough college professor. These things, of course, cannot be remedied in a day. It takes time, and God willing, I hope we have the time.

Cecil Abernethy,
Director, College Theatre

Dear Mr. Editor:

A college student is fortunate when he sees an example of pure unselfish love for an institution like the one that I and the other members of the class have recently come in contact with.

It's something that one doesn't exactly know how to account for. Why a person should give so unstintingly of time and means to serve a group that are removed from her life now by time and distance is something that we practical, realistic college students can't find the answer for. It's a new experience for us—it provokes a reexamination of our beliefs about so trite a subject as school spirit. Perhaps the less proud will be a trifle ashamed.

I'm speaking of Mrs. Stuart A. Rice, formerly Sarah Alice Mayfield, who was a student at this college in the class of '32.

In January she received correspondence telling her of the Birmingham-Southern College Choir and their desire to come to Washington. She had made contacts in Washington during her residence there, and she immediately began to work ardently to try to make it possible for the choir from her Alma Mater to sing in the nation's capital. It was a difficult task. All kinds of entertaining organizations, including many fine choirs, come to Washington every week. In the face of well nigh insurmountable obstacles, Mrs. Rice made our trip to Washington worth while. This required hours of going to one place and another, trying to see this person and that, and being refused many times. Her patience and that indefinable something

which we pipe aid to the Democracies cannot drain off such power. The power which has been unleashed must grow and spread and build even though it be on waves of American khaki fighting through Balkan mountains, on AEF wing over the channel ports, on U.S. decks in the Mediterranean.

You may say: "But there are other ways. War is not inevitable."

And you will be right. War is not inevitable. It just happens to be the most desirable of the alternatives which now face us. Of course, we could just fix the bands of our peace-will around the three-mile limit of our shores, clutching our security with one hand as we stoke the power plant of our National Defense preparation with the other.

And a jealous labor would pour out its energies in more and greater strikes against grasping capital. Our fears of fifth column attack on our institutions would beat itself out on our greater fears at attempts to curb such activities. Instead of the strain of blood and battle and physical torment, we could wait for the day when our fears would combine with our directionless energies and tear us apart. From such unnatural strife stem your revolution or your dictatorship.

No, war is not a desirable course. It just happens to be the only thing left.

we realistic college students can't visualize kept her trying until the job was done.

Why did she do it? The question has been asked many times and I'll not try to answer it. That the choir members are deeply grateful goes without saying. It should be said, however, and thought over, that an alumna of this school, living in a city where her friends don't know that there is a Birmingham-Southern College, has exhibited to my knowledge an unequalled love and loyalty for her Alma Mater.

It is a surprise to many of us, but I hope it is a pleasant one—to know that students feel an allegiance to a college that stays with them after they graduate. I think this feeling is entirely unprovoked by the fact that Mrs. Rice was a successful student. I think rather it is a voluntary expression of loyalty that all students should feel, and perhaps we will, knowing Mrs. Rice's noble actions.

Tom Dill

To All Students:

You are invited to attend the special student forum, begun by and in the interest of students, which will meet this week on Friday afternoon at 2:30 in the Faculty Trustee Room in Munger.

This forum was organized by a group of students who are particularly interested in what goes on about them—in our homes, in our classrooms, in our city government and in the halls of our state and national assemblies.

You as a student and young citizen are thinking more about the world today than ever before. We are primarily concerned with the war in Europe and wonder what role we are playing and should play in keeping out as far as possible. Other students want to know what you, personally, are thinking on such questions, and undoubtedly, you are interested in knowing what the rest of us are thinking and doing.

This week we decided to continue our discussion on the poll tax as it effects the South. So, whether you have time to look up any material on the tax or not, we know that you have definite ideas about it. Whether they be pro or con, we want you to come regardless.

Because many students have expressed the desire and need for such a student forum, we are depending on you, as an interested person, to come and help us keep it going.

The Student Forum Committee.

News Sport Page

Lester Gingold, Editor

Sports

Softball And Tennis Are New Attractions To Sports Enthusiasts

Bingo—Hilltop students hit the jackpot in the way of Intramural sports, for as soon as the buds blossomed from the trees three new sports blossomed forth as part of the Sports program.

Softball, tennis, and golf, that's the variety of activities that will keep Southerners busy from now until the end of April. Fraternity action in the Softball League started off last week with the A.T.O.S., Pi K.A.s and S.A.E.s registering victories. Independent teams met Wednesday for the initial entanglement and the Dormitory, Ramsay-Ensley Combine, and the Phillips All Stars will form the triumvirate for the Independent League.

Fifty students were attracted by the call of the racquet and Southern's two courts will be trampled plenty during the next few weeks. Seeded in the tournament were Rex Windham, Tom Cleveland, Sam Pruett, and Virgil Sandefer. Action was slated to begin Wednesday but opening play has been slow in getting under way. Members of Southern's varsity team, or squad, but will have their hands full when they take on Sewanee's Purple Tigers in a net duel at the Birmingham County Club Friday afternoon at 2 P. M.

Enthusiasm for the fairways was clearly shown when over forty men signed up to take a crack at the Golf Title. Last year's champion, Yancey Lewis, is again entered and was seeded No. 1. Keen competition is expected this year and Waldo Q. Stubbins, Ramsay Ace, will probably meet last year's champ in the final rounds. Other fine golfers that entered the tourney include Ralph Smallman, Tom Cleveland, and Frank Dominick.

As the last thoughts of basketball season fade, Hoop Champions Kappa Alpha and the Dormitory are preparing for the game that will decide the Campus Champions. Kappa Alpha's winning team was sparked by the brilliant play of Tom Cleveland, Ed Neill, and Jimmy Cooper. The aggressive Dormitory team boasted such stars as Fred Kimbrough and Skinny McInish.

Fore

Girl Tennisers Send Challenge

Girls on the hill are talking about a tennis team of their own. Virginia Van Der Veer (daughter of the famous news analyst), Jean Arnold, Addie Lee Dunn, and Wita Jones are the stars who practice every afternoon by the new gym. They've sent challenges to the University of Alabama, Auburn, Montevallo, and Judson, but have received no replies yet.

It seems that the girls just don't want the boys to get ahead of them and the tennis idea is tit for tat. Nevertheless the girls are really swell players and could probably give any net team in the state a great deal of trouble.

Nellie Renegar cinched the Open Ping Pong Title last week when she defeated Lil Culley in the finals. Nellie had plenty of competition before reaching the final round but disposed of them in a championlike fashion.

Sporting Around

WITH LESTER GINGOLD

VICTORY—Southern's only gift to intercollegiate activity was rewarded when the Hilltop Net Crew knocked off their first opponent, Florence State Teachers, six-love. Sewanee's Courtmen are next on the list for the Panthers and their match is scheduled for Friday, April 11 at the B'ham Country Club.

CLASSY—We've figured out the perfect umpiring combination and will advocate that these two baseball lovers have the privilege of callin' 'em for the final championship softball game of the year. Dr. Paty behind the plate and Childers on bases—sounds good from here, boys.

BUSTED—If Southern baseballers break as many bats as they did other athletic equipment Coach Battle will be able to copy a neat trick pulled by Rip Collins, former big league player. Collins broke so many bats that he built a fence around his home with half bats.—Why, I can already visualize a bat erred fence around Munger.

LIMB—Pick to cop the golf tournament is Yancey Lewis. Waldo Stubbins will probably be the other finalist.—In softball we now narrow our prediction to the K. A.s and Pikers. Dark horse team is the A. T. O. aggregation. After Brabston's 4 hit job against the S. A. E.s, that led to their victory, I wouldn't be surprised at anything.

EXPERT—Coach Bill Batle spent Tuesday in Gadsden, Alabama, helping high school officials set up a new Intramural Program. Coach Battle is really getting known as an authority—and after the gym gets up he'll probably have more inquiries as to how "he did it."

along its surface for a number of yards.

The further you go the less exercise you get cause the exercise comes in remounting the rail. But the further you can stagger, sway, and pray along the elevated hunk of circumscribed metal the more attention you get and the greater the satisfaction that you're really got equilibrium. The arm swinging to stay on the bar usually resembles D. Whittington directing a storm scene with only one tuba at rehearsal.

If walking on the rail doesn't sound inviting enough try standing on your hands on it. Just think if you slip you only bury your face about two inches into the gravel and break a nose or sprain an ear. More fun.

But besides all the fun you have walking and watching other people walk the rail—besides all the feminine hearts you can flutter with such dangerous exploits—besides all the insurance dealers you can worry into their graves—there is an important lesson we can learn from rail walking—the straight and narrow path is a tough assignment especially if the situation is damp.



CAROLYN MASON has just socked one over the far tennis courts. J. Gray Peterson doesn't have any idea a cameraman is around and is earnestly devoting himself to umpiring. Lynn Chitwood is the catcher.

Parade

Cleveland Takes Lead

Tom Cleveland, Kappa Alpha hero, has taken over the No. 1 spot in the Intramural Sports Parade for the trophy awarded to the best All Around Athlete. Fred Kimbrough slipped to second place and Don

Brabston also slid back a notch. Hugh Hawk faded completely from the picture due to the fact that he did not enter the basketball and free throw contest as the leaders did.

New-comer to top four is Harry Letherwood, member of the Champion Dormitory team.

16 High Point Men: Tom Cleveland 603, Fred Kimbrough 574, Don Brabston 546, Harry Letherwood 502, Paul Rockhill 486, Frank Dominick 480, Bob Bowen 465, George Brown 464, Sam Pruett 459, Bill Hudson 448, Wilson Howell 441, Jim Ardis 436, Doss Cleveland 411, Hugh Hawk 408, George Harper 487.

Frat Standing Total Points

Kappa Alpha	600
Lambda Chi	500
S. A. E.	476
A. T. O.	419
Delta Sig	290
Beta Kappa	230
Pi K. A.	224

Fraternity Basketball Points

Kappa Alpha	150
Lambda Chi	133
Pi K. A.	100
S. A. E.	100
A. T. O.	83
Beta Kappa	67
Delta Sig	50

Independent

Dormitory	438
All Stars	384
Blue	189
Faculty	151
Ensley Tigers	70

"DON'T BEAT ME, FREDDIE—"



POLEY McCLINTOCK wept as he turned over his drums to Fred Waring on the "Chesterfield Pleasure Time" program, but Waring got a big hang out of it. He's no pitcher but he has a high baton average. Waring's Pennsylvanians were born when Poley and Fred Waring played together in a Boy Scout band back in Tyrone, Pa. Now they do radio audiences a good turn five nights weekly on N. B. C. stations.

FRAT SOFTBALL STANDING

	W	L	Pct
A. T. O.	1	0	1.000
Pi K. A.	1	0	1.000
S. A. E.	1	1	.500
Beta Kappa	1	1	.500
Delta Sig	0	1	.000
L. X. A.	0	1	.000
K. A.	0	0	.000

SOFTBALL SCHEDULE

April 14 Monday	A. T. O. vs Pi K. A.
April 15 Tues.	S. A. E. vs L. X. A.
April 16 Wed.	B. K. vs D. S.
April 17 Thurs.	A. T. O. vs L. X. A.
April 18 Fri.	Pi K. A. vs K. A.

Rail

Rail Hounds-- Try This Little Trick

I always knew that the rail had some use besides denting fenders and protecting the luxuriant grass growth that now adorns our campus. For years sitting on the rail has been a favorite spring time sport. Ducking under the rail has often proven a good midriff exercise and now the rail has come into its own as entertainment, exercise and thrills.

Have you ever tried walking the rail? This is the use I speak of. I don't mean just putting your foot on it when you cross via the knee-line way, I mean placing one foot after the other (you have to do it that way cause it's hard to hop on the darn thing), and continuing

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Dates

Student Life Committee Has Meeting

The Student Life Committee met last Monday and was faced with the problem of a social calendar that is crowded to the brim from now until commencement.

The Committee realized that it was too late for anything to be done this year but they plan that this sort of thing shall not happen again. The Committee has asked the Greeks to spread their social events over both semesters rather than the last semester.

Nothing definite was decided but in the future the Committee perhaps will take the duty of issuing dates to the different organizations for their social affairs.

The Committee adopted two resolutions asking the Executive Council of the Student Government to investigate a point system and methods by which more social life could be offered to Non-Greeks. A point system would regulate the number of offices that each individual student could hold.

It was the opinion of the Committee that a certain element of the Non-Greeks needed more social life centered around the school. They asked the Executive Council to investigate this with the idea that the new gym would help in this situation.

At The Empire This Week

"The Strawberry Blonde" is visiting at the Empire this week. Also she has guests, including James Cagney and Olivia deHaviland. Then that leaves, yep, Rita Hayworth is that naughty nineties nicity.

To Cagney, Olivia's all fudge. But Cagney, who has some time with the dames, gives them the brush-off with a "Beat it babes, or I'll bounce you on your bustles." (P. S. They are bounced, and how they like it!) Cagney's still that good ole two-fisted scrapper, but he doesn't win all the fights—no, not in these gay nineties two-step days.

And when she goes down the street, the drug store cowboys grab their hats and getholdofthemselves and say, "Tlovenywifebutyoustrawberryblonde!"

Alpha Chi

Alpha Chi Omega Sorority announces the election of Glen Jenkins as president to succeed Elsie Wheeler.

Other officers are Catherine Bullock, vice president; Bebe Faust, corresponding secretary; Louise Smith, recording secretary; Marjorie Dolvin, treasurer; Muff Wilcox, rush captain; Carol Jean Sutherland, chaplain; Carolyn Matthews, warden.

Magic

Birch Puts On Good Show Tuesday

By Myra Ware Williams

Birch, the Magician, wisked a few carpenters' reputations away along with a few other doubtful items Tuesday night at Munger Auditorium.

When the magician called for adult volunteers for the audience, John A. Reynolds, Charlie Ware and Lynn Bathurst dashed upon the stage. From all appearances, John A. and Charlie were just a little too anxious to get there, for they collapsed at the magician's feet. Most touching, boys!

After carefully nailing down the sides and top to the wooden box which reposed in the Bookstore all last week, the three proud volunteers stepped back to see if the magician could get out of the box. He not only did that. He got out of it in three seconds flat. Were their faces red!

An amazed and gaping audience, composed of thirty-three children, among whom were Laney Cowan and Sam Reid, and Dr. Poor saw guinea pigs appear out of a hat, a lady sliced brutally into four parts, a man climb up a rope and disappear, and to cap the climax, a bottle of brew filched from the seventh row. Dean Hale wishes to state that he was seated in Seat One, Row One.

Birch, who has been touring the United States and parts of Georgia with his show, performed here as guest of the senior class.

Elected

Theta Sigma Lambda, honorary math fraternity, took time out from mathematical brain twisters to elect Elmer Rhodes president for next year.

Tom Cleveland backs him up as vice prexy; Betty Ann Hard, secretary; and Howard Moore, treasurer.

What Do You Know About The Milk You Drink?

A half pint bottle of Pasteurized Sweet Milk each day for 30 days will be awarded to the student or member of the faculty of Birmingham-Couthern College, who submits the best letter, 150 words or less, telling why Pasteurized Milk has been approved by City Officials and Health authorities in over 80 per cent of the cities of ten thousand populations and over. Answers must be in by Monday, April 31, 1941.

Barber Pure Milk Co. 2417 7th Ave., South

Blowers

Debate Squad Hates War

By Carolyn Mason

"We hate war," says the Debate team consisting of Liles, Heflin, Bishop, and Vance, who returned to the "Backward south" last week after touring ten northern states and part of Canada.

According to these little southern gentlemen their conversation until they reached the Canadian Border went something like this:

"Yes, we wear shoes on Sunday, during the week we beat the slaves."

"Yes, Grant was a great general. But where did it get him. An Air-Conditioned tomb!"

One of the stops on the trip happened to be Niagara Falls where Heflin made the following comment. "It roars."

Then on to the 36-story University of Pittsburg, the tower of learning, but more often called the heights of ignorance. Liles, Vance and Bishop went to the top of this edifice, leaving Heflin behind due to a recent case of acrophobia. (I don't know, you tell me).

One of the more revelent questions asked at Ann Arbor, Michigan

concerned the lynching of negroes in the south.

Liles replied "No, we don't, but we have an open season on squirrels."

After remaining in Toronto, Canada for 24 hours without finding someone to take the negative of the debate "Resolved, that nations of the western hemisphere shall form a permanent union", the team became authorities on the international situation.

"The Canadians with whom we came into contact maintained a stoical attitude towards the war, markedly different from the emotional opinions of southerners." This may be accounted for by the fact that Canada is fighting a war with men and we are fighting a war with words," say those two philosophers Bishop and Vance.



Yep—you recognized him—it's the old maestro himself Paul Whiteman, all ready to lead his boys in that soul tickling rhythm at the Municipal Auditorium April the 25th. Ya gotta be there to appreciate the old boy—be seeing ya swing cats.

Pictured above is the Jazz King himself, Paul Whiteman, who will be at the city auditorium April 25 for a one-hour concert and show, and a three-hour dance immediately following.

Sailor Beware!

Miss Emma Katherine Underwood, Delta Zeta Pledge, Howard College.

In dress from Fashionland

★

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—anybody can see why somebody said "Heaven help a sailor..." The Campus is yours, too, in this navy sheer redingote effect dress with check taffeta slip. Your size in 9 to 15.

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Goold's

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Social Whirl by burks



Outstanding social event of the week was the horse show held in the Quadrangle Tuesday. Frank Dominick on his good steed, Buttercup won first place in the kicking class. Uncle Jake, in fact, captured all the honors. Judges were Bill Hudson, John A. Reynolds, and an unidentified Hilltopper.

Whiteman And Band To Be Here Soon

Paul Whiteman is coming to town!!!

He and his All-American dance orchestra will appear at the city auditorium Friday, April 25, for a one-hour stage show and three-hour dance. Music will start at 9 o'clock.

Whiteman will bring with him a score of entertainers of stage, radio and screen, and everything's new but the Rhapsody in Blue.

It's something just to look at this

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Spring Specials

- April 10—Theta Upsilon Steak Fry
Delta Sigma Phi Party
- April 12—Alpha Chi Omega Steak Fry
- April 13—Alpha Chi Omega Easter Tea
- April 14—Both "Y's" meet
- April 15—Stunt Night In Mungler Sociology Club Meets
- April 16—Pi Phi supper
- April 17—Delta Sigma Phi Formal Dance
- April 18—Pi Kappa Alpha House-party
- April 20—Toreador Steakfry
French Club Picture
Kappa Delta Epsilon National Convention
Sigma Alpha Epsilon Sunday Tea
- April 21—Mortar Board Invitation
- April 24—Pi Beta Phi Formal Dance
- April 25—Omicron Delta Kappa Banquet
Pi Beta Phi Province Convention—Tutwiler Hotel
Eta Sigma Phi National Convention—St. Louis.
- April 26—Town Hall—John Mason Brown
- April 27—Gamma Phi Beta Sunday Tea
- April 29—McPeeck Concert
- April 30—Sigma Alpha Epsilon Formal Dance
- May 2—Tri Tau One-Act Play
State Musicians Contest—Stockham Bldg.
Theta Sigma Lambda Picnic
- May 3—Pi Beta Phi Hayride and Steakfry
- May 4—Beta Kappa Tea
- May 6—May Day—Gym opens
- May 7—Toreador Banquet
- May 8—Lambda Chi Alpha Fraternity Dance
- May 9—Evans' Public Speaking Contest
- May 10—Gamma Phi Beta Formal Dance
- May 11—Alpha Chi Omega Tea
- May 15—Exams
- May 25—Sermon for Seniors
- May 26—Senior Class Day
- May 26—Alpha Tau Omega Banquet and Dance
- May 27—GRADUATION.

Read Social Column And Quit Wondering What's Been Going On

Maybe you've been wondering what has been going on during the past three weeks? What with the April Fool issue of the Hilltop News, censored, and the Quad Cover Girl presentation, the grapevine has been the chief form of news getting.

Again Here We Have Quad Wrangle

By S. N. Ooper
Latest on the campus is bridge on the green. The atmosphere is fresh, the carpet soft, and the sunshine bright. Spotted in an intense moment were Professor Ward, Rebecca Gray, Ralph Russell, and Willis Hood. Almata Anderson heartily recommends ice cream sandwiches as refreshments for this sort of thing.

Jennie Webb is pinned to an S.A.E. Billy Robertson. You knew it all the time? Hmm, you must get around?

Emilio Vargas had a dreamy look in his eyes Tuesday down in the bookstore. "Cuando se quiere de veras," he said happily. He sighed and translated for us—"When you really love." We understood when he pointed to the radio from whence came the soft voice of one singing in his native tangué, "Cuando se quiere de veras." And Jimmy Kincaid pulled a fast

The Theta Us and the Zetas provided more free music for college dances, the Beta Kappas honored new prexy Jimmy Walker with a steak fry, and Sunday teas, never ceased.

At the Zeta dance everyone was startled by the mirrors that made those looking on feel as if they were looking through a hole in the walls, but the march was short and sweet and prexy Dot Irving had poise and gifts galore.

The Lambda Chis had fun on their alumni who gave a dance at the Country Club and the Kappa Alphas added new names to their active list.

Choir members came and went, and Professor Ward formally accepted the position as advisor of the Kappa Deltas at a supper in his honor.

Kappa Phi Kappa initiated an unsuspecting crew and fed them afterward.

one at Kaylor's Kavern.
"Gimme a double ice cream cone, Mr. Capps."
"Here you are, Mr. Kincaid."
"So long," Mr. Kincaid called over his shoulder as he left without paying his bill.
"Come back here, you," said Mr. Capps, whereupon Mr. Kincaid thumbed his biological nose at the bookstore in general.



Stylites by Dolly Dale, Jr.

majority of the college crowd

At this time of year, clothes are the first thought, especially since Sunday is Easter. With this in mind, Pizitz has made it a point to have clothes to suit any type of girl. Special attention has been given to the Junior Misses Department because the are clothes-conscious.

No matter what type dress you may want (be it sport, frilly, or patriotic) you can find the latest styles and colors at Pizitz on the third floor.

Nautical styles seem to lead all styles this year, and Eva Adams certainly looks smart in her sailor dress.

For the feminine and dainty girl, Pizitz has a new creation by Susan Shane that would make anyone look twice at the wearer (and dress). The outstanding feature of this certain dress is a lacy yoke with a two-inch ruffle that gives the appearance of a large square collar. The dress is made on Princess lines with two lacy pockets. Whether you choose navy or black, you can be assured that you will be very chic in your new Easter dress.



(adv.)



Speaking of ruffles, have you noticed how dainty Lil Culley's blouses are?

For the outdoor girl, what could be nicer than the shirtwaist dress that I saw on the third floor of Pizitz. The dress that I selected was as neat and trim as any dress could be, with its large silver buttons, three inverted pleats in the front and back and large patch pockets. If you like sport clothes, be sure and see this shirtwaist on the third floor of Pizitz.

See you soon,

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Budget Shop—Fourth Floor

Sports Shop—Fourth Floor

**BURGER-
PHILLIPS**

Dirt by the duchess

some were mad and some were glad but only till they caught up for at a squint of their name in print they really did get wrought up

we the duchess wish to start off this week with an apology. . . we really didn't mean to hurt anybody's feelings several issues ago but since there are still murmurings and vile epithets being heard on the campus after about three weeks, we can assume that we must have hit a very tender spot. . . to those concerned therefore (as mr macwilliams would say) we tender our deepest regrets. . . also harking back some time but still funny is the little story about dr hudsons illness and a good samaritan. . . for further information ask julia bouchelle about some flowers. . . what is all this about the grand high all-exalted royal monkey-demonk telling all the kids to be nice little girlies and be sure to clean their white saddle-shoes. . . tis rumored that joy seals has taken a sudden interest in bowling. . . why, joy? . . . spring really takes charge when it finally arrives. . . among others we note that floppie and harriet louse are pinned. . . floppie's is a delta sig pin but the other one is still a mystery. . . we

wonder what beatty thinks about all this . . . or do we know? . . . the less we think the more we write weren't baxter and spranger

A SIGHT

stinkweeds to the senior class for several things. . . one of these being the magdian. . . what's the matter, not enough school spirit to donate a gift with out sticking the students for their part? . . . bazie should be happy. . . mr charles came back to town, nick will be up for the week end, and she got five letters, five, all at one and the same time. . . tis a deep, deep mystery. . . how did you get home saturday linwood? . . . don't feel bad though, most of the lambda chis were "enjoying themselves" too. . .

we the duchess wish to stick in a word in our own defense. . . stinkweeds to whoever it was that cut this column last week. . . after the paper was put to bed some nasty person called the printer. . . who could that have been? . . . carolyn mason has been wearing a terribly long face lately. . . we wonder whether it is because of george's departure or the very, very interesting letter that was posted in the bookstore saturday? . . .

in fact, some even call them little wards. . . with a little w we hope. . . nelson, carlyle, and meculoch spent a horrible week in new orleans the other night . . . if you don't believe us ask pinky. . . the choir trip seems to have started quite a few things humming. . . including dorothy trotter when jane charge went with mac. . . what has happened to the yosef club? . . . archids to two of our campus beauties. . . (don't you wish you knew who and why?) . . . we are

proud to hear of two other of our beauties having either taken, or having contemplated taking, the fatal step. . . the second thorpe on the campus to catch a man, and ex-hill-topper wilbur fits engagement. . . "wake up reverend and say— for the pretty people," was heard at the grill several times last week end. . . who said it to who and why (we know what). . . the duchess has been awfully nice to you upon the campus but those of you who sit and smirk will next week want to stamp us.

Ritz Theatre

Deanna Durbin's back in town for the first time since "Spring Parade"! This time she's really grown up—she thinks. Anyway, this little "Nice Girl" lives in Connecticut with her father, Robert Benchley, who is a high school principal, and her sisters, Anne Gwynne and Ann Gillis.

When Franchot Tone, from New Yorker, comes to Stillwater to represent his foundation, well, our "Nice Girl" has ideas.

The boy next door, Robert Stack, doesn't like it when Deanna runs away back to New York with Tone,

but he tries to defend her against the malicious gossip and scandal.

Lyric Theatre

The Lyric is holding over from the Ritz Theater for the week end "Bad Man," with Wallace Beery in the title role.

Beery is, as usual, the tough talking, softhearted, hardriding hombre. The picture is packed with breath-taking incidents, such as, when Beery lassos Lionel Barrymore, in a wheelchair, and takes him for a thrilling—that ain't the word for it—ride across the plain and mountains and stuff.

The whole picture is rough riding, get your woman epic, with the Beery element pitched in for good measure.

Strand Theater

"Convoy," this week at the Strand Theater, stars Clive Brooks, English actor supreme, as Captain Armitage, commander of a British flagship.

Captain Armitage's duty is to lead a convoy flotilla across the North Sea. They meet up with strong opposition, specially when they nearly fall in the trap set by the Nazis to decoy lone merchantmen.

Other exciting scenes are the British counter-measures, the sinking of a Nazi submarine and a terrific battle between the flagship and the much more heavily armed "Deutschland."

Included in the supporting cast are John Clements, Edward Chapman, Judy Campbell and Penelope Dudley-Ward.

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T-68

19 SEEK OFFICES

MAY COURT NAMED Candidates Named For Annual Elections On Hilltop Next Wednesday

Thirteen Girls Are In Group

Announcement today of the thirteen Hilltop Beauties elected to May Court brings to a climax a crowded Spring calendar of student life.

The honored thirteen, elected in a chapel vote on March 26, are: Barbara Calloway, Lucy Ford, Rebecca Gray, Virginia Hudson, Dorothy Irving, Florence Throckmorton, Virginia Van der Veer, Upper division; Nine Abernathy, Lil Cully, Helen Galloway, Martha Anne Paty, Georgia Phillips, Martha Gary Smith, Lower division. One of the five seniors will be Queen of the May, her identity to remain a secret until the big night.

This year the festivities will again be at night, Munger Bowl and the Quadrangle to be fully lighted, courtesy Alabama State Fair Commission. The program is to be glamorous women, and the bright lights will be a fitting finale to the full Spring schedule.



STANDOUTS IN THE BALD HEAD ROW at Catspaw were Toughy Glenn, left, and Diamond Jim Poor. Napoleon Constans, who made the interesting little group a trio, is not in the picture. Contributing to the general merriment of the winning Faculty Stunt, the daytime professors of Geology and Mathematics dolled up with about twenty other faculty members for the stunt.

It's Here

Ah Sweet Spring, Ah, Love, Ah Shucks

"Ah, love is so sweet in the Springtime"—Tower; "The flowers that bloom in the Spring, tra, la"—Holbert; "Love—ah yes, ah yes indeed, verily yes"—Blanton.

The above quotations were heard from the above gentlemen as they wandered dreamily over the campus, Holbert gently clasping the hand of his wife, Tower smiling at every stray lass, and Dick beaming at his own dear Sara. It was a touching sight, and only goes to show you what this wonderful Spring weather has done.

Parsons was discovered yesterday, winning pennies from all the other little boys, playing hopscotch. (It's a game—not something to drink.) Myra Ware has been turning cart wheels all over the place. People smile when they pass one another on the campus. What miracles Spring hath wrought!

Ed's Note: This article to be continued next week. Author just had attack of Spring fever.

LIBRARY NOTE

With thanks to students for their increasing co-operation in the matter of library fines, we desire to give notice that all fines are supposed to be cleared by Saturday, May 10. The permit those who neglect their obligations to take the final examinations, until the fines are paid.

CHARLES D. MATTHEWS,
Director of Library.

K. D. E.

National Convention

Kappa Delta Epsilon will hold their national convention on the Birmingham-Southern campus April 18-20.

Kappa Delta is a national honorary educational fraternity for women and has chapters over the United States. Dr. Eoline Moore, president of the national organization, is a member of the Southern chapter.

The convention opens Friday with a luncheon in the Student Activities building. Various discussion groups will meet during the parley, but social functions include a steak fry Friday night, an informal luncheon Saturday on the Hilltop and the closing formal banquet Saturday night on the campus.

Miss Virginia Hudson is president of the local chapter; Grace Gamble is vice-president; Mrs. J. D. Kaylor, secretary; Mrs. Charles Bernhard, treasurer; and Mrs. William Banks, editor.

Members are Miss Caroline Winston, Barbara Calloway, Doris Lawson, Ann Reynolds, Sarah Douglas, Ruth Bentley, Nora Savio, Meriam Block, Nell Howington, Mary Moon, Francis Blake, Shulamith Block, Margerit Hickman, Bess Hines, Caunette McDonald, Wylene Murphree, Mary Ellen Parsons, Clementine Shurbet, Wade Booth.

Out of town delegates will be Mary Webb, Illinois State Normal; Carrie Walter, Temple University;

By Virginia Van der Veer
News Political Analyst

Elections Board action late Wednesday afternoon qualified nineteen out of twenty-three candidates for the eight major offices, to be contested in the Hilltop's Spring elections next Wednesday, and automatically placed Bob Lively in the editor's post of *The Hilltop News*.

Parlez vous?

French Club Offers Film Twice Today

Whether you parlez francais or not, there's entertainment waiting for you in the French film showing today in Munger at 3:30 and 8:15 p.m.

The auditorium will echo to the shouts of "liberty! equality! and fraternity!" as the epic screen story of the French Revolution, "La Marseillaise" is pictured on the screen.

Directed by Jean Renoir, who made film history with his "Grand Illusion," the picture will have French dialogue with English titles. Sponsored by the French Club, "La Marseillaise" is one of the great movies of all time, with its tale of the gallant fight for liberty under the tricolor.

Profits from the 25-cent admission will be sent for use by ambulance forces still in service in France.

Two dark horse entrants challenged Billy Baxter's bid for the presidency of the student body with the entrance of Virginia Evins, first girl to attempt to break the male monopoly on the office, and Tom Cleveland, who was nominated through official action of the board.

Candidate Paul Hamilton, presidential aspirant, and John A. Reynolds, who sought the editor's chair, were disqualified for failure to meet scholastic requirements.

Third surprise candidate on the Wednesday ballot is Harry Letherwood, who will oppose Howell Heflin for the office of business manager of the annual.

Nine candidates will seek the three Quad editor posts, with Richard Blanton, disqualified on grades, as the only name dropped from the petition lists. The joint direction of the new publication, providing for three editors to be elected, appears for the first time on this year's ballot.

Walter Anderson and John Huddleston will contest the *La Revue* editorship, with Huddleston making his second bid for the office.

Lester Gingold and Julian Bishop are the candidates for the business manager of the Hilltop News.

Three of the following list will be chosen Wednesday for the Quad triumvirate: Glenn Abernathy, Cornelia Banks, Ann Belvins, Allen Reddick, Jemmy McAdory, Rebecca Gray, Phyllis Kirkpatrick, Patricia Pittman and Myra Ware Williams.

Only seven of the nineteen candidates on the elections list will run independent of fraternity and sorority affiliations. Independent strength will be centered on candidate Baxter, for the Student Body president's office.

Virginia Evins, Pi Beta Phi secretary, president of Women's Athletic Association and newly-elected member of Mortar Board, will carry the co-ed colors in the student body president race.

Tom Cleveland, president of Kappa Alpha, Executive Council member and outstanding intramurals athlete, and Billy Baxter, O.D.K. member and president of the choir, will meet Virginia in the race for the campus' highest office.

Candidate Gingold has worked on the Hilltop News staff as sports editor this year and is assistant to Tom Dill, present business manager, Tom Dill, Julian Bishop, K.A. vice-president and O.D.K. member, was outstanding in this year's debate squad, work and recently returned from the annual debate tour.

Letherwood, active participant in the intramurals program and Hilltop News staff member, will oppose Howell Heflin, O.D.K. and Lambda Chi president, for the *La Revue* business manager.

Lost

If anybody finds a black patent leather bag, lost in Munger Auditorium, Tuesday night, that contained a glass case, one tube of lipstick, a compact, no money, it will probably be Jane Huddleston's. Thank you.

EDITORIAL PAGE

The Hilltop News

Sammy Pruett, Editor — Tom Dill, Business Manager

Published weekly during the school year and entered as second class matter at the Birmingham, Alabama, postoffice, under Act of Congress, March 6, 1876. Subscription rate: \$2.00 a year.

Elections

Of the big events of the campus, probably the biggest is the one coming up next week — elections. More students take part in exercising their right to vote than in any activity we have. Still there should be more. In the last Spring elections, about 625 voted out of something over 800 students. It could be safely assumed that candidates elected by this large a percentage of the student body are representative. But the act of failing to vote is failure in a duty. It represents an attitude, and one that we would do well to eliminate. Let elections create uproar, revolution, anything but indifference.

Most of you know something about the candidate. They'll be the ones who will serve you the whole of next year. They and their work will be taken by outsiders as representatives of the student body here. That in itself is warrant enough to you to be careful in your selections. Too, the product of their efforts will be your dose all next year.

The best advice, probably, would be to tell you to vote as you honestly think is best. Weigh what you think should be weighed—but be honest and weigh—and then cast your ballot.

Moving Events

Events move so fast now that it's hard to take stock of the situation before it's changed. Uncle Sam keeps taking steps nearer to war. It seems that there is no way left for him to get any closer to it without joining in officially. Yet every few days it's something else.

The most recent is the elimination of the Red Sea by President Roosevelt from the combat zone area. Therefore, American vessels can, under protection of the U. S. government, deposit cargoes a comparatively short distance from the Balkan and African battlefields. Needless to say, these merchantmen are going to be protected, whether by arming themselves or by an escort of warships from the navy. When molested, they can depend on the U. S. government to take their side.

To American sympathizers, this move could be looked upon as going just a little further in our program of all-out aid to an ally, and entirely within bounds. To Axis sympathizers, it could be looked on as almost a dare, as a move calculated to test Axis patience, and one beyond the bounds of a nation not lined up in the war. Each side could justify its interpretation; it's a matter of which side of the fence one is on.

This move does seem to be going a little beyond the bounds the President's actions have set so far. The aid-to-England and national-defense plans are fine for priming our national economy and still not putting us completely in the sights of enemy guns. But this idea of sending shiploads of war materials so close to a sworn enemy seems to be unnecessarily taking chances, and an act without foundation for a nation that truly wants to stay out of war.

Dear Bob:

In your column last week you spoke of a "series" motor in physics, comparing it to the force which is being turned loose in an effort to involve this country in another World War.

You spoke of the defense boom, of double production straining to produce more

and more war materials, more ships, more bombers, more bayonets and more draftees filing off to conscription camps. You came to the conclusion that war is not inevitable, but that it just happens to be the most desirable of two alternatives.

With that, I along with many students on this campus and friends of mine on many other college campuses, disagree with you wholeheartedly. Your statement that "War just happens to be the only thing left" is a weak and dangerous conclusion, for though it may be the most evident observation, it is not the most practical or the most accurate. Not by a long shot.

Those of us who don't want war, who see no reason for sending another American Expeditionary Force to Europe, are not in the minority. According to a survey made by Dr. Gallups, 83% of the American citizens are opposed to our entering a "shooting war." They have supported such war measures as the Burke-Wadsworth Bill and the Lend-Lease Bill simply because they believed such measures would keep us out of the conflict. But we're already in the war. The only thing we haven't done yet is to send our boys over to fight. And the two must not do.

No, Bob, this tremendous force you talk of, (and it is tremendous), which is being unleashed in a barbaric, uncivilized form has not been of the people's choosing. If you care to talk to many of the boys already in the army, where you may be before long, you will find them waiting anxiously for the day when they can come back to jobs, and homes and friends. You will find them unhappy and disgusted at being forced to give up civilian life for the "privilege" of wallowing in mud for hours and digging jagged bayonets into a "Nazi" made of sawdust.

Today the young men in the army all over the country are depending upon the folks back home to see that their jobs are saved for them and to see that they can return home at the end of their year's service just as they went in. We don't want them to come back horribly mangled, to fill our hospitals and asylums, useless and unhappy for the rest of the days of their lives. We can not just give up and say "War is the only way out. There isn't anything I can do about it."

I, personally, don't think that will happen, for too many of us cannot forget the horrors and atrocities of the last war. We can't forget that a little over twenty years ago 20,000,000 mother's sons died on the battlefields of France. We cannot forget the terrible aftermath of broken lives, disrupted homes, starvation and unemployment that followed in the paths of the World War.

And today we cannot overlook, try as we might, Major General Parran's statement that it is a disgrace to America that at least one-third of the boys going into the Army are not physically fit to be there. We cannot believe that Army intelligence tests given to Alabama boys reveal that 12 to 18% were found illiterate.

Staring us in the face is a survey made by the American Youth Commission financed by the Rockefeller Foundation showing that from 3 to 5,000,000 young people are still looking for employment. Yet, at a time when billions of dollars can be raised in a day for war materials, the American Youth Act, calling for \$400,000,000 annually for the extension of NYA and jobs for young people is "too expensive." \$400,000,000 out of tens of billions is too much to enable young people to secure for themselves a decent living and the chance for an education. Still, the young

Lively Notes

WHEN A JOB IS DONE AS WELL AS THE TUESDAY NIGHT "CATSPAW", there is, perhaps, no need in adding three-day-late congratulations. The howls of laughter from beginning to end were reward enough for the students who spent weeks of drudgery in preparation for the show.

To John A. Reynolds, master of ceremonies, and chief arranger of the Hilltop version of Hellzapoppin; and to Barbara Calloway and her work backstage, the thanks and appreciation of the entire student body.

John A.'s work in coordinating the program of stunts, and in providing the highlight of hilarity between each act made Catspaw a success.

The packed hall in Munger showed a taste of the real school spirit which exists on the Hilltop. Who na show like the Catspaw finds an audience as large and receptive as the crowd which turned out, we get one of those ideal combinations which contributes something lasting to the Hilltop.

The common level which was reached by the student body and the faculty for the one night of fun does much toward establishing an ideal relationship between the professor and pupil. And the Hilltop teachers, deprived of the shelter of grade books and professorial dignity, showed that they could beat the students at their own game.

But this is just so many words. The real praise is the chatter that is still going on—"and how 'bout when Dr. Matthews' . . . "and did you see Dean Hale during the K. A. Stunt?" . . . "and when Happy West pulled out the fish . . . "

Catspaw was a good job.

WHEN YOU'RE CAUGHT IN THE BACKWASH OF A FEW HASTILY DRAWN CONCLUSIONS, it's embarrassing to say the least. Don't get me wrong, I'm not backing down on all of last week's column, Pauline Thomas Dobbs, and Willis Hood. And I appreciate your letters which

are always the ones who have to fight in wars, who have to die when life is most livable, most hopeful and most rewarding.

The Don Quixotes who have an ideological plan that the only way to save democracy is by killing off the best we can produce have not learned their lesson. Nor the Shylocks to whom a pound of flesh is nothing compared to the profits and gains their greed demands for them.

It is the young who prefer to live for, and if necessary fight for, democracy here in our own land and not in Europe or Asia where there is none.

(And just between the two of us, Bob, it strikes me that those who are first to call us softies and the first to advocate war are out of the draft age.)

Sincerely,

Pauline Thomas Dobbs.

Dear Mr. Editor

"War is not inevitable. It just happens to be the most desirable of the alternatives which now face us . . . Our fears of fifth column attack on our institutions would beat itself out on our greater fears at attempts to curb such activities. Instead of the strain of blood and battle and physical torment, we could wait for the day when our fears would combine with our directionless energies and tear us apart."

So reads part of the last "Lively Notes" that appeared in The Hilltop News. So speaks one of the younger generation who will bear the brunt of the conditions that will inevitably follow the present world situation. Let it be understood here and now, that I am not wholly at odds with the opinions expressed by Mr. Lively, but would like to ask several questions, in the hope that he, who is much more conversant with world affairs than I claim to be, might be able to clear up a few points for me.

call me on the comments.

Pauline says that the conviction that "War is inevitable is a weak and dangerous conclusion." Maybe she is right. Perhaps we should fill our every paragraph with arguments against war. Perhaps we should accept blindly Dr. Gallups' poll (83 per cent of American citizens are opposed to our entering a "shooting war.")

But can we forget that the 83 per cent will push through "convoy measures" which now face the president in the Lend-Lease Bill? Can we forget that the wishful thinking of this 83 per cent will be swept aside with each individual incident of this type? Can we forget that this wishful thinking is as nothing when compared with anything so powerful as the hate which they hold for Hitler, as their fear for the results of the war?

No, Pauline, I don't like the idea of "our boys coming back horribly mangled . . . useless and unhappy" any more than you do. But how can we believe that we will not stay out of war when each day brings a new announcement from the President; a new incident from the State Department?

Willis says that we're being "a little indiscreet in working ourselves into a frenzy over a little 'bemustached Austrian' fully 4000 miles away." Better speed up Willis. We're already worked into that frenzy. Your daily headlines will tell you just how far we've gone, will give some indication of how far we're going.

With Mr. Roosevelt, I can say "I hate war." I don't agree with his methods of hating war. I didn't think the Lend-Lease Bill should have passed. I didn't think that we should have shipped off our defenses to Britain last fall. But that is past. We have done it. I think that our history books of 1960 will tell us that these were the steps which led us to the Second World War.

Perhaps such fatalism is "weak and dangerous", Pauline. But I think what I say is true.

In the first place, the most important and apropos question that occurs to any of us when the war is mentioned is, "What would we gain by becoming involved?" It is to be admitted that if an invasion threatens, it would be only wise to take the battle to our foes, rather than subject our homes and loved ones to the horrors that follow invasion. But, is such an invasion even remotely to be considered? I personally fail to quake in my boots when our beloved F. D. R. says that though we will not engage in any foreign wars, we must be prepared to defend this hemisphere.

To get back to the original question. I think Mr. Lively and all other commentators will agree with me that becoming a participant in any war other than a purely defensive one would be sheer folly from any viewpoint. The 1917-18 war surely proved that to everyone in this country. But that is now Mr. Lively's question. If he chooses to answer.

The second question, which I will not attempt to discuss at all, has to do with the economic situation. What will be our financial condition when the world is a little more settled, regardless of whether we enter or not? Of course that is pretty broad—but I mean the relative position, comparing the two possibilities. I personally can not see that there will be very much difference either way.

Perhaps this letter is sadly out of place in a country that has suddenly gone wild with the same old cry of patriotism, (you know, "Save the world for Democracy"), but being a young man with the proper qualifications for becoming cannon fodder, I can't help but feel that the nation is being, well, at least a little indiscreet, in working itself into a frenzy over a little "bemustached Austrian" fully 4000 miles away.

With all due respect.

Willis Hood

Read This And See What You Missed

Take one swing band, throw in five hilarious stunts, some screw balls running loose in the audience, give the mixture a little time to explode, and you have a fair picture of this year's Catspaw.

Did Eddie Cantor say if he had to kick off he would like to die in "Hellzapoppin"?—Well, Catspaw would have finished him off.

After Clint Bellew and his boys got things off to a swinging start, the curtain opened to expose the book-store. Incidentally, a little more than the book-store was exposed, with Addie Lee in a grass skirt and several other K D and Pi Phi beauties arrayed in the latest style bathing suits. P. S. John I Lumpkin was the beauty on the right end. For further information call the Dormitory.

While Dyer Carlisle mopped the book-shelf floor and advised Beaudry on how to coax sleep upon the lids of a small baby by giving him a bust in the mouth, Deacon I-got-an-accent Travis tried to intimidate give-me-Hawaii during-a-grass-crop-failure Childers into running his African branch of the book-store.

Came to this stunt's end and who showed up on the stage but Charlie Turner, Peck Sands, and Rex Windham. These boys sang several lovely renditions, and if it hadn't been for the lack of time the audience would have heard more of this quartet. (Oh, yeah, Charlie Ware was the fourth one). Speaking of singing, the Co-Ed Trio did themselves proud with two group numbers and an original song by Eleanor Gray. Lucy Ford and Georgia Phillips were the other members of the trio just in case you couldn't see. Some one, after seeing the show from the balcony, said the guy what made that auditorium should build a dog house then go off and die. They evidently couldn't see anything.

Carmen made the next appearance in a legal stunt and Martha Anne Paty, chased by Kenneth Liles, promptly stole the show—almost, but Eddie Updike promptly greeted Dean Hale, across the whole auditorium, like a long lost brother and we give him the award.

But then came the circus with all the independents performing in their best bib and tucker. Skipper (the proud pappa), sat around with a bad case of gaposis (he had to wear Sam Fishers shirt) while his daughter tried to make eyes at the Ballet Dancer, as exemplified by John Scott, but he was never still long enough to plant even a tonfisto on. "Ma" Garrett had a rough time keeping Spranger still when Lost Chord Porterfield struck up his piece, but they finally got her pacified and the show went on.

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ODK Elects Officers For Next Year

Wednesday night, April 18, ODK met and elected officers for next year. Dr. Leon Sensabaugh was elected as the new faculty member for this organization. The following officers were elected to serve next year: Julian Bishop, president; Howell Hefflin, vice-president; Elmer Rhodes, Jr., treasurer, and Prof. Felix Robb, secretary. Annual banquet plans were formed for April 25.

Big things are being planned for this banquet as efforts are being made to get every ODK alumnus to attend.

A little trip down Tobacco Road featured the last stunt and Forhurst cried she's a genius and we knew that she was nuts. But we didn't save the best till last cause the faculty hit the big spot of the evening. With all the professional dignity decked out in the latest things in the way of women's wardrobes, Munger nearly lost its roof and everybody went home happy. We won't call any names in connection with this little parade but it was worth ten picture shows in any man's money.

Us

News Gets The Once-over

By Tommy Hill

(Editor's Note: Tommy Hill, Police Reporter for the Birmingham Age Herald, dropped in for a visit the other night. The noted journalist condescended to write his impressions of the production of the Hilltop News.)

Herein are told the somewhat meek observations of a taxpayer and member of the fourth estate after spending a Wednesday night at No. 10 Downing Street during the periods of labor proceeding the birth of an issue of Ye Olde Hilltop News.

(Whew!) Having covered stories ranging from mine explosions, tornadoes, fires and just plain social gatherings, the writer felt seasoned enough for the ordeal. Yea, in fact, he even felt that he was in for a period of boredom.

Came the rude awakening! Humming "Home Sweet Home," he entered the office and gazed peacefully around at the imposing array of used and new copy paper, tables, filing cabinets, drawing tables, desks, empty soft drink bottles, coeds and waste baskets, complemented overhead by an array of radiators, steam pipes and Japanese lanterns and dust. The writer approached a rather wild-eyed young man who was busily engaged in the great American pastime of ripping his hair out while swearing at a

reporter who had failed to cover an assignment to his satisfaction.

Just then a wild-eyed looking individual rushes in.

"Hey you," he shouted. "Have you seen Joh—Oh shucks, that's okeh, I've already seen him."

With that, he rushed out. The rather baffled visitor scratched his head and turned back to his editor-friend. However, he had gone to the paper's copy-desk, or whatever it was called, and was thumbing his way through the two sheets of copy it contained. The visitor was about to say something clever when a soft touch at his elbow made him turn around.

"Please Sir," a cute coed said wistfully. "I'm running for office. Could you please think up some catchy slogans? You know, the kind that catches votes?"

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PATRICIA PITTMAN

For

QUAD EDITOR

Pd. pol. adv. by P.P.'s friends.

Singers

Choir Plans Announced

Beginning Friday, April 18, the college choir will open a series of concerts which will continue until graduation.

First on the list is the Hueytown performance sponsored by the Triangle Players. This is the only program to be given during the month of April.

May 1 the first the Ensemble leaves for a three day trip to Lanett and Roanoke. This group is composed of Baxter, Dill, Windham, Turner, Sleeman, Hatcher, Stewart, Davis, Calloway, Kaylor, E. Gray, and G. Phillips.

The entire choir will be featured at the evening services of the West End Methodist Church on May 11. The annual spring concert is to

be given Monday evening, May 12. The program will be a review of the accomplishments of the choir during the three years that it has been under the direction of Mr. Anderson. Solos and special numbers by the graduating members and Tom "Ah'm Crazy" Dill will be featured. The alumni concert and the graduation program will complete a fine year's work.

Piano moving will be done by a special crew and Lucy Ford.

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Ever been to a Paul Jones party? Sounds pretty good and if you're a member of the choir you'll rate Tuesday night when the Co-Ed Club entertains members of the college choir (under the direction of Fern Anderson) at the home of Eleanor Gray's Aunt. New members will also come in for their share of glory. Latest additions to this generous and progressive group are Jean Arnold and Peggy Constantine.

SNOOTY SLEEPERS AND EASTER

The Sigma Alpha Epsilon Fraternity is host at the Sunday tea. Instead of lists and lists of girls serving, these dandies have cut their list to three young ladies who will be glamour gals of the day. So rating are Ruth Allen, A.O.Pi, Florence Throckmorton, Kappa Delta, and Virginia Hudson, Pi Phi.

TAKE HIM IN, BROTHER

Charles Lagman rode the Pi Kappa Alpha goat last week and is now a duly initiated member. Congrats.

IT AIN'T SO

Vicious rumors have it that the Toreador steak fry is postponed a week and that the Pi Kappa Alpha won't come off so soon. There will be a house party not yet formally announced.

The Pi Phi mid-term initiates have yet to decide about their party. We believe that they're just stalling until the end of school. Yes? No? Maybe?

Campus — — Capers

Friday—Kappa Delta Epsilon national convention.
Pi Kappa Alpha House party.
French Club picture.
Tommy Childs' birthday.
Saturday—Convention still in session (K.D.E.)
Kappa Alpha state convention.
James Saxon Childers' birthday.
Sunday—Sigma Alpha Epsilon tea.
K.A. dinner for state delegates.
Monday—Mortar Board initiation and supper party.
Tuesday—Co-Ed Club party.
Pi Delta Phi meeting at Lewis Crance's.

Wednesday—Dr. and Mrs. James E. Bathurst (he is often known as Sandra) entertain at dinner for all psychology majors who are seniors.

Thursday—Pi Beta Phi summer formal, white coat, black tie.

Friday—Omicron Delta Kappa banquet: Frank Dominick is going crazy over this one.

Pi Beta Phi Province convention in St. Louis. Ethel Morland and Grace Fealy will represent the local chapter.

Saturday—John Mason Brown, on Town Hall Series.

Sunday—Gamma Phi Beta Sorority tea.

And this is a true rumor. The executive council is having a steak fry at an early date with a hayride thrown in.

Sorry we omitted the party atop Shades Mountain Saturday. Co-eds on hand were Betty O'Connell, Ethelyn Burns, Mildred Moore and others.

SCHOOLMARMs

The S.A.E.s are moving out of their house this week-end to make way for a national schoolmarm convention here on the Hilltop. Mrs. Moore is national president of K.D.E. and Virginia Hudson is president of the local F.S.O.A. (Future Schoolteachers of America). There'll be luncheons and steak fries and banquets galore. You might look these national delegates over.

By the by, K.D.E. is making a beauty spot out of the campus outdoor kitchen over behind the dormitory.

DAFFODILS

You'll be surprised at the Pi Phi dance next Thursday, and there is an invitation just for you. Better not miss it!



Looking very glamour-girlish, Julia Bouchelle poses and looks happy in anticipation of the Delta Sigma Phi dance which she led last night with Carroll Truss. In fact, the picture is such a honey—don't you think so?—that we had to make it two columns instead of one. Julia is vice president of Kappa Delta, a new Mortar Board member, and Pi Delta Psi neophyte.

Jook

Delta Sigs Have Dance

Delta Sigma Phi ended the winter formal season last night with their dance at the Pickwick Club. The old Delta Sig sphinx kept his eye on Julia Bouchelle, leading lady and member of Kappa Delta Sorority, as she led the dance with Carroll Truss. How did you like that white organdy accented with black velvet ribbon? Pretty, huh?

Other Delta Sigs and their dates, to get back to the subject, were John Graham, Ann Mutch; Ed Coury, Edna Earle Barnes; Henry Aston, Mary Evelyn Lollar; John Huddleston, Beaty Aubrey; Robert Mowry, Lois Rogers; Frank Lane, 'Mike' McDonald; Bill Vance (he's been taking dancing lessons and has borrowed his brother's dinner jacket for the rest of the school year), Louise Strickland; Luke Aus-

tin, Helen Hughes; Joe Bakes, Pete Tankersley; Walter Cornelius, Janet Munketrick; Eugene Greer, Dot Levy; Bill Morrow, Alice Wenz (yes, she works in the library); Bert Smith, Elsie McClain; Troy Thompson, Nita Hurst; Oran Truss (famed scholarship winner) and Gene Smith.

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Girls

Mortar Board Initiates

Elected but not forgotten. That's the new crop of Mortar Board members. Monday night these favored eight will be initiated to be followed by a progressive dinner party which is a Mortar Board tradition. Stockham is the place at 5:30.

Honorees will be Shulamith Block, Julia Bouchelle, Virginia Evins, Mary Garrett, Rebecca Gray, Betty Ann Hard, Dorothy Trotter and Ann Elizabeth Reynolds.

Retiring as hard working seniors will be Ruth Bell, Grace Gamble, Nell Echols Burks, Margaret Hickman, Barbara Calloway, Julia Thimomonge, Leslie Thorpe Kaylor and Virginia Van der Veer.

They say they're worn out.

Renegar Is New Prexy

Nellie Renegar has been elected president of Alpha Lambda Delta, national freshman honorary scholastic society, to succeed Glen Jenkins. Other officers are Cornelia Banks, vice president; Clyde Gragg, secretary; Ann Eblevin, editor; Myra Ware Williams, treasurer; Evangeline Constantine, historian; Sara Douglas, senior advisor.

The group is sponsoring Miss Carolyn Hood of the Rockefeller Foundation at an illustrated lecture Friday, May 2 at the chapel hour. Admission 10c, and plenty good.

For Business Training Attend

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JUST DOUBLE?

Friday is Tommy Childs birthday.

He will be twenty-one years of age (21) and will be eligible to vote in the next elections.

Saturday is Mr. Childers' birthday, and he will be exactly twice Tommy's age. It'll be a double celebration—get it?

Anyway, Happy Birthday to those Pi Beta Kappa and Omicron Delta members who prove that April brings something besides April showers.

WHEW—Former Ensey track star, Walter Spain, is still working out on the cinder paths in Munger Bowl. He is a great agitator for a Hilltop track team, and incidentally we're with him.—Understand he ran two miles in less than 10 minutes a few days ago which proves he is still plenty fast.

crowd.) And on top of that he plays the saxophone, clarinet, trombone, bass viol, piano, and violin.

Whiteman is the first American to tour Europe with his band. He has broken records in every capitol of the world in which he has played—and all sorts of attendance records in the United States. Gershwin's family, in recognition of Paul Whiteman's part in George Gershwin's career, has given him a blanket permission to play the "Rhapsody in Blue" anytime and anywhere in the world.

Music will start at 9 o'clock and there will be a one-hour concert and a three-hour dance.

Whiteman

Jazz King Will Swing Next Friday

Paul Whiteman will be at the Auditorium Friday, April 25, and with him will be a host of stars and celebrities.

For instance, there is Marianne, a dancer who specializes in doing the Bolero; Buddy Weed, pianist and chief arranger, who studied under the same man who taught George Gershwin, Eddie Duchin and Johnny Green, and the Murray McEachern who is awfully Don Ameche-ish (that should draw a

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Dirt by the duchess

duchess
there's no joy
in faculty home tonight;
all is sad and gloomy
it is an awful sight.
the score was three to one,
a victory was in view;
two men were out, three men on
base

o what a scurvy crew;
when up to bat there stepped
the mightiest in the lot.
he picked his bat with care
and then looked at the pot.
"strike one" the umpire cried,
it phased him not a whit,
"strike two" the call rang out,
he rubbed his hands and spit.
the next one came in easy,
he watched it with a grin,
then swung with all his strength,
it really was a sin.
there is no joy,
in faculty homes tonight;
the mighty sally kincald,
struck out!

and that is not the only sad, sad
situation on the hilltop today. the
mighty pi phi's are having one
heck of a time with the army . . .
no not what you think . . . its just
that uncle sam is taking all the men
they were planning on having grace
their leadout . . . wonder what
happened to the contest for the
"most repulsive" title? . . . not

that either of the candidates have
given up . . . we also wonder how
much truth there is to the rumor
that is going around about may
queen . . . it seems there are no ele-
gible senior girls so they are going
into the junior class for their se-
lection . . . must have been started
by one of the aforementioned jun-
iors . . .

orchids to several of the faculty
. . . deanie weanie and deacon reeves
for smiling all through cats paw . . .
and we mean smiling, not grining
just for the sake of the public . . .
also to all the members of that
dignified group who made them-
selves ridiculous for the sake of
dear old sou . . . particularly jake,
don't he make a cute girrl? . . .
incidentally, lucy ford has been
singing that old favorite "every
cloud must have a silver lining" . . .
we dont know why but hope it is
nothing serious . . . figure out
this sequence . . . ex ed comes in
town for easter leave . . . young lady
becomes ill sat night and breaks
date . . . ex ed leaves sun . . . young
lady suddently recovers and goes
on bing . . . ???? . . . did you ever
see anybody as silly looking as
prof stevens tue.night . . .

should be plenty of excitement
around the first of next week even
if we do smell dirty work in some
of the actions of the elections board
. . . seen again at one of the local
hot spots recently were ford and
sara . . . looks serious to us . . .

at last some of the faithful have
gotten together and decided that it
was time something was done about
reviving sigma omicron tau, with
the result that its second annual
picnic(?) was held last sat night . . .
even with the dampening influ-

ence of having a very respectable
party going on right next door, a
hilarious time was had by all . . .
and we do mean hilarious time
. . . ask the reverend

lucy ford certainly was anxious
to see the column wed night . . .
wonder what she is covering up?
. . . john a keeps yelling "i am in
college now" . . . well prove it . . .
we the duchess
are in a plight
nobody seems to have
our identity right

there is no limit to which the
pi phi's will go to cut a throat . . .
they ran out of rivals so they turn
to their own sorority sisters . . . the
classic example is becky gray stuff-
ing margaret ann wilmores date
with jake ward the other night
. . . pitching softball is a pretty
far cry from the kind prexy cleve-
land usually indulges in at the univ

we wish to take this opportunity
to bemoan the passing of an old,
old campus custom . . . this year for
the first time in years and years it
will be impossible for the boys in
sociology 14 to pursue their lab
courses in the virilistic atmosphere
found on the roads back of and-
rews hall . . . some meany put wires
across the entrances this is all we

have to say
with this sad note we must away
the minute the grass is pretty and

green
they begin to put on more of that
stuff!

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starring in Alexander Korda's Hit
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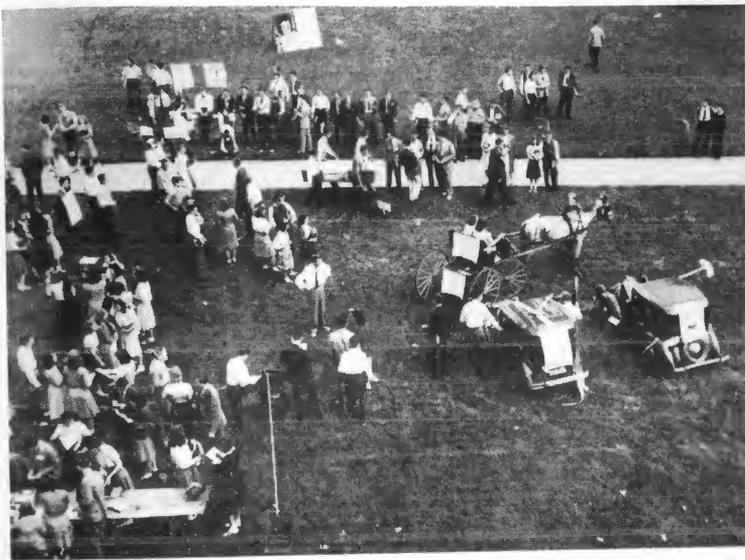


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Evins, Cleveland In Runoff For Student Body President



AMERICAN SCENE—on the Hilltop Campus, as the Wednesday campaigns reach their climax at the close of chapel. Observe the shoeshine booth; the austins,

the band, the bicycle built for two. You see, that's the way the candidates help the student body decide who would be best, why, for what.—Photo by Cranshaw.

Huddleston, Heflin, Gingold and Lively Already In Office

Hilltoppers are cleaning up the remains of Spring politics this morning as the polls open for the only run-off contest, between Virginia Evins and Tom Cleveland for the presidency of the Student Body.

Official returns from the balloting make John Huddleston the New Editor of *La Revue*; Howell Heflin, Business Manager; Lester Gingold, Business manager of the Hilltop News; Bob Lively, Editor; and for the joint Quad Editorship, Rebecca Gray, Myra Ware Williams, and Glenn Abernathy have been chosen.

From the maze of swing bands, perambulating amplifiers, and shoe shine stands which marked Wednesday's climax to campaigning, came an election, which, according to Hilltop Politics, was one of the wildest in student body history.

Upset

Biggest upset of the day came with Lester Gingold's election to the Business Management of the Hilltop News, over Julian Bishop. A concerted drive by numerous campus personalities sparked Gingold's colorful show running up his 327-270 vote victory.

The decisive majority which John Huddleston, editor-elect of *La Revue*, polled over Walter Anderson was a second surprise for the local predictors. Huddleston rode in with a one hundred majority, winning 352-242.

Splattered over six candidates, the vote for the three editors of *Quad* placed Rebecca Gray, a junior, Myra Ware Williams, a freshman, and Darkhorse Glenn Abernathy in office. Gray, whose choice was conceded at the opening of the campaign, ran at the head of the ticket with 279 votes. Williams, known to be a fairly strong candidate, surprised observers by taking second place with 267 votes. Abernathy slid in on 220, a five vote majority over Jimmy McAdory. Other runners up in the race were Cornelia Banks, with 200 votes, and Patricia Pittman, with 191.

Howell Heflin's expected election to the Business Management of *La Revue* came with a surprising vote for Harry Letherwood, sophomore contender for the office. The final count was 417-175.

Bob Lively, unopposed candidate for the Editorship of the Hilltop News, found his greatest opposition in a write-in choice for an unknown Hilltopper named "Yehudi", who appeared with a reasonable following.

Presidential Race

In the presidential race, the first ballot gives Virginia Evins, who challenges the male monopoly on the office, a four vote majority over Cleveland. The count was 247-243. The third contender for the presidency, Billy Baxter, polled enough strength to force a run-off. He received 111 votes.

Both amendments to the Student Constitution which were on the Wednesday Ballot were passed.

Munger

Brown Last Town Hall Speaker

By Cornelia Banks

The Hilltop will be the scene tomorrow evening of the last of the Town Hall Lecture Series when John Mason Brown, dramatic critic of the *New York Evening Post*, addresses a Birmingham audience.

Discussing current plays on the New York stage, Mr. Brown's subject will be "Broadway in Review."

Mr. Brown was graduated from Harvard University in 1923 and since that time, besides being drama critic for the *Evening Post*, has served on the staff of the *Theater Arts Monthly*, and written seven books on the theater. He has taught at the University of Montana summer school, the *New York American Laboratory Theater*, the *Bread Loaf Writers Conference*, *Columbia University*, *Harvard*, and *Yale*.

Student tickets to the lecture may be purchased at the box office for fifty cents.

Tenth Winner To Be Named On Campus

The final choice in the 1941 Hilltop Alumni Scholarships will be made today when over a hundred high school seniors from every part of Jefferson County gather on the campus for the rigid written and oral quizzes which will give an \$800 award to some lucky youth, and enable him to spend four years at the college with his tuition paid.

Annually, ten scholarships are given over the state and in West Florida under the plan. The first nine for this year have already been selected, with the tenth to be announced this afternoon. Winners already named are: Thomas Jefferson Anderson, Jr., of Greensboro; Edith Marion Parker, of Montgomery; Maxine Flemming, Enterprise; Marion Roe Vineyard, Mobile; Ben McCrary, Chipley, Fla.; Erskine Smith, Jasper; William Padgett, Arab; Henry Cornelius, Anniston; and Roger Hagans, Hartsville.

Dazzle, Dazzle

May 6 Has Just Got To Be A Clear Day

You can pray for rain if you want to but let's get all the raining done before May 6; that day just has to be clear.

If you remember, the girls were presented to the student body from the balcony of Munger during the free period Friday. The girls hailing from the Upper division were: Barbara Calloway, Lucy Ford, Rebecca Gray, Virginia Hudson, Dorothy Irving, Florence Throckmorton, and Virginia Van der Veer. Lower division members were Martha Anne Paty, Nina Abernathy, Lil Cully, Helen Galloway, Georgia Phillips and Martha Gary Smith. The name of the queen has not been disclosed yet but ask me on the seventh, and I'll tell you. She's got to come from one of the five seniors—so take your pick and ask her for a date on the day which all the doings are going to take place. Then you too can be in the May court.

A word to the court gals: Tom Dill says he's still eligible but he's also particular; he'd come closer to favoring the bids of Van der Veer, Hudson, or Paty than any other ones he could think of.

Since May day will about close our active spring program we should all be on hand to see it; bring the folks, they'd enjoy seeing the reasons for such low grades, boys.

Latins

Locals Leave For Meet

They're off! Early yesterday morning Dr. Key, Shelton Key, Grace Fealy, and Ethel Morland left en route for St. Louis for the annual national convention of Eta Sigma Phi. Just where they are now, and just what they are doing is hard to say, but from all reports a very interesting time is planned by all. We await with interest their varied reports.

Eta Sigma Phi held its regular monthly meeting last Sunday at Highland Terrace Gardens. At this time it was definitely decided that the long talked about Roman banquet will be given the latter part of May at Vestavia. In the way of entertainment there will be wine, women, and song, and in the way of food, food and more food.

The officers for the coming year were also elected:

President, Ethel Merland; Vice Pres., Shelton Key; Recording Secy., Frances Blake; Corresponding Secy., Ernest Brown; Pylorus, James Smith.

Other members of Eta Sigma Phi are Nell Scogin, Claire Morrison, Henry Hanna, Rudolph Hanna, Dr. Hurston, Dr. Hawk, Dean Webb,

EXAMS MAY 15

It's a game so let's all play it. Nobody studies until the day before exams, then we all go "en mess" to the Dean's office and ask him will he please put exams off another week.

But there's one catch. He won't do it. Exams are scheduled to start May 15 (incidentally that's my birthday) and to close May 23. And you can't do a thing about it.

Miss Crawford, Miss Ann Praytor, Miss Virginia Praytor, Dr. Matthews, and Dr. Perry, who at the meeting made a very interesting talk on *The Influence of Homer in English Literature*.

The next meeting will be in the form of a Roman Banquet.

SOFTBALL RESULTS

A.T.O. 21—L.X.A. 11
D.S. 8—S.A.E. 5
Dorm. 4—Faculty 3
Dorm. 3—Faculty 1
Dorm. 20—Phillips 4

INDEPENDENT SOFTBALL SLATE

Tuesday, April 29—Faculty vs Phillips
Wednesday, May 1st—Dormitory vs. Ramsay

EDITORIAL PAGE

The Hilltop News

Sammy Pruett, Editor — Tom Dill, Business Manager

Published weekly during the school year and entered as second class matter at the Birmingham, Alabama, postoffice, under Act of Congress, March 6, 1876. Subscription rate: \$2.00 a year.

ON PROPAGANDA

We have all become mighty propaganda-conscious these days. We're unconsciously put in a skeptical state of mind when we read anything under a foreign dateline. It seems that the general trend, though, is to largely believe what the English say and to largely discount the claims of the Germans and Italians.

We constantly hear information regarding the "true state of affairs in Germany," and then wonder whether the information was divulged because of the divulgers' magnanimity and desire to put truth in the ears of the American populace, or because of the fact that notoriety and a great deal of good cold cash are consequences of convincing-sounding anti-Axis expostulations at this time.

Books and books have been written on causes of and conditions in the countries leading to the last war. This generation, indeed, has it over the past. We don't have to wait for histories. We can read of the conditions of the Axis countries economically and socially; we can find out how the people are being duped to follow the bloated leaders; and we can find out that they are about to rise against them and overthrow the iron hand of the Gestapo—the only reason they have been keeping in line (this last one is getting a little old now, having been in use for several years with no resultant German revolution). All this we can read in six installments, not too long to bore us.

Even if containing no more truth, certainly it is refreshing to see, occasionally, pro-German writing. The German Library of Information in New York is actively sending out bulletins about Germany. One of their late articles is Why the German Worker Backs Adolf Hitler.

"To explain this mystery," it says, "the foreign observer resorts to the belief that the German workmen are in the iron grip of the Gestapo. But the absurdity of this theory becomes apparent when we consider the following: to modify Lincoln's famous phrase, you can fool and tyrannize thousands of workmen some of the time, but you could not, for eight years, compel millions to perform work of the highest excellence and carry through enterprises of such gigantic proportions as the

Westwall in defiance of the opposition and even without the essential approval of the masses of the workers."

This sounds reasonable, on the face of it, but it is no convincing espousal of Germany's cause, in itself. It leaves so many issues untouched, even as the English propaganda leaves many things unsaid. It seems that the layman is doomed to remain ignorant, or at best uncertain, as to the situations surrounding, and even actual happenings of the war until enough time has elapsed for causes and events to be related and summed up.

The bulletin tells how the workers gained confidence in Hitler and the National Socialist Party, due to the fact that unemployment began to diminish, and it became evident that private capital and the profit motive would prove no obstacle under a leadership that fused industry and labor into a new unit.

But "man does not live by bread alone," and the bulletin tells how the worker, by payment of sums proportionate to his income—the rest being furnished by the Labor Front, the plant and government subsidies—can attend theaters, concerts, art exhibits, musical schools, and can take advantage of sports fostered among them.

In concluding, "What wonder that the German workman stands behind his 'Führer.' For through sad experiences he knows well that neither England nor France would or could provide him with a social organization even distantly approaching the one he has. And he is further aware that only the strengthening of his government will guarantee the permanence of the benefits he enjoys."

A conflicting bit of information, this, from what we usually read. While the English live on as usual during the bombings, pursuing their cultural pursuits and everyday life on a slightly modified basis, the papers would have us believe that Germans practice duck-stepping or parachuting. We could be led to believe that all Germans carry boxes of matches for the specific purpose of setting fire to all storehouses of French culture. But the Germans accuse the English of just as horrible atrocities; we never see these.

And the mud-slinging goes on and on. It could be humorous except for the fact that the object of each side is to tear the other's throat out.

Unfinished Job

"Unfinished Job" is the title of an article originally in the St. Louis Post-Dispatch and reprinted in the Birmingham Age-Herald. To quote:

"Those who attended the Greek war relief dinner recently were rudely jolted. For their \$1.25 they had set before them, on bare boards, a bowl of bean soup, some cheese and a bit of rye bread.

"The diners caught the meaning of aid to Greece through a very elementary feeling in their stomachs. The picture was worth a good many words, even if it did turn out to be a stunt, as the Greek rations were hauled out and replaced with the thick, juicy steaks to which the diners thought all Americans are entitled.

"It was a good bit of promotion, but it could have been even better. After the bread, bean soup and cheese had been retired to the kitchen, a second course should have been brought on, consisting of hog jowl, corn meal and molasses. Then the diners would have received an indelible impression of how the sharecroppers live down in the Missouri bootheel, not so very far away from St. Louis."

Students Strike

Day-before-yesterday, Wednesday, April 23, was a memorable day. It was on this day at 11 o'clock in the morning, exactly twenty-four years ago that the United States entered the World War.

In contrast to that fateful day, college students and professors on campuses all over America held Wednesday the traditional demonstration for peace. This week most of the demonstrations took the form of student strikes against war and dictatorship. In the spirit of "They Can't Pull 1917 On Us" professors and students left their classrooms at 11 o'clock to demonstrate "against those who would muzzle education in order to lead us deeper into the European war."

According to the National Student Council for Democracy in Education such strikes were for "the right to speak out and work for peace, for educational opportunity for everyone, regardless of race, creed, color, or pocketbook."

The Student Council which met at Harvard in March is a group of students and leading educators who are working to see that each campus is free from intolerance and bigotry" in the interests of both stu-

Editor's Note: As a special favor to his supporters, Mr. Lively is not writing Lively Notes this week. He hopes this little token of appreciation will be accepted in the spirit with which it is given.

Guest Speaks

Notes from an interventionist. (as opposed to a much-stressed isolationist policy advanced in the Hilltop News).

I'm handicapped, strange as that might appear, by the fact that my side of this thing—as opposed to Charles A. Lindbergh, Burton Wheeler, et al and including Adolph Hitler—is generally the popular side.

The thing is the present world conflict. My side says that not only have we waited too long before doing anything about it, we're still waiting, still not giving.

I've come to accept that side and so many millions of others have come to accept it that I'm not accustomed to be called on for clear, logical words to justify it. The clear logic's there, though. Man, it's there.

If Adolph Hitler and Germany (we'll have to disregard Brother Mussolini) overcomes Britain, and with Britain, Europe, and with Europe, such of Asia as he might want, this generation of Americans is sunk. And the generations to come are sunk. There will be left for the United States of America a military economy and a military life such as the world has never seen, except possible in Nazi Germany.

For us there will be nothing. We'll spend half of life in an Army, the other half trying to pay for that Army.

I'm not saying, mind you, that Adolph and his boys will come directly for the U.S.A. They won't have to bring about what surely is to come. The only common-sense thing left here will be the building, or attempt to build, a military machine which can match the German, and, resultantly, keep it away.

All the evils attendant with such a necessary procedure—inflation, conscripted labor, conscripted capital, fascism—will perform joint in.

If that's what this country wants, it has been well on the way to getting it. Strikes in defense industry, unwarranted and unwanted opposition to even the mildest of measures proposed in aid to Britain are helping. There's been some breakaway, of late. Not yet enough, however. We must have an all-out effort from this end before it's too late.

If all-out effort means war, that's tough. Not half as tough, though, as a lifetime of slavery to avoid war.

Incidentally, I'm 21 years old.

Orchestra Deserves Our Plaudits

On Tuesday night, the student body will have an opportunity to show their appreciation for a big job which has attracted comparatively little attention.

The school orchestra, under the direction of Mr. McPeck will present a concert, their first this year. This group has done a hard job, and has done it well. They deserve the support of the students behind their undertaking.

We look forward to Mr. McPeck's show. We plan to enjoy it. B. L.

Rain

Some folks are glad that it is raining because it soothes the nerves and brings on sleep that comforts disappointed hearts.

Some folks are sorry it is raining because it is interfering with victory celebrations.

I'm glad it's raining 'cause it gives me a chance to sit down and look back over the past college year, started so glibly last September. I remember all the pep and enthusiasm that we all had, returning to our task. We used a lot of that old pep during hard fought intra-mural contests, we put a lot of work into the frosh program and field day, we worked a little on final exams and worried a lot more on the outcome. We put a lot of enthusiasm into the Catspaw and then we shot our last wad on the elections.

Some of us sit at home tonight wondering why we ever got into the race at all and thinking if we had just put out a little more the outcome would have been different. But some one had to lose and some one's got to lose all the way through life but it doesn't always have to be the same guy. Some folks say that a boxer isn't a good fighter till he gets knocked out once, and we are not men till we can lose something that looks like every thing and then bounce back to do another lesser job to a "4".

I like to think that when we lose we can realize that there is always going to be a guy just ahead, always trying to get that apple we are reaching for and that we should give all we've got to get there ahead—but if we miss the limb be able to get up and jump again.

Yep—I'm glad it's raining. J. A. R.

Notes and Comments

By Pauline Thomas Dobbs

Behind the Stacks—No less than seventy new books were ushered up from the busy catalog department to library shelves this week. In fact almost every week library student assistants have had a job placing books ready for use in their proper places. Many students have expressed gratification at seeing so many new novels such as Willa Cather's "Sapphira and the Slave Girl," Farrell's "Father and Son," Richard Wright's "Native Son," now being produced on Broadway, and Leila Wright's "Foundation Stone," some more about the old South.

No one knows yet whether William Saroyan and faculty members. It was estimated that last year over 1,000,000 students took part in the April anti-war demonstrations on such campuses as Harvard, Washington and Lee, Chapel Hill, and Vassar.

This year students voiced special demands for "the protection of the rights and welfare of conscripts and for no regimentation or militarization of our schools."

P. T. D.

ocean is trying to prove to us that he, too, was once a kid in "My Name Is Aram," but expert Clifton Fadiman makes a bet that the playwright is talking of no one but himself.

This book deals with a little shaver, Aram Garoghlanian, "just-call-me-Aram," who comes from a large family and who writes letters and tells anecdotes (some good, some bad) of any thing from "Cousin Mourad and the beautiful white horse" to the one about Locomotive 38 or a physical examination. As is usual in a Saroyan play one constantly wonders "What's going to happen next?" Anything can happen in Saroyan.

Somewhat easier to grasp is Rockwell Kent, the famous artist, who has written an unprejudiced account of his life and entitled it "This Is My Own." I heard Mr. Kent speak in Chicago to a crowd of 20,000 people in the Chicago Stadium last summer on the war and its effect on his profession. At that time he was opposed to the conscription bill and from all I hear is still fighting against America's getting into the war.

Social Whirl

Calendar Full Of Happenings

Alpha Chi Omega will entertain a group of rushees at a supper party in the room Friday night. From the looks of things they're getting the jump on the other Greek women. Invited for the party are

Betty Gehrken, Lois Ann Shell, Ouida Blackerby, Ann Reynolds, Nina Mae Pearson, Pete Tankersly and Hazel Harrell.

Dr. Bathurst entertained his senior psychology majors at his annual dinner party at his home. This is one party where the food is wonderful. In fact, you haven't lived until you've eaten some of Mrs. Bathurst's cooking.

Omicron Delta Kappa will have their annual banquet tonight and Pi Beta Phi's province convention begins at the Tutwiler Hotel. You'll be surprised to know who their convention initiate is—she's a campus gal.

Saturday is Town Hall. John Mason Brown, New York dramatic critic is on the program.

Gamma Phi Beta Sorority is having open house Sunday. Come one, you must know the rest.

Senior Mortar Board members will be honored Monday at a dinner party by the alums. Retiring this year are Ruth Bell, Nell Echols Burks, Barbara Calloway, Leslie Thorpe Kaylor, Grace Gamble, Margaret Hickman, Julia Thiemonge and Virginia Van der Veer.

Pi Delta Psi, exclusive psychology bunch whose membership is limited to ten members, will have their formal initiation and banquet Tuesday night at the Molton. Lewis Crance will direct the riding of the Pi Delta Psi goat.

Tuesday is also the concert given by the college orchestra directed by Mr. McPeck. This should be very good if their daily early morning practices in Munger are any indication.

Wednesday is a big day on the Hilltop. Dr. and Mrs. Hale will give their annual tea honoring members of Mortar Board, O.D.K., and Phi Beta Kappa. The upper crust meets the upper crust at this reception which is always fun. That same day seniors will make their final plans and will probably elect the Senior Who's Who. Sigma Alpha Epsilon plans to impress us all that same night with an orchid formal. And have you seen the orchid paper on which the invitations are printed?

Friday the executive council has planned a steak fry and the Pi Kappa Alphas will leave for their house party. The Kappa Depts will begin their state rally on Saturday which is also the day of the traditional Theta Sigma Lambda picnic as well as a Pi Phi hayride and steak fry.

Tired? No? Well, you will be by the end of next week.

FRATERNITY SOFTBALL SLATE

Monday, April 28—K.A. vs B.K.
 Tuesday, April 29—PiKA vs S.A.E.
 Wednesday, April 30—A.T.O. vs B.K.
 Thursday, May 1st—K.A. vs A.T.O.
 Friday, May 2nd—L.X.A. vs Pi K.A.

FRATERNITY SOFTBALL STANDINGS

	Won	Lost	Pct.
Kappa Alpha	3	0	1.000
A.T.O.	2	1	.667
Beta Kappa	2	1	.667
Pi K.A.	1	1	.500
L.X.A.	1	3	.250
Delta Sig	1	3	.250
S.A.E.	1	3	.250

Pi Phis Have First Summer Formal

First summer-formal of the season brought out white coats by the dozens at the Pi Beta Phi annual formal last night at the same place with the same band playing.

Virginia Hudson led the dance for the second year with the same man, Paul Craigie from Philadelphia.

Pi Phis and dates were Almeta Anderson, Bill Mitchell; Cornelia Banks, Carl Platowsky; Ann Blevins, Buck McCulloch and James Saxon Childers; Jean Emond, Jack Britton; Virginia Evins, Robin Huckstep; Clyde Gragg, Shelby Hodges; Rebecca Gray, Ralph Russell; Rosalie Gresham, Smith Bellsnyder; Jane Henderson, Frank Dominick; Sally Sue Howe, Don Brush; Virginia Jackson, Ed Neill; Mary Frances Jinnett, Kay Averett; Katherine Moriarty, Frank Lane; Elizabeth Phillips, Mac Branham; Marie Pike, Heustis Whiteside; Florence Price, Dee Moody; Mary Reed, Peck Sands; Courtney Twining, Julian Guffin; Frances Varner, Jack Smith; Eugenia Wall, Bibb Allen;



REPEATER on leading the Pi Phi dance is Virginia Hudson, member of May Court, president of Kappa Delta Epsilon, former prexy of Pan Hellenic, and two year prexy of Pi Beta Phi. Did you see the swell luggage she got?

Mary Frances May, Carl Lauppe; Anna Katherine Kidd, Eugene Edwards; Evelyn Beasley, Bill Sleeman; Betty Caldwell, Jimmy Buskell; Frances Gentry, Julian Bishop; Rita Farr, Charles Gatlings; Nell and Bill Burks and Judson C. Ward. Betty Ann Hard went to another party in her honor, Ethel Morland and Grace Fealy were in St. Louis as 'Southern's delegates to the Eta Sigma Phi national convention, and Virginia Van der Veer was home in Roebuck fast asleep.

KA, Dormitory And Phillips Win

Kappa Alpha Softball team emerged the victors in a close game with the A.T.O. lads by a score of 7-5. Don Brabston on the mound for the losers allowed only 4 hits but his team mates booted the ball seven costly times.

The A.T.O. team blew up in the fourth frame when the K.A.s pushed across 5 tallies due to infield errors. Big guns for the winners were Hotalen, and Bibb Allen while Bob Bowen plastered the ball for the A.T.O.s. Cleveland was on the mound for the champions, with Hotalen behind the plate.

the 'Aged Men' was Dr. Leon Sensabaugh who afield and at bat played jamb-up ball. Hutson, playing short field for the Faculty played his best game of the season, showing a marked improvement.

Double headers were in order Tuesday afternoon when the Dormitory edged the Faculty in two interesting games, 4-3, 3-1.

Mac Gibbs pitched both games for the winners with his stout arm holding up all the way. Moundsmen for the Faculty were Anderson and Battle. Clayton Ackly was up to his usual form at his first base position for the Dormitory, blasting out a couple of bingles. Hero for

Phillips All Stars shellacked Ramsay's Softball team Wednesday afternoon 15-7 for their second win of the season. George Harper, ace pitcher for the victors, held the Ramsaymen pretty much in hand throughout the game but his teammates scored their runs because of the few Ramsay players. The Ramsay Crew had but seven men and the Phillips team would often make hits on grounders that would ordinarily be sure outs.

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Stylites

by Dolly Dale, Jr.



For this in-between weather, what could be nicer than a navy sport dress that is copied from the United States Navy. Susan Shane has scored another hit with its newest creation, "There's Something About a Sailor." Since national defense is dominating the news, sailor dresses are dominating the styles. "There's Something About a Sailor" is a navy two-piece dress with a sailor collar trimmed in red stripes and stars and long full sleeves with wide cuffs piped in red stripes.

Keep abreast with the times not only in the newspaper but in clothes too, by going to the third floor of Pizitz and seeing the latest styles.

Blonde Joy Seals is one girl that I would like to see in a navy blue sailor dress, wouldn't you?

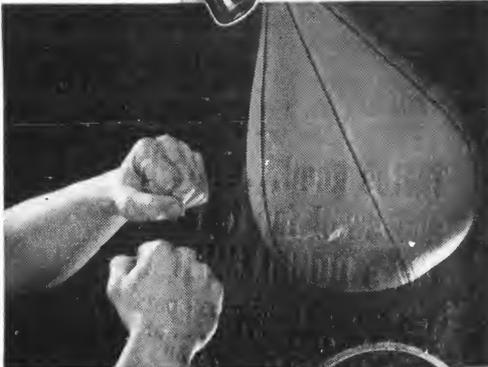
The regularity of the Sunday teas at Stockham sometimes makes your dressy dresses seem so few, so why not get one than can be changed around so it will not look the same everytime. The dress that will answer this problem is a pale blue three-piece affair that is just as striking without the jacket as with it. This dress features a full skirt with a wide waist band that buttons onto the eyellet blouse. For a change, other blouses could be made, as it is with the jacket it is one dress, and without it, it is another, so don't let the teas be a problem where clothes are concerned. It's a Susan Shane and that should speak for itself. By all means see the new line of Susan Shane's on the third floor of Pizitz.

To be well-groomed see the misses' clothes on the third floor of Pizitz. You can't go wrong if you wear a Susan Shane (exclusive with Pizitz) creation because they are again leading the styles. See you soon, DOLLY DALE, JR. (adv)




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Dirt by the duchess

... We the duchess have one complaint to make about this year's elections . . . they were not by any means filthy enough. . . . If there's anything that ought to go with elections, it's filth. . . . It seems that a good many were fooled by some of the winners, so maybe there was more filth than met the eye. . . .

... we the duchess are in our deepest-down grouchy, pessimistic, mud-slinging, consarned mood this week. . . . the main reason being that we can't think of anything sronchy enough to say about anybody . . . by the way, that was a pretty sronchy trick rubbing out virginia's signs wednesday morning, and also whoever put out that bulletin signed three seniors needs a lesson or two from the duchess in the way of tact. . . .

... another reason why we don't feel like writing spring verses is that blankety-blank rain outside . . . and everything as quiet in here as a graveyard . . . speaking of graveyards, we have real props in here in the way of a casket somebody dropped by and forgot . . . and john a. and the editor sitting over there looking off into space. . . . and that rain. . . . and that chinese lantern hanging on the radiator . . . and those ten commandments and

that calendar and those sketches. . . and that rain. . . . and the light blubs and la revue and elections and grass and college and you and you and you. . . . you blasted idiot, you blathering moron, you gibbering ape . . . what do you read this column for, anyway . . . just to see your name in print, huh . . . you poor poor sap . . . somebody ought to tell you something sometime . . . somebody ought to teach you the meaning of values . . . and true relationships. . . and harmonious combinations of blue and purple and gold and beige . . . somebody ought to tell you what you're living for because i know you don't know . . . you probably enjoy publicity, and seeing your sweetheart, and cussing roosevelt, and making obvious sacrifices, and drinking water, and walking around in circles. . . . you probably don't know the meaning of honesty i mean practical workable everyday not theoretical and never-practiced honesty . . . with your tender yet tough, idealistic but shoddy, rainy, spothing, sweet, unsentimental, uncalled for, hateful, useless grass the fundamental basic ideology of the cotic princes is established . . . why dont you shut up your individual and collective mouths and let me tell you that the most horrible, unencouraging, brash and idiotic yet heroic, mighty and fine deeds ever done in the past won't be done in the future . . . they're past and that means not present and therein lies the pitiful fact but one which can't be rectified just yet. . . .

aren't you disappointed . . . horribly disappointed that any names werent mentioned this week . . . well, i dont feel in a spirituous

modicum of profound delight, as i said before, and now you are too.

Lyric Theater

Fred MacMurray and Madeleine Carroll are back at the Lyric this week in "Virginia," with Carolyn Lee, Stirling Hayden, Marie Wilson, and Helen Broderick.

"Virginia" is a modern romance set in the fox-hunting country of Virginia. Photographed in technicolor, handsome Stirling Hayden really gives your eyes and heart a treat.

Empire Theater

"High Sierra", at the Empire this week, is a drama dripping with suspense.

With Humphrey Bogart as the last of the Dillinger mob, and Ida Lupino as his moll, the sentimental gunman proves that an honest man will stick his chin out occasionally but a gangster never will.

Ritz Theater

Melvyn Douglas and Merle Oberon are the romantic duo in "That

Uncertain Feeling," a fast slap-stick comedy of a marriage complicated by psychoanalysis.

Based around the rival-meets-husband-meets-wife theme, it tosses this so said psychoanalyst into the bosom of a happy family—that of Douglas and Oberon.

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GYM IS DELAYED

MAY COURT TO BE SHOWN ON TUESDAY

Munger Bowl Is Scene Of Presentation

A spray of colored spotlights will decorate the sky above Munger Bowl Tuesday evening to announce the annual presentation of Hilltop's royal court and its rulers, the King and Queen of the May.

Led by freshman May Courter, Lil Culley, a corps of ballet dancers will present a story of nations in peace and war. The dances are original creations of Gene McCoy, who spends her afternoons drawing complicated little diagrams to the accompaniment of Strauss waltzes and "The Ride of the Valkyrie".

At promptly 8 p.m., trumpeters will announce the entrance of the twelve organdy-clad attendants and their escorts, who will be seated on a dais facing the stadium. The thirteenth couple to enter will be the all-white combination of the King and Queen.

The ceremony of crowning will be performed by Dr. Paty. Possible May Queens are senior court attendants, who are Barbara Calloway, Virginia Hudson, Florence Throckmorton, Dorothy Irving and Virginia Van der Veer. So far, the number one girl has remembered to say "pink organdy" and "I haven't asked anyone yet", and the secret will probably be kept on ice until the last moment.

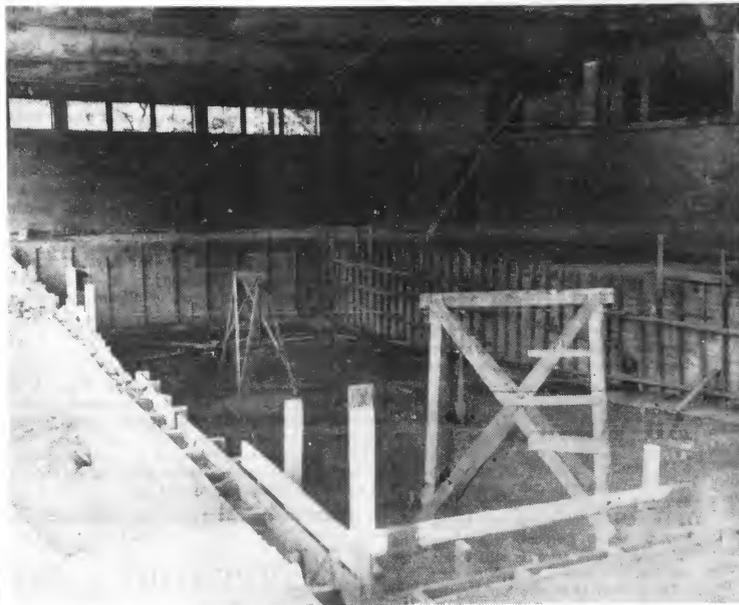
Student From Ramsay Wins

The final 1941 Hilltop Alumni Scholarship was awarded last week to Sally McKinley, Ramsay High School, selected from over a hundred Jefferson County students. The \$800 awarded by these scholarships enables the student to remain four years at the college with tuition paid.

A complete list of the winners has been announced with Thomas Jefferson Anderson, Jr., of Greensboro; Edith Marion Parker of Montgomery; Maxine Fleming, Enterprise; Marion Roe Vineyard, Mobile; Ben McCrary, Chipley, Fla.; Erskine Smith, Jasper; William Padgett, Arab; Henry Cornelius, Anniston; Rogers Hagans, Hartselle; Sally McKinley, Ramsay High School.

EXAMS

From the Dean's office comes official announcement of guess what—EXAMS!!! Beginning on Thursday, May 15, they will continue through Friday, May 23. A complete schedule is on the way.



THE EMPTY SHELL of the Hilltop Swimming Pool shown above promises to be the state of the rear of the building for an indefinite length of time. President Paty announced today that only a part of the Gym will be ready for occupation with the opening of the fall term. The remainder of the building will be finished in units.—Photo by Cranshaw.

"No Funds" Is Reason For Curtailment

Hope for the completion of the new Gymnasium during the next six months was abandoned today, as President Paty announced that the two year drive for funds has bogged down, leaving a shortage of \$35,000 before the building can be completed.

Originally planned as a \$100,000 structure, actual value will be about \$160,000 when the entire building is completed.

\$87,000 has been raised in actual cash donations from friends of the college, and through the donation of a month's salary by each faculty member. Gifts of materials and time have put thousands more into the building.

In his announcement, Dr. Paty stated that the play rooms, the lockers, and the shower rooms planned for the Gym will be ready for the opening of the fall term, but that work will be postponed on the floor for the main basketball court, on the swimming pool, and on the exercise rooms until the necessary funds are subscribed.

The gaunt frame of the building which stands at the North Side of the Quadrangle will remain unfinished, said the president, "until we have the actual cash on hand to go on with the work."

The roof on the structure will be finished this week, so that it will not suffer from lying idle for an indefinite length of time. The progress made so far on the much publicized "\$100,000 Recreation and Physical Education Building," which began two years ago, has come through month after month of sweat and strain on the part of the College Administration, the Faculty, and many Alumni of the Institution.

In his statement Wednesday afternoon, Dr. Paty said, "We have no idea of abandoning work on the structure. We are forced, however, to break the remainder of the job down into units, to be finished as the money is raised. We may take two, or even three years to do it. But we shall finish the building as we have planned it."

There is no hope, he said, of finishing the swimming pool by next year. The completion of the floor of the gym is the next item on the list, "if the money can be raised." The expense for the floor will be about \$3,000, while the swimming pool unit will demand over \$5,000.

When the building is completed, it will be one of the most modern of its size in the South.

Key Elected

Shelton Key, sophomore student on the Hilltop and son of Dr. David Martin Key, professor of Greek and Latin, was named president of Eta Sigma Phi, national classics honor society, at the group's national convention held in St. Louis, April 23-25.

The Southern delegates drove up to St. Louis Thursday afternoon and attended meetings of the convention Friday and Saturday.

Seniors Make Plans For Commencement

By Cornelia Banks

Caps and gowns are coming out of moth balls as seniors begin to get ready for commencement, which will be May 26-28.

Meeting Wednesday, the group voted that the class gifts to the college this year would be a walk to the new gym, or, as second choice, to furnish a first-aid room. Senior Horace Stevenson was appointed chairman of the committee for investigation of possibilities.

Elections held at this meeting honored Frank Dominick with the Salutatorian title, Caunette McDonald, with Valedictorian, as based on her record of only two B's in four years. Tommy Ryan was chosen Prophet, Joanna Bernard, Pianist, and Barbara Callaway, Leslie Kaylor, and Tom Dill, Vocalists.

Plans for a senior picnic to be given May 24 were put in charge of Grace Gamble and Margaret Hickman, and the commencement schedule was announced.

Baccalaureate exercises this year will be held in Munger Bowl at 5:30 Sunday evening. Bishop Hoyt McWhorter Dobbs, bishop of the Methodist Church, Jackson, Mississippi, will deliver the Baccalaureate address at this time.

Monday, May 27 is scheduled for Class Day and Alumni Day, with the program beginning at 3:30. An alumni dinner where seniors will be special guests, is planned for Monday evening.

Commencement Day will be Tuesday, May 28, with official program again at 5:30 in the Bowl. Dr. Harvey William Cox, president of Emory University will give the address, following which seniors will be presented with diplomas.

Class officers are Jack McGill, Virginia Hudson, and John Moriarty.

WANT A JOB?

All students who are interested in working on the Advertising Staff of the Hilltop News next year are requested to meet in the Hilltop News Office at 1 p.m. Tuesday, or to see Lester Gingold immediately. You make money at it, by the way.

Speaker

Andalusia Boy Winner Of Contest

Everyone in the audience was in suspense just before the judges of the State Oratorical Contest announced the winner to be Leland Enzor, Andalusia youth, son of Mrs. Martha Enzor. Young Enzor spoke on "Abraham Lincoln, Preserver of American Liberty". His reward was a 4 year scholarship to Birmingham-Southern College and \$100 contributed by the Birmingham News and Age-Herald.

Second and third prize winners were John W. Crane, Jr., Oakman High School and Armand Wulfraet, Phillips High School. They received in order a two year \$400 scholarship. In addition to the scholarships The Birmingham News-Age Herald contributed to the winners \$50 and \$25 respectively, and to each of the six remaining finalists, \$10.

EDITORIAL PAGE

The Hilltop News

Sammy Pruett, Editor — Tom Dill, Business Manager

Published weekly during the school year and entered as second class matter at the Birmingham, Alabama, postoffice, under Act of Congress, March 6, 1876. Subscription rate: \$2.00 a year.

Gym...

The gymnasium won't be finished in the immediate future for lack of funds.

The building we all cast one eye on every day as we came up the hill and commented on, will be practically stopped for an indefinite length of time.

Many suggestions of an ideal, much courage, sweat and planning are represented in that framework. Of all the ways money is being spent, it's a pity such a building as this couldn't be finished.

It's a pity that we students, the ones who will benefit most from it, can't raise the building ourselves. It's a pity that we students won't raise it ourselves.

Slants

On Tuesday afternoon, the Birmingham News and the Birmingham Post each printed an editorial about the attitude today of Charles A. Lindbergh.

The News editorial was written in keeping with popular sentiment, though we feel that more honest appraisal of the facts may be found in the Post.

We reprint the two pieces below.
From the News...

In Keeping

Charles A. Lindbergh's resignation from the Air Corps Reserve is in keeping with Because President Roosevelt at a press conference made remarks which, Lindbergh says, implied doubts of his loyalty, the flier feels he can no longer serve as a reserve officer.

The action displays an unfortunately petulant spirit. It may be granted that President Roosevelt's remarks did not themselves show the highest restraint. In the spontaneity which prevails at the press conferences, the president more than once in a moment of irritation has been hasty in statement.

Nevertheless, to admit that President Roosevelt was a bit unwise or, perhaps, even ill-tempered in his comments on Lindbergh does not justify the position of Lindbergh that he could no longer serve his country as an aviator, if called. It is unfortunate that the incident occurred, but the Army Air Corps will doubtless continue to function without interruption, despite the resignation.

From the Post...

Lindbergh Today

Fourteen years ago, come May 20 next, when 30,000 persons were gathered in the Polo Grounds, New York, old Joe Humphreys, prize fight impresario, stooped the show. In his characteristically rough but effective way he told the audience about a boy who was flying somewhere over the Atlantic, trying to make Paris. He asked that everyone stand for a minute of silent prayer for that boy's safety. And 30,000 stood, silent.

Over the whole nation similar scenes were enacted, in churches, theaters, ball parks, and wherever two or three were gathered together.

Lindbergh made it. A spasm of ecstasy swept America; hero worship, such as never before seen in our time.

It took raw courage for Lindbergh then. It takes another and a tougher courage for him to do what he is now doing. Physical courage then. Moral courage today. And the latter is much the rarer.

He is opposing the same force which,

when the last war fervor was raging, ran down his father. So he knows better than the rest of us what he is going up against. In the course of his fight he resigns as colonel in the air corps; from a position which, he says, next to his right to speak what he believes, "has meant most to me in life."

Mutual tolerance is necessary if the right to speak is to continue in this land of ours.

In our own editorial exercise of that right, that first of the four freedoms which our President proclaims for our country and all the world, we want to suggest that Lindbergh—the Lindy, the Slim, the "We," the super-hero of that earlier year — be granted the over-all appraisal to which he, as much as any man in this generation, is entitled. And entitled even by those among us who despise his ideas about the war.

If we are indeed tolerant, we all should be able to admire courage, whether physical or moral. And we could all use a lot of that spiritual thing which could be found in such an inclusive size-up of Charles A. Lindbergh from the perspective of May, 1927.

National unity is something we talk of much but do all too little about. We think our supply of that commodity would be greatly increased if Lindbergh's resignation were rejected. Such a rejection would be a fitting tribute both to him and to that freedom of expression which ranks as number one on our President's list of freedoms.

An Answer

No wonder the guest writer who claims to be an interventionist didn't sign his name! I wouldn't have, either. If he is 21 and firmly believes that war is the only way to escape serfdom, why doesn't he volunteer? The army is still looking for recruits.

There seem to be two kinds of both interventionists and isolationists. There are those who think we must get into the war—and win (they never think of the other alternative), because they are really scared of Hitler. They think America is so weak she could never get along without the help of Great Britain.

The second type of interventionists is more dangerous. They are war-profiteers and large corporations who have vested interests which need protected in the war bill, the lend-lease bill, and now for conzones. They shouted for the conscription vows under the rallying call of "patriotism" and "national defense."

Likewise there are two factions who say, "Stay out of war," for two entirely different reasons. On the one hand is Col. Lindbergh and Ambassador Kennedy and Fascist-minded Americans who have a selfish interest all their own. Vastly more important and significant, the group for which President Roosevelt is waiting to catch up with him, is public opinion.

Ordinary citizens, young men, mothers and fathers, poor folk, farmers, labor, young people, soldiers who have absolutely nothing to gain and everything to lose. The people who will pay for the war in increased taxes and costs of living, the young who will lose their lives, wives who don't want to be "war-widows" and children who don't want to be "war-babies," a generation which does not want to be "lost," are those who love in America, have confidence in democracy and would not see them destroyed. P. T. D.

In a recent exam a prof asked: "Name two ancient sports."

To his astonishment one lad answered: "Anthony and Cleopatra."

Lively Notes

THE PROBLEM OF THE PRESENT "YOUNGER GENERATION" is beginning to bother our omniscient elders again. This is natural. In every crisis, the nation looks to the attitude of its youth, and its present discovery—that youth is confused, irresolute—is not an unusual finding.

But we would like to ask these men who sit in judgment upon our ideas to hesitate just a moment before they condemn our hesitation as softness, and our "progressive spirit" as radicalism.

These self-appointed moderators between the "God-Bless American" sheep and the "Copperhead" goats are so positive in their judgments. And their arbitrary standards of "right" and "wrong" are excluding the virtue of tolerance on which their "right" is based.

It is not just youth which is frequently stifled with a blanket of over-zealous patriotism. Men of character, outstanding statesmen—men whose ideal of democracy will not permit them to sacrifice their fundamental beliefs—they are swept aside by the name-calling of the mob, are being crucified publicly for holding the beliefs which youth cannot even find tangible opportunity to express. Your Lindbergh and your Joe Wheeler find that honesty and tolerance have no place in the "democratic" United States when hate and fear take the place of reason and sanity.

But it is youth with which I am concerned now. This is the first time we have gone through a period when ideals and pretty talk are replaced by what they call "necessity" and "practicability."

And youth is not prone to discard the great American virtues—drummed into us since grammar school—quite so readily as are the "practical" leaders.

Following the first World War, the glory of conflict was pretty well debunked. The old ideals were questioned and democracy was taken for a ride. The adults, not the youth, were responsible for this. As time went on, value after value was rejected. It became the custom to knock down all the old idols. Which was all very well.

But when you knock down, you should also rebuild. When you destroy one set of values, it's about time you set up some new ones. But everyone was too busy doing something else. Gradually the great hope in the League of Nations died out. Manchuria, Ethiopia, Munich, Spain—all were steps down the staircase of disillusion. It took a long time to find a democracy worth defending—in Poland. And the world was up to its neck in another war before the confusion of the last was cleared up.

Confused? Not just youth alone. Our supposedly mature leaders too have been wavering around under the impact of changing events. Now, just lately, scattered attempts have been made to shackle academic freedom. Even such a well-known educator as Nicholas Murray Butler has gone haywire and started defining freedom. And everyone is shouting that the students aren't showing enough interest in democracy.

Speak for yourselves, you people! How long is it since the public has become so concerned with democracy and national welfare and the fate of other nations? Since when has fascism become such a menace—not so long ago it was "the trains are still running on time in Italy" (this apologetically), or "Spain was full of reds, anyhow."

And now they blame the students for asking questions. And that is really all he is doing. He just wants to know "why." He will not be answered. But he is not so gullible. I think, in time, that he will find out what the issues really are, and he will accept his part of the load eagerly.

In the meantime, though, I don't think that shouting is what it takes to "wake him up." He is awake now, but it will take the cold shower of truth to stir him to action. A babble of overbearing voices only confuse him more.

And no more think. That part of youth which is not awake to the struggle which is ahead, the part which will not awake—don't be too harsh on them. You might remember who sang them to sleep.

Notes and Comments

By Pauline Thomas Dobbs

Who says, "Some folks won't read." Dr. Matthews, who with Miss Harmer and Miss Wenz attended the meeting of the Alabama Library Association at the University of Alabama, April 23 and 24, brought back a dramatic story of some people who live at a little cross-roads town in a near-by county.

Very few people live in Our Town. In fact, most everybody lives on scattered little farms. But the people got together and built themselves a fine, substantial, modern library. Few people live near the community library, but on Saturdays many come in to get books.

Experiences were told of how teachers would send books into the homes by their pupils. When the child brought it back, she would ask, "Who read this book, Tommy?" and most likely receive such a reply as "I did, and then Daddy, and Grandma, and Mamma, too." Next time teacher would discreetly send a more advanced book to find that it, too, was read by members of the family.

Such experiments flatly contradict the argument used by members of our state legislatures who refused to appropriate funds for the library service on the ground, "If people wanted books, they would buy them."

Other encouraging reports were given by the State Library Association on the progress of library service in Alabama. Mrs. Louis Rainer Green, Director of the Public Library Service Division, Montgomery, reported that library service had been developed in ten new counties with the

year's time, and in each county a number of stations had been set up for lending of books under a county supervisor.

Due largely to the active support of the Federated Women's Clubs, the state legislature is now providing \$10,000 for the library service this year. Part of the expenses for salaries of supervisors and personnel has been provided by the federal government. Plans to spend a quarter of a million expansion of the library service are now being considered.

Such a program of going into isolated rural communities and fortressing them with books means ultimately that someday the south will no longer be the most uneducated or backward section in the country. It proves also that the people are demanding more education and the opportunity to read.

According to Archibald MacLeish, poet and librarian of congress "True freedom of all men and of all women has never yet been realized on this earth. It may never be realized altogether. But if it is ever to be realized the people of the United States, with their tradition of political responsibility, their mastery of the skills of industry and agriculture, their ownership of the wealth of the richest of all lands, have a better right to hope for its realization than any other nation has ever had."

News Sport Page

Lester Gingold, Editor

Dorm, Phillips, Lambda Chis and SAEs Winners In Week's Softball Play

The Dorm Boys added another key to their intramural chain by winning out in the Softball league.

Coming from behind late in their game last Monday, the Dorm managed to get the best of a spirited Ramsay team, at whose hands they had suffered their only defeat of the season and forthwith stuffed the championship in the proverbial bag.

The Fraternity league pennant could still be won or lost this week, but the KA's are first choice to win out since they disposed of the Beta Kappas and brought their victory streak to four wins with no losses.

Results of the latest games are:

Phillips 14—Faculty 9
The last game in the Independent League ended with the Faculty Sluggers getting slugged by the Phillips All-Stars. As the score indicates, the game was a pitching duel. And after the game the teams were through with their respective pitchers.

Coach "Speedy" Battle was thrown in 'em in to "Little Jake" Ward, the darling of them all. The battery for Phillips was Harper, pitching and the outfield catching.

Lambda Chis and A.T.O. Victors
The L.X.A.s led by Messers Pruett and Heflin, scored more runs than the Delta Sigs and consequently won their game Wednesday, 18 to 14. Aston caught for the DS and O. Truss and Graham tossed them over. Heflin pitched a good game and his fat hitting average helped to win his own game.

The A.T.O.'s assured themselves of at least second place in the Frat race by coming up with a 9 to 14 win over the Beta Kappas, Pig Brabston who has been pitching fine ball all season, held down the mound duties for the A.T.O., and Jim Barton chunked for the Beta Kappas.

S.A.E. 17—PIKA 14
In another pitching duel, the Pikers succumbed to that irresistible something about the SAEs and handed them their second victory. The sun was shining bright and the boys worked up quite a sweat circling the bases for the 31 runs they garnered off the offerings of Ware and Shelby. It might be added that a considerable number of errors helped nobody but the opposite side.

The season was supposed to close this week, but the girls insisted on their half of the field which they are to use in May Day, out of the middle of these late games have been postponed to the end of next week.

Actors

Thespians To Play Again

It has been the consensus of opinion that the College Theatre was through, washed up, a dead organization—for this year, anyway. But not so.

Although unable to find either money or a playing date for the production of another three-act play, the Theatre has overcome these obstacles by deciding to give a one-act play in chapel.

The playing date is to be chapel period, Wednesday, May 14, the last convocation meeting before exams. And the able cast includes such veterans as: C. M. Dendy, remembered for his work in "Stage Door" and "Outward Bound"; Charlie Ware, who has appeared in "Out-

Mgrs.

Girls Get Sweaters For Work

By Ann Blevins

Girl sport managers, who're responsible for a large part of the success of girls intramurals, will soon be stealing part of the glory from the sport stars themselves when the managers' sweaters are awarded—probably May 14 in chapel.

The following will be rewarded for their faithful labor with tournaments and matches all year: Katherine Moriarty, tennis; Jean Arnold, table tennis; Addie Lee Dunn, volleyball; Gwen Brannon, softball; Jane Davis, horseshoes; Mary Huddleston, bowling; Martha Ann Paty, badminton; and junior managers Barbara Callaway and Mary Jack McNeel.

Watch for a new crop of B. S. C. sweaters!

Elections Of 1941 Are Now A Memory

A final clean-up of Spring politics leaves the quadrangle empty of signs, bands, shoe-shine boys and busted balloons and brings Tom Cleveland to the fore as next year's student body president.

"Good Morning, Today Vote for Evans" on the library steps is the only reminder of the second Phi Phi student office attempt, which failed by a slim margin of 290 to 229.

The completed slate for Fall, 1941 is Cleveland, president; Bob Lively, Hilltop News editor; John Huddleston, La Revue editor; Howell Heflin, La Revue business manager; Lester Gingold, Hilltop News business manager, and Rebecca Gray, Glenn Abernathy and Myra Ware Williams, Quad editors.

ward Bound", "Stage Door", and "Craig's Wife"; Cecil Abernathy, who has starred in Little Theatre plays, and directed the Hilltop's Theatre for the last two seasons; Tommy Ryan, who, although well known as technical director, is making his debut as a thespian; and George Howell, who played so well his bit part in "Craig's Wife". Only feminine part in the production is to be played by Rebecca Gray.

Athlete's — Footnotes

By George Harper

PROFS

I think we ought to give about fifty hurrahs for our fighting bunch of three-letter men (the P. H. D.'s) who have demonstrated on the softball field that all professors are not just bluff. Not all of them. They have taken some awful beatings and they have administered some too, and always their usual classroom facility for repartee has been profoundly present. Coach Bill Battle has been pitchin, and either Mr. Ward, or the outfield has been chasing them. It has never mattered what the score was, because nobody ever wanted to argue the point, and even if they had, Coach Ben Englebert would probably talk the faculty back into the win column.

They tell me that Bill Tilden, who, has slung quite a mean racket in his day, is going to be on the campus May 10 for a tennis "clinic." He is trying to make a come-back, and needs to learn all the unorthodox methods of play. I believe we can show him a few.

If you see Dr. Ab. fall down today, he is not having a fit, he just can't stand on that leg he nearly tore off sliding into third last Tuesday. And speaking of hurt legs, we are glad to see George Brown off of those two sticks he was walking on the past few weeks.

If I was as big and ugly as Howell Heflin...

QUIT

The article we ran in the April Fool edition about the gym being abandoned may not be the joke we thought it was, if something ain't done quick. It's a crying shame. I guess we students will have to stick to campus courses to get our physical education.

Lyric Theater

"The Ziegfeld Girl" will be the weekend feature at the Lyric Theater.

Three beauties, Hedy Lamarr, Judy Garland, and Lana Turner, decide to spend their lives making other people happy. But only one of them—you guess which—reach the top in the Ziegfeld follies.

"The Ziegfeld Girl" is really another Hollywood extravaganza with beautiful costumes, girls, settings, and things—but that ain't all, girls.

Meets

Tournaments Are Nearing Close

The dust on the tennis courts has been stirred up, for weeks and it will be a long time before the golf courses will get over the chopping they have taken. And the results of it all are now becoming apparent. The golf tournament has reached the finals and Yancey, Lewis and Waldo Stubbins remain to put it out. Coach Ben Englebert fell into a trap on the seventh hole and we haven't heard from him since.

The tennis tournament is a more complicated matter, though some of the boys are still in the running have not yet reached the quarter finals. The boys who have reached the quarter finals are: Leo Richard, Bill Morgan, Ed Thompson, Sammy Pruett, James Langford and Tom Cleveland. The finals are to be held May 3rd with Ed Thompson almost certain to meet Sammy Pruett or Tom Cleveland.

Travelers

Tennis Team Tour Is Successful

Southern's only representatives in Intercollegiate athletic competition took a trip recently that let them pick up dust on the best courts in the mountains of Tennessee and North Alabama. During their journey they won three matches and lost but one.

They went to Memphis and there suffered their only defeat when Southwestern eked out a victory 6-0. They hastened on to Nashville, eager to avenge this defeat, but met only a cloud of rain and no Vanderbilt boys.

The rains stopped and the boys went to Sewanee and there Herren, Reynolds, and Cale won their matches to give them a 3 to 2 vic-

tory. The University of Chattanooga was distinctly embarrassed when the boys pinned a 6-0 defeat on them, and the only thing that saved the University of Tenn. was more rain. On their way home, they stopped off at Florence long enough to take State Teachers boys into camp, 6-1.

On the whole they are quite happy over the trip and the tennis games and the Co-eds they saw.

Singers

Ensemble Off On Trip

The choral ensemble from the college choir left yesterday for a short return engagement to the eastern part of the state. Last night the singers gave a performance in Roanoke; tonight they are singing in Lanett.

The group, which includes the solo voices from the choir, was featured on the Washington trip and has been highly acclaimed for its brilliant performances throughout Birmingham. With this smaller group of well-trained voices, Mr. Anderson has been able to achieve startling feats of interpretation.

Those on tour are: Leslie Kaylor, Barbara Callaway, Georgia Phillips, Eleanor Gray, Jane Davis, Rosa Stewart, Tom Drill, James Hatcher, Charles Turner, Rex Windham,

BillySleeman, Mary Garrett (and her viola), Lucie Ford, and Mr. and Mrs. Anderson.

SOFTBALL STANDINGS INDEPENDENT (FINAL)

Team	Won	Lost	Year's Pts.	
			1	2
Dorm	5	1	150	588
Phillips	3	3	110	494
Ramsay	2	4	90	279
Faculty	2	4	90	241



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Music

Orchestra Delivers Good Concert

By Jemmy McAdory

The College Orchestra, directed by Mr. McPeck, startled their audience Tuesday night with some really fine music. I say startled, because in comparison with other performances, it was startlingly good, even though the other programs were well done.

The beginning number, Bach's "Little Fugue", was at first rendered somewhat cautiously, but as the fugue progressed the orchestra seemed to gain confidence. The strings played warmly, and with precision.

The "Corlion Overture" was begun confidently and played smoothly throughout. There was a depth and feeling in the overture that was lacking in the nervousness of the first piece.

Although difficult for a small orchestra, the "Symphony in G Minor" by Mozart, was played smoothly and sounded as solid as a very large orchestra. A great deal of the credit for the smoothness and solidity of the symphony should go to brass and woodwind sections. There was no sliding into chords or off-notes. The sections played parts with clear round notes. The "Vivace" movement was especially well done.

The four dances, "Sarabande", "Air de Ballet", "Contra Dance",

and "Cossack Dance", were interpreted in the mood for which they were written. The strings played as one, and the heavier instruments did not mar the lightness of the airy qualities of the mood.

The musical image of "Elsa's Procession to the Cathedral" by Wagner, was sustained to the end. The interpretation portrayed the solemnity of the occasion, and swelled to a triumphant paean as Elsa entered the cathedral.

The whole program was received by a very discriminating audience, with appreciation voluble to the extent of whistling and feet stamping. Although no encores had been prepared, they would not leave until the orchestra played "Sarabande" and "Elsa's Procession to the Cathedral" for the second time.

With the help of some of the N.Y.A. orchestra members, Mr. McPeck was able to give a good cross section of what he can do if given the material and opportunity.



THE QUEEN OF THE MAY is in the above picture, but we don't know which one either. The five seniors of the group, selected in a student body poll, are eligible for the throne at the head of the May 6 festivities. They are, left to right, Virginia Van der Veer, Florence Throckmorton, Virginia Hudson, Dorothy Irving, and Barbara Callaway. Announcement of the girl who received the most votes in the March 28 election will come at the beginning of the ceremonies.—Photo by Cranshaw.

Co-Author

Dr. Riddle On Campus Until Mid-June

Dr. Donald W. Riddle, Professor of New Testament and Early Christian Literature at the University of Chicago, will be on the Hilltop until the middle of June. He is here in order to co-author a book on new testament life and literature with Dr. Harold Hutson.

Dr. Riddle was born in Rockford, Ill., and was educated in the public schools of that state. He received his B.A. and Ph.D. degrees from the University of Chicago and his B.D. from Northwestern. He is the author of seven books and has co-authored two others.

During his visit here Dr. Riddle has addressed college students during the weekly chapel programs and has lectured at various religion classes and several ladies' clubs.

Before going to Chicago University, Dr. Riddle held classes at Willamette College, in Willamette, Oregon.

Cecil

Senior Has A Job!!

By Rebecca Gray

Cecil Parson is probably the most envied young man on the campus of Birmingham-Southern College.

Cecil Parson has a job.

Most seniors wait until they graduate, and then haunt employment agencies. But not Cecil Parson. No, sir!

Cecil Parson sits calmly at home, and lets the job offers pile themselves in his lap.

Cecil Parson is to be a radio announcer at WAPL.

Radio is just about as easy to get into as squeezing the proverbial camel through the proverbial needle-eye, but Mr. Parson is well qualified. Besides having learned fundamentals in the Hilltop's Radio Workshop and announced the weekly "South Today" programs from the campus, he has this year edited the annual, and yet found time to make both Phi Beta Kappa and ODK. All of which spells work in anybody's language.

This summer, Mr. Parson joins the staff as a part-time announcer, and to learn the ropes, will do script-writing, continuity, program-arranging. Then, next fall, after he has passed through his apprenticeship, he goes on the air as one of WAPL's staff announcers.

LOST

In somebody's car, History of the New Testament, by Goodspeed. Will everybody look on their floors and in their compartments for this useful document? Frank Lane's name is in the book but it belongs to me. Carolyn Mason.

LOST

Two round-tipped sign painters' brushes from Hilltop News office. Worth \$4. Please return to Myra Ware Williams.

Harmony

Dormitory Quartet Swings Out

By Patsy Kirkpatrick

It all started up on the third floor of Andrew's Hall—where so many things start. Furthermore, it started in the showers, on a Saturday night. You know how on a Saturday night everybody's taking showers, and getting ready for big big dates—or just dates—or just getting ready.

Peck Sands, Charlie Turner, Rex Windham, and Charlie Ware were among the "cleaner-uppers". None of them quite remembers who started singing, but all four have been at it ever since; so much at it that they've sung for over ten organizations and are labeled "The Dormitory Quartet".

They just sing for the heck of it. A week or two ago they drove up to Attalla, with dates, and sang for the Methodist Church there. Before singing, they ate supper. After singing, they ate supper. They all had a wonderful time.

Their theme song is "It Takes A Weary Man To Sing A Weary Song", and their favorites are "Oh Mary, Don't You Weep", and "John Was A Baptist". They've sung for a wide variety of programs, including the O. D. K. banquet, the Alumni luncheon, the Speech Instructors dinner, the College Choir's concert at Hueytown, and Cat's Paw.

But the most exciting "sing session" they have held was at the Merry Land Club in Washington. While on the choir trip, they naturally wanted to do everything and see everything, which included visiting said Merry Land Club. When the orchestra started playing some

songs the boys knew, they got the urge to sing. The crowd was delighted, and questions were thrown at them from all around. At the request of the manager, they did two more numbers.

The manager then obligingly announced that the choir would sing the following afternoon at the Mount Vernon Methodist Church. It was something new for the Merry Land Club; and something even newer for the Quartet.

FRATERNITY			
Team	Won	Lost	
K. A.	4	0	
A. T. O.	5	1	
Phi KA.	2	2	
S. A. E.	3	3	
I. X. A.	2	3	
B. K.	2	4	
D. S.	1	5	

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Picnics, Steak Fries And Romances Among Items On Social Slate

Get out and get under the moon seems to be the theme song of all Hilltop organizations these days. There are picnics and steak fries galore with romance budding here and there.

Old-Fashioned

The Zetas fed their men at an old-fashioned box supper at the camp of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Jones last week. Swimming and dancing were the order of the day and members and their dates were Martha Ann Paty, John A. Reynolds; Dorothy Irving, George Simpson; Pauline Brown, Raymond Allen; Jo Milton, Deas Richardson; Ann Reynolds, Bill Evans; Edith Plosser, Sam Reid; Faye Speaker, E. B. Copeland; Evelyn Lewis, Frank Stevenson; Marian Curran, Dyer Carlisle; Mary Jane Morris, Bob Monroe; Anna Louise Beatty, Lewis Halladay; Martha Gary Smith, Bill Pardue; Sara Jim Phillips, Walter Bibby; Mary Guest, Jack Willingham; Burchie Lister, Jack Eubanks; Eva Adams, Don Winfield; Evelyn Booth, George Sulzby; Dolly Pope and Marian Vaughn.

She Was Scared

And we'd be scared too if we had gone through what Helen Turner, gym instructor supreme, went through last week-end. Miss Turner was conference initiate of Pi Beta Pi at ceremonies held during their province convention at the Tutwiler. Within two days she became a pledge, an active, and an alumna of Pi Phi and now both she and Miss McCoy are arrow wearers.

Pi Phi mid-term initiates are entertaining the actives at a steak fry on the mountain Saturday night.

Friday the present pledges will give a tea for all other pledges in the Pi Phi room. Hostesses will be Evelyn Beasley, Betty Caldwell, Rita Farr, Frances Gentry and Anna Katherine Kidd.

O The Butterfingers

The best reason we know of to spur you on to heights of Mortar Board, Phi Beta Kappa or Omicron Delta Kappa is the tea given each year by Dean and Mrs. Hale for the members of these organizations. You'd never think, to see members of the high and mighty groups at work on Mrs. Hale's food, that they are the "intellectuals" of the Hilltop. You haven't lived until you've

eaten a Hale butterfinger.

Goody Goody

Is what all the girls are saying who have been invited to the Pi Kappa Alpha house party May 2-4 at Double Oak Mountain State Park. Lucky co-eds are Harriet Louise Phillips, Mary Reed, Doris McHugh, Beulah Kathryn Gullage, Helen Hughes, Wayne Bynum and Lois Ann Shell. There are others, no doubt, and we will run results next week. Don't miss 'em.

Spookie Spooks

BOO! That's what old Pi Delta Psi members said to initiates Tuesday at ceremonies held in Stockham which were followed by a banquet, very rowdy, at the Molton. Neophytes are Frances Franke, Mrs. Thelma Chappell, Jayne Walton and Henry Aston. Betty Ann Hard was elected president, Duff Leaver, vice president; Julia Bouchelle, secretary; and Don Winfield treasurer. Departing seniors are Lewis Crance, Nell Echols Burks, Jane Newton, John Calhoun and Ruth Allan. That mentions just about everybody but Julian Bishop and Dr. Hutson.

Black Hats

Wooden Mortar Boards were presented to senior members of Mortar Board at a supper given Monday by alumnae in their honor. They're to hang on the wall and remind one of one's college days.

Me Plus You Equals Win

On the Theta Sigma Lambda picnic Saturday afternoon, say all the members who are planning to be there in full force. It's something no one misses who can possibly get himself invited. The place is Camp Cosby with the gang meeting on the Hilltop at 1 p.m. Softball teams will be headed by Tom Cleveland and Frank Dominick while Professors Glenn and Malone will be chief cooks and bottle washers.

It's May

And the day is Tuesday. Come to Munger Bowl and see 'Southern May Queen in all her glory. It'll really be something!



ALL RUTH ALLEN needed Wednesday was a sarong as she emerged from a jungle cave to lead the S.A.E. summer formal. There were orchids by the dozens, rippling water and numerous white coats. Ruth, senior and member of A.O.P.I. led with Duff Leaver, retiring president.—Photo By Culley.

Picnic

Odious Odors Forgotten As Frat Has Fry

Odious odors from the chemistry lab were forgotten Thursday when Theta Chi Delta members left the deep recesses of Simpson for a steak fry at Camp Cosby.

Cause for the fun were the newly elected members. Those who now walk into lab with the look of experience are Luke Austin, Eugene Edwards, Betty Ann Hard, Ed Meehan, Bob Morton, Bill Pardue, Saxon Poarch, Victor Shamburger, James Walker, John B. Rice, Junius Verchot, John Morris, Hoyt Kaylor, Bernell Dorough and Dr. Holbert.

Apropos

Thespians Fete Ryan At Party

The College Theatre, tiring of the rigorous routine of play-giving, dabbled recently in social life.

The locale was Mr. Stuart Mims' farm, one-and-one-half miles west of Alabaster, Alabama, off the Montgomery Highway; and the occasion was a surprise party for technical director Tommy Ryan.

For two years now, Tommy has been the backbone of the Theatre, and while he is notorious for his own "thank-yous", he's never had an inkling of what he means to the organization and to those who compose it. Realizing that since they could not be doing another play, and Tommy had worked his last on the stage, the group decided

Brawl

SAEs Give Orchid Swingeroo

Orchids and waterfalls and jungle caves. O boy. Those S.A.E.s don't miss a chance! And their leadout selection was above the average. Here 'tis.

Ruth Allan, A.O.P.I. and senior led the dance with Duff Leaver. She was presented with yellow roses and orchids in the colors of S.A.E. Following the dance the Mothers Club entertained members and their dates with a breakfast.

Edwin Updike, newly elected president had Rita Belle Farr as his guest. Other members and their dates were Jack Willingham, Ann Bryant; Joe Horn, Josephine Milton; George Simpson, Dorothy Irving; Eugene Edwards, Virginia Evins; Bob Lively, Rebecca Gray; Bill Sullivan, Aline Stabler; Claude Snoodly, Frances Friddle.

Bill Hudson, Frances Gentry; Harry Elliott; Mary Elizabeth Williamson; Brantley Wiley, Myra Ware Williams; John Whitehead, Lillian Culley; Hanlin Scott, Florence Price; Jack Chichester, Ernestine Bazemore; Stewart Harper, Bettye Byrd; Claude Shill, Ann Stanton; Billy Faucette, Marlon Bumgardner; Billy Voigt, Carol Marie Davis; Wood Herren, Margaret Gresham; Herbert Hanson, Lucile Starnes; Billy Robertson, Jennie Webb; Charles Hewitt, Virgie Ferguson; Bill West, Janie Rainer; Henry Hanna, Jean Lafarge; Jeff West, Carolyn Mason. Douglas Collins, Jean Smith; Bobby Meeks, Betty Hall; Haskey Brantley, Ann Thurman; Fred Dow, Alice Daly; Ed Lide, Wita Jones; Dick Hammond, Ann Seibals.

Other Hilltop S.A.E.s are Perrin Reynolds, John Harris, Fred Jackson, Don Culley, Aubrey Craig and Yancey Lewis.

Co-Ed Club

Non-Greek women will continue to be organized this fall with Jean Arnold, newly elected president, directing activities of the Co-Ed Club. Other officers are Eleanor Gray, vice president; Lucie Ford, secretary; Sara Ellner, treasurer and Myra Ware Williams, publicity.

Not to be outdone, the gals are planning a house party May 23-25 at Jean Arnold's camp on the Cahaba River. Sorry boys. It will be an all girl affair.

Lost

Lost: In the bookstore the other day, the following letter was found. Owner may retrieve same by calling at Hilltop News Office.

"My Precious Darlin: I was sitting around thinking of you and just couldn't resist the temptation to write a letter and tell you how much I love you. I love you more than anything else in the world and can never escape from the haunting memories of the times we have spent together. Those moments that have held you in my arms and kissed you. Come back and thrill me. The thrill is the thought of the wonderful times that lie before us and the joy of being with you again."

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Here

Kappa Delta Hostess

Kappa Delta Sorority will be wide rally for active members and Alabama. Luncheons, a formal banquet, and an informal breakfast will be the order of the week-end.

Among the guests will be Alice Jones, past president of the Hilltop chapter, Mrs. Ben Kelley Strain, president of the alumnae chapter, and Mrs. Albert M. Redd, a past national president.

The rally is designed to create closer bonds between the Alabama chapters of K. D.

hostesses this week-end at a state-alumns of chapters at Auburn and

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Dirt by the duchess

just three more weeks
to toll and slave
just three more dutchesses
to fill the page

here we are on the last lap... whose lap... the last few weeks of school and the greeks didn't holler as loud as some of the gals and guys who ain't been burning that midnight oil... and speaking of midnight oil... happy west has been burning up something... maybe its a candle at both ends... don't this stink... we've worn out the bookstore crowd the past year now the dutchess throws them a bunch of spring violets for reading this tripe each week and smiling at the insults... but maybe they don't understand them cause they ain't pased on cards... during the past few weeks folks have thought that d. irvin had taken up demonstrating for ballfours... it was later discovered that its just the weather and the womans old privledge of changing her mind... we sure do like that big black buick what has a top that goes back with the sulzby sticker on it... if it wasn't for the sticker maybe some of the campus hots could catch a ride... but i hears that their ain't no more room in that

pasture... we like to see the men about... we hate to see them go... the pi phis will have to stick to mud— with fewer bricks to throw...

still in a good mood... congrats to the pi ka's for pledging fred kimbrough... he's one of the best boys on the campus and will make them a good man... the chapel program was 'bout the best we've had around the school in a long time... we should have been using local talent all anong and all those speakers save their wind for another day... the gals and turner sounded swell but it almost broke our heart when dilly dill decked debonarily didn't get to sing... we know he wasn't scared and he ain't been sick in his life... i guess i'd better quit using all these ain'ts in this little ditty or the english better speech won't let me graduate... ha. ha they don't know who i am... seen back from the air station mr. bill lively... durn if he ain't almost as ugly as bob with his hair cut short to his head... but harold howell still has the prize... what prize... don't ask me i'm not giving anything away... it looks like spring does things to every body but mitchell prude and powell... more power to you children... i hope your congenial spiritpasses into some of the other souls on the campus... i get headaches trying to keep up with all the changes...

yesterday
today
tomorrow
exams... dern it

but in between now and then we got that ole may day to stagger

through... if it wasn't for that senor rule i betcha i know who would be the queen of the night... may and she's a queen in any man's language... we hear prexy tom has developed quiet a liking for a record called "can't get georgia off my mind" maybe the record isn't all... here's to edith plosser for being the livest little wire on this campus... keep up the ole spirit kid it restores my faith in humanity... for a little excitement round the bowl we'd liketo suggest a jalopy race... there's enough wrecks on the campus to start a junk shop... and all the wrecks don't run around on four wheels... some of them just got two little ole legs... phoozy to the guy who started those little morons jokes... isureaminlove...

but later finds out it is really the guy.
The guy loves the girl, but he also likes the gob.
What happens? Well, the guy is really a swell guy. He puts his right hand to his heart and extends his left and says, "I will finance the honeymoon!"
But other things start happening—funny things that makes you laugh—and include Henry Travers, Mady Correll, and Lloyd Corrigan.

time, for anything. But they find that they are part of a tigerish pattern of life.
Others in the cast are Robert Strange, Joan Leslie, and a little dog named Pard.

Ritz Theater

The ushers at the Ritz Theater are gonna have a hard week—what with all the "rolling in the aisles" and stuff—cause "The Devil and Miss Jones" will be there.

We know who Miss Jones is—she's Jean Arthur. And Robert Cummings is another shoe salesman in the same department store. He's her feller and he has just been discharged on account of because he tried to organize the store employees against unfair treatment.

The boss, Charles Coburn, disguises himself as another salesman to find out the cause of all the trouble. He's fat 'n' forty or fifty 'n' stuff, but "Miss Jones" and Cummings fix him up with a girl friend, Spring Byington.

Other members of the supporting cast are: Edmund Gwenn, Montagu Love, Richard Carle, and Edwin Maxwell.

Strand Theater

"A Girl—" Lucille Ball—"a Guy—" Edmond O'Brien—"and a Gob—" George Murphy—this week at the Strand Theater.

The Gob wants to marry the girl, but he can't decide between her and the navy.

The girl, a secretary, thinks at first she is in love with the gob,

Empire Theater

"High Sierra" is really coming to the Empire Theater this week. And it's a gangster story that isn't a gangster story at all.

Humphrey Bogart is the "last of the Dillinger gang." He carries a gun, wears a snarl, and has a prison record all through the film, but he doesn't ever admit he's a criminal. In fact, he says, he is a farmer.

When he got out of prison he decided to become a farmer, but a \$600,000 "last caper" holdup of a swanky winter resort changes his mind for him.

Ida Lupino is the girl friend, and she'd follow him anywhere, any-

IN THE NAVY

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Gym Drive Progresses



SMILING HAPPILY at their assembled court, King John Howard and Queen Virginia Van der Veer, witnessed the biggest May Day show that has ever been

presented to the campus. The court and the school were entertained after the performance at a reception on the Quadrangle.—Photo by Buck McCulloch.

167 Apply For Degrees

Commencement Ceremonies Will Feature Cox, Dobbs

By Cornelia Banks

As seniors desperately dig up ten dollars for diploma fees and try to finish last minute details and last minute looks at the old campus, over in Atlanta and Jackson, Miss. two men are getting ready to bring to the 167 flustered four-yearers messages of inspiration to steer them through the many more than four years when they will be on their own in the world.

In Jackson, Miss., Dr. Hoyt McWhorter Dobbs, bishop of the Methodist Church, is busy preparing a baccalaureate address for the exercises which this year will be held in Munger Bowl at 5:30 Sunday, May 25.

Bishop Dobbs, a widely-known leader in the Methodist Church, was graduated from old Southern University in Greensboro in 1899. He did work for his D.D. degree at Emory University and the Southern University, receiving the degree in 1914. He is a member of Phi Beta Kappa, and was honored with an LLD degree by Birmingham-Southern in 1922.

That year he was also elected Bishop of the Methodist Church, and was assigned to Brazil, where he stayed for four years. Later he was bishop of Alabama and Florida, Louisiana and Arkansas, Louisiana and Mississippi, and at present is a resident bishop in Jackson.

The other speaker for graduation exercises is Dr. Harvey Warren Cox, president of Emory University, who will address seniors at Commencement, May 27.

Dr. Cox attended Nebraska Wesleyan University, from which he received his Ph.D. in 1902. In 1910 he was awarded his A.M. from Harvard University, and completed

Continued on Page 5

Money

Speakers To Compete For Cash Prizes

For weeks now Dr. Evans' speech classes have been suffering through 5 minute, 6 minute, 7 minute, and 10 minute speeches, and now those classes have selected four of each of their group for the semi-finals in the contest sponsored by the speech department. As the paper goes to press, from those sixteen students, judges will select the best four to repeat their speeches at the chapel period in Munger on Friday. Then, as every year, those four will be selected, in order, to receive the cash prizes of \$10, \$5, \$2 and \$1.

The sixteen remaining are: from Class a, Charles Portefield, Lil Culley, Gene Smith, and Anna Catherine Kidd; from Class b, George Harper, Paul Duffey, Marjorie Dolvin, Catherine Cain; from Class c, Donald Anderson, Fletcher Anderson, Soula Smith, Holmes Irving; from Class d, Cornelia Banks, Charles Turner, Maurice Speed, Wiley Livingston.

The judges will be chosen from those who have participated in the semi-finals and were eliminated.

Registration Will Begin

Pre-registration for the First Semester of 1941-42 will begin on Friday, May 9, and extend through Friday, May 16. Students may register at that time also for the Summer Session. It is not necessary to pay any fees at the time of pre-registration. All students now enrolled should arrange schedules for the Fall Semester. Should a student fail to arrange his schedule now, he will be charged a late registration fee of \$2.00 for Fall registration later. Changes in schedule will be permitted without any charge if they are made by August 30.

Approval of his proposed schedule by his Adviser is necessary before a student may proceed with arrangement of his schedule at the Registrar's Office. Those who expect to complete Lower Division requirements at the end of this semester or during this Summer and who wish to change to another Adviser should obtain the approval of the new Adviser and of the Chairman of the Division in which the student chooses to major (Mr. McWilliams for Humanities, Dr. Poor for Natural Sciences, or Dr. Posey for Social Sciences). The necessary card for the procedure may be secured from the Registrar's Office or from Mr. McWilliams, Dr. Poor, or Dr. Posey. This card, when completed, should be filed with the Registrar's Office, so that the photograph of the student's record may be transmitted to his new Adviser.

Consult your Adviser now! Registration early during registration week probably will take less time than if this procedure is delayed until later.

Campaign Sparkplugs Push On Toward First Thousand Dollar Mark

Pushing on toward the first \$1,000 today, sparkplugs in the Hilltop "Swim by Fall" campaign are optimistic about the results of their spontaneous drive to complete the much advertised natatorium before the next term opens.

Beginning without organization, leaders from various campus groups have taken the responsibility of seeing every student, and getting a pledge from each.

On Wednesday afternoon, incomplete tabulation of the drive results showed that from only 122 students nearly seven hundred dollars had been pledged. Average pledge of each is therefore over \$5.00.

"We are enthusiastic over the beginning efforts" said Tom Dill, senior leader in the campaign, "but we want to remind the students that this is really just the 'beginning'; that our goal is a pledge card from every student, not from nagging solicitation, but from voluntary desire."

The drive has been conducted so far by six to eight workers, who state that nine out of ten students whom they have had time to see have responded with a signature on the spot.

"We can't see everybody without help", one of the group said yesterday, "and we want to beg that every

student who wants to see a swimming pool in the Gym by fall come to us, take a few cards, and move on to every other student he knows."

"We just have a simple problem in multiplication", they said, "and if all take part in the system, with even a small amount from each, the total will reach the desired sum."

The campaign began Monday with something of an election air on the Quadrangle, complete with Public Address system, signs and band.

On Wednesday, amid Catspaw atmosphere, John A. Reynolds, Tom Dill, the Co-Ed Trio, the Dormitory Quartet, and Helen Turner approached the students in the first general meeting.

The goal in view is a pledge from every student by next Wednesday, when the regular routine of classes will be broken by exams.

The drive leaders have issued an appeal for "every student to take part, to come to us if we don't come to you, to help us in doing a real job."

Review

Big Events Of Year Get The Once-Over

By Virginia Van der Veer

The bell gave a rusty, sort of unused clang and the first day of school, way back in 1940, had begun.

Nobody could move a step without one of those little yellow schedules, and people popped their heads in economics classrooms and wanted to know if "this is Dr. Perry's Romantic Literature survey?"

The CAA course was all the rage, and John Moriarty and Cecil Parson signed up and took their first trips aloft in those cub planes that look like oversized butterflies. There were going to be student nights every week, and do you remember Dorothy Trotter's costume at the country party?

Down in the bookstore the smell of fresh paint still lingered in the corners of the booths and everybody was taking about how much Mildred Moore looked like Hedy Lamarr. At the Sadie Hawkins Day all the boys pulled wildly at croaker sacks filled with dirt and all the girls were shy and wouldn't chase 'em, and Kenneth Liles announced the flour fight from a "bombproof shelter". The juniors and seniors sat in the stands and laughed.

Margaret Hickman, Rebecca Gray and Charles Turner were as good as a Boris Karloff thriller in Dr. Ab's first performance, "Night Must Fall", and Frank Cash left The Hilltop News for a post with the National Guard. The duchess rumored

something about jennie may being a friend of the horn family. Peck and Ethlyn and Almeta and Latrelle played whiffleball on the Studac terrace, and then came Christmas.

Well, after that, headlines in The Hilltop News screamed "Its' Town Meeting Tonight As Hilltop Speaks to Nation" and the college went big-time on a national hook-up.

In March, the debate squad and the choir took vacations and came back full of wild tales of all they had seen and heard and done. Blond Kay Kirk came to the Hilltop and lent her Broadway manner to "Craig's Wife". Quad's gift to the campus, was finally revealed to be Martha Ann Paty; who busted out of the paper cover in all her glory and grinned happily.

Bill Travis and Dr. Poor stole the show at "Catspaw", which turned out to be terrific. Gingold's shoe-shine boys and Evlins' suffragettes made the biggest hits in the elections, which were as good as a private circus. May Day got rained out and tried again, and a reporter sat down amid the litter in the Hilltop News office to write her last story for the paper.

EDITORIAL PAGE

The Hilltop News

Sammy Pruett, Editor — Tom Dill, Business Manager

Published weekly during the school year and entered as second class matter at the Birmingham, Alabama, postoffice, under Act of Congress, March 6, 1876. Subscription rate: \$2.00 a year.

Democracy In Action

An argument of the god bless america could run some thing like this: a democracy in times of peace gives ear to the individual needs of its citizens. Every person can, and is encouraged, to pursue his personal desires as long as the feet of another aren't stepped on. The democracy knows that the surest way to give each citizen happiness is to help him live his own life in the way he wants to live it.

Now, in time of war or approaching war, those who have lived and enjoyed the fruits of the democracy—those who have lived in the land where every and any belief, practice and way of life is tolerated—must work for the democracy. Where formerly they accepted for themselves, now they must give. In dangerous times, a little fighting may be necessary, lives may be lost, but the people who have basked in the peaceful shade of the democracy must give their help against outsiders. Aren't a few lives from one generation little to ask in exchange for the maintenance of a democracy over a span of centuries? Is anything more fair than the swap of one service for another?

A quick realistic retort could be like this: what do you mean democracy? Quit deluding yourselves; you can't call a form of government a democracy that holds up the highest ideals and curses the totalitarian states in sane and peaceful times and then uses their methods when the pressure is on. A democracy isn't a democracy when it acts like a dictatorship; and any entity that shifts ideals so quickly certainly isn't worth fighting for. A democracy is supposed to subordinate regulative machinery to the desires of the individuals, as opposed to the subordinating of the individual to the state as practiced in the totalitarians, and any time that the individual is forced to do something about which—at any other time, he would have a choice, the democracy is overstepping its boundaries.

Reprint

(Editor's Note: The following article first appeared in the Colgate Maroon in a column, "The Hill and the Plain," by James C. Cleveland. It has since been called a significant item in judging the current temper of American college youth.)

Out of the revelry of the senior class beer party last Friday night there has come an idea too tragic for laughter, too symbolic to be overlooked, too clever to be ignored. The idea came from the brilliant mind of Bob Blackmore, Phi Beta and draft-elect for the month after a date that once spelled for him the beginning of life and a chance for happiness and success.

The idea has met with approval of varying degrees from every senior I have talked to. The idea has had suggested revisions yet stands original, penetrating and overwhelmingly expressive. The idea is not bitterly partisan, nor hopelessly resigned. It has the saving grace of acceptance yet at the same time poignant indictment. The idea voices college youth of 1941 as I have never heard it voiced before. It is college youth of 1941.

The idea has to do with our senior class gift. It is simply that the gift this year

This seems a selfish view, but the democracy pampers freedom of viewpoint and must expect opposition when it changes its requirements. The democracy builds up individual initiative and strength and must expect to have to do a little squashing of these hardy individuals it has built up in time of war, in order to get them in line.

Some opportunists would argue like this, disregarding everything but the necessity of immediate action: the only way to keep ourselves from living in a country under hellish circumstances is to beat Hitler to the punch and throw in with England now. If Hitler wins, which he's sure to do, he'll force us to live under conditions—in order to compete with him economically—the like of which we've never known before. It would be ruinous to have to lower our standards of living to meet his, so better to lose a few lives now than make millions suffer for years and years later. Anyway, we can't back out now. It's so close that there's simply no alternative. To advocate anything now except going ahead with our plans would be foolish.

Others would advocate the same plan, not from any reasoning, but merely because it would be a change from the lundrum everyday existence of work, work, work, and because it is the viewpoint that lets its protagonists use all sorts of imprecations in the loudest kind of voice, and because it is becoming an increasingly popular way to view the situation and one on which one can get supporters so easily.

On the other side, some would protest against the nation's present course because the minority is protesting; and because a good way to attract attention is to hold to and shout an argument contrary to popular opinion.

Others want to or don't want to go because of jobs of sweethearts or families and build convincing-sounding arguments with these little personal causes—the real reason for opposition—hidden by the use of national and impersonal terms.

I'm sure there are thousands of different reasons for people wanting or not wanting to follow our national course and go or not go to war. The jabbering that come from a democracy sound like a chorus of hens cackling, with just as many varying shades of thought and loudness of voice.

That's supposed to be the good of democracy—even individual expressing his ideas. It couldn't be called the ultimate in national unity; yet, it is the most accurate sign that exists of a healthy nation.

shall be a sum of money to erect at a suitable occasion a fitting memorial to the first member of our class killed in the war.

Added suggestions have poured in. For example it has been suggested the memorial be to the first conscientious objector thrown in jail. Others have said it should be to all members of the class killed. Restrictions have been suggested the member must be killed in action, or perhaps in this hemisphere. Perhaps the money shouldn't be wasted and some fund started but named for the first casualty. And so it goes.

Bob Blackmore, who started it all, just shrugs his shoulders. He is still going to be called up in July for an army that he feels may well be misused. He started the idea he says as a joke. Many people would like to think that's all it is, a joke. Perhaps administration pressure will reduce the idea to just that, a joke.

But to me and many, many more, the idea is not a joke. It is college youth of 1941, making a humble and unheeded plea to what is left of sanity in the country today.—ACP.

Lively Notes

DEAR STUDENTS:

If you don't mind, I'm going to come off this high-horse business of being a "columnist" this week. You are reading the last issue of the paper for the Spring Term, and there are a few things I'd like to get off my chest without hiding behind the dignity of that impressive looking head the editor puts over my weekly 800 words.

I don't know exactly how to start the thing. I would like to express appreciation for my election to the editorship next year. Even if I was unopposed for the job, you at least took the trouble to mark my name on the ballot, and that calls for a few promises, promises, perhaps, a little more binding than the campaign type.

There are a lot of vague things like tolerance, and sanity, and fairness which look very pretty, but are really hard to define. Such definition becomes a personal thing, and there will be times, probably, when my ideas of editorial honesty will not quite fit in with some of yours. I hope these will be seldom, but when they do come—and this is the only real promise I can make—I shall do the best I can to represent you fairly. There is little more I can say.

Next year won't be an easy one. We won't be able to center our life, our thinking, here on the campus when our friends, our classmates, a few fellows we knew in high school, an older brother here and there, are rotting in some African campaign, are making night raids on Berlin, or, at best, doing their "year" in one of the camps.

Perhaps we'll learn a few things next year. Maybe we'll begin to find out why we spend twenty years learning the "American Way of Life" so we can send our boys to put seventeen year old King Peter II of Yugoslavia, King Zog, of Albania, King George II of Greece, ex-King Carol of Rumania, King Haakon of Nor-

way, and the Netherland's Queen back on their respective thrones.

And there are so many more things that we can learn a little bit closer to home. For the past two or three weeks, down in the Hilltop News Office, we have been observers to a teapot-tempest between the faculty and students of the University of Georgia. The Editor and Staff of the college newspaper there resigned a couple of weeks ago in protest against "faculty censorship of the 'Red and Black'" (U. of Ga. Weekly). After an unholy row, the squabble is beginning to be ironed out, though friendly relations between students and faculty at the University have been put completely out of joint.

We don't have anything of this type here. I don't think we will have. But a tremendous job on this faculty-student relationship business still remains to be done. We can all look to the time when the student doesn't have to hang to this idea of having to "beat the professor," when our faculty no longer has to resort to the occasional sanctuary of dignity and title to maintain "face."

Intellectual freedom, the enjoyment of real mental liberty—these nebulous ideals will come only through constant plugging at practical problems. Perhaps next year.

But I could go on rambling all night. It's late here in the Hilltop News Office. One a.m. We're about to finish up this last issue of the 1940-41 year. Sammy's yelling for cutlines . . . John A.'s is still worrying over a feature . . . Ford McDonald is trying to type a term paper . . . it's always this way. I don't guess it will change much, even in that horrible "next year."

We'll go on trying to accomplish something which we don't quite understand; perhaps in our gropings we will run across a few of these "truths" we talk about.

Anyway, we'll try. **Bob Lively**

Dear Mr. Editor:

There are a few little things I want to get off my chest, and as I hear this is your last issue, I guess I'd better do it.

Up here on the Hilltop, we're liable to forget that we have to live "outside" after graduation. We've got a world of our own up here. We have a group who largely feel the same way toward national and international situations; if we don't feel the same way we can certainly give the other fellow the right of his say, so there is no bitterness even if not perfect harmony.

This isn't the way it will be out in the world. People out there don't sit up and talk about strikes and Hitler with academic detachment. They're hardened by coming into contact every day with the conditions we sit up and discuss learnedly but rarely meet with. We are so liable to get away from practical thought up here. The theories so perfectly propounded in the classroom are apt to fall apart when we try to use them outside. Factor A and Factor B usually become unknowns in real life. The whole point is this: there is the danger—and it is a danger—that we will let our minds grow to the idealistic, lofty way of looking at things while we are here. Most of us don't realize that conditions here in college are the ideal ones for our types of minds, and that afterwards a period of readjustment is to be gone through. Things just simply aren't elsewhere like they are up here.

I believe college students fritter away too much of their time. I don't mean on dances and parties—they are the essence of enjoyment; I mean that college students misapply their attitudes. When the girl student first comes to college, there is a gleam in her eye that is beautiful to behold. Energetic, lively, she goes to dances and other affairs looking, looking, looking. What for? I don't know, and by the time she gets to be a senior she doesn't know either. It must be a fairy prince she expects to come gliding from the clouds at first. She progresses from one year to the next and

the realistic, slightly cynical attitude replaces the hopeful seeking air of the freshman.

The student doesn't realize until the years are gone that she should have thrown away that frilly lacy act she had and just been herself. When she did find a slightly soiled edition of her fairy prince she had to act coy instead of being honest with herself and him; then one day she lowered her eyelashes naively and when she raised them he was gone.

College students can in a measure console themselves for failures during college years. The best years of life are ahead, they can say, and these are merely preparatory times. They never realize until the preparatory years are gone that those were really the years they should have gotten the most enjoyment from life. They can't realize that they only have one life to live, and that mistakes can't really be corrected, and that it is awfully important—and really easier in the long run—to learn values and put them into practice while young.

Anglo-Saxons Not Only Americans

The other day going to town on a bus we couldn't help overhearing a rather loud conversation which was going on in front of us. When we say conversation we use the wrong word for it was more of a monologue between two people.

The more active of the two, a godless American, had been berating members of the Hebrew, Italian, and Negro races for the better part of twenty minutes and just as he rose to get off he turned once more to his companion and said, "But the thing that gets me is those damn wops and dagos going with American girls."

One wonders if people of this sort will ever realize that all of us, whether Jew or Gentile, Latin or Anglo-Saxon, black or white, are Americans.—F. C.

News Sport Page

Lester Gingold, Editor

Winners

Kappa Alphas Add Cup For Softball To Their Ample Award Collection

The Kappa Alpha fraternity will have to enlarge their mantle again in order to make room for their newest addition to their old silver and bronze collection—the award for winning the fraternity soft ball championship. Wednesday afternoon the KA team, led by Tom Cleveland and the whole team's hitting, beat the SAE's 9 to 1 in the last game of the season.

The win brought the KA's record to 6 wins and no defeats for this season, and, incidentally, kept the KA's record of championships in every major sport for the last three years clean as a whistle.

The battery for the SAE's was Clifton Shelby and Bill Hudson, and for the KA's Tom Cleveland and Jack Cale.

The PiKA's added a climatic touch to the season last Thursday when Charlie Ware and the boys forced the KA's to go an extra inning before Jimmie Cooper's home-run broke up the game.

The ATO fraternity came out of the fracas with a second place this year, having lost only one game—that to the KA's. The other fratern-

ity teams were all mixed up, with everybody beating everybody else. It has been a good season all the way around, especially since Coach Ben and Coach Bill are always "looking right at the play" (quoting them).

By the way, Bibb Allen and John A. Reynolds told me that they certainly played some good games this season.

The men's open singles tennis tournament have reached the finals of play, and of course, that is the end. After weeks and weeks of rain, forfeits, and dusty tennis games, only a select two now remain—Wilson Howell and Bill Morgan.

We hate to go out on a limb but we are predicting that one of them will be the champion.

Looking Back

Crowded Program Of Year Reviewed By Ed

By Lester Gingold

Hilltoppers have had a taste of Intramurals during the past nine months and according to the records in Coach Battles' office they are willing to come back for more.

Over three hundred and fifty students participated in Intramural sports and of this number more than half participated in more than one sport.

Students were offered a program jam-up with 14 sports and from the day of the first sport—badminton—interest has been keen and the enthusiasm of the students has grown with the momentum of the sports.

Remember how Bill Hotalen met Billy Voight in the Badminton Finals only to fall before the SAE Champ and how Volley ball season started with a surprising Faculty team trouncing every opponent with the exception of the famed KA team of the fraternity league?

Touch football attracted over one hundred men to Mungler Bowl and the riotous season ended when the KS aggregation stomped the Dormitory for the school championship on Sadie Hawkins Day.

Close on the heels of Football was the art of "hoss shoe" pitching. Again the KA's and the Dorm crews copped in their respective league while Hugh Hawk and Don Brabston won first and second place in the Men's Single tourney, respectively. Hawk and Rockhill also won the Doubles.

Basketball season featured the open courts in Mungler Bowl with favorites winning the crowns as usual: Again the KA's and the Dorm. In Free Throw, Sam Pruett, Harry Letherwood, and E. B. Copeland tied for top honors, with Copeland winning in a playoff.

The introduction of golf in a big way to the Hilltop proved Waldo Stubbins as about the best with

runner-up Yancey Lewis as a close second.

Table tennis attracted about one hundred students in the singles tournament with Champion Wilson Howell stealing practically all the honors. Other top notchers were John Moriarty, Clarence Rainwater and Sam Pruett.

All in all the general opinion around the Hill is that it won't be long before things will be clicking 100% with Coach Battle's theme song of the campus—"A sport for every student and a student for every sport."

Tilden

Court Star To Appear On Campus

Big Bill Tilden, wizard of the tennis courts, is scheduled to make a personal appearance on the Hilltop tomorrow afternoon, Saturday, May 10, at 3 o'clock when he will conduct a tennis clinic for local high school students and any interested Southerners.

Big Bill is still ranked as one of the greatest all-time athletes because of his feats on the courts from 1920 through 1930. Tilden won titles in the United States, England, Holland, Italy, and Austria. He was

Sporting

Around WITH LESTER GINGOLD

HOSSES—Students who want to keep up with the horses will be glad to hear that Misses Nelson and Carter will continue to keep their ponies on the hoof until the latter part of June with the opportunities open to all students. We understand that you will be able to ride three times for a buck! Not bad.

PICKS—Who said we couldn't prognosticate. It seems we picked the golf champs correct and for the entire year we were about 90 per cent right. Well, it's really not hard with the K. A.'s in there swiging at every title.

VERSATILE—Tom Cleveland proved his versatility when the Pres-Elect of the Student Body copped the award for the "Best All Around Athlete." Tom advanced far in the golf and tennis tournament to cinch the title. The excellent showing of Kappa Alpha in the I. M. Program can largely be attributed to the fighting spirit of Tom. With a real sport as President of the student body the Hilltop should get somewhere.

CURTAIN—When the last tennis ball is hit over the net the Intramural Dept. will close for the year and because of its success it is nothing but right to throw some orchids to Coaches Battle and Englebert. Here, catch!

Ed

Neill Best Pitcher In Tournament

The American Amateur Baseball Federation recently released statistics on the records of the pitchers in the World Amateur Tournament, which Birmingham's Acipco boys won last year. Those records show that Southern's own little Ed Neill was the top pitcher in the amateur baseball tournament last spring.

Ed pitched two brilliant games during the tournament while sparking his mates to the championship and only gave up three runs in two games. In the meantime, he spread out thirteen hits, and though he offered them four bases on balls he struck out eleven opponents. Not a single error was marked up against him.

Now, anybody that knows anything about baseball will be quick to tell you that that is doggone good pitching, and Birmingham-Southerners ought to be proud to be able to say, "My best girl goes with Ed Neill. He's the best pitcher in amateur baseball!"

singles champion in the United States from 1920 through 1926 and won his eighth title in 1930.

Although Big Bill is nearly fifty he still paces around the court like a youngster and is responsible for the present success of the Alice Marble tour, of which he is a part. Tilden will always be an immortal great in tennis and Hilltoppers who take the advantage of seeing him while on tour will never forget. He is one of the most colorful men in the game and it is his love for the sport that has kept his enthusiasm and his game at such a high pitch.

The whole idea of Tilden on the campus ties in with the full program of Intramurals. Tennis has been proven to be one of the most popular sports on the Hill and with the success of the recent tourneys and records of our Inter-collegiate squad it will remain a favorite.



Walter Wolf Wins Prize

Walter Wolf now has twenty-five dollars more than he had last Tuesday and all because he wrote a paper on "The Pre-Cambrium Geology of the Lead District, Black Hill, South Dakota."

Lots of other people wanted the \$25, too, for it was first prize in an annual contest sponsored by the whole southeastern section of the American Institute of Mining and Metallurgical Color Engineers.

Students from colleges throughout the southeast who are members of student chapters of the A. I. M. E. tried out for the contest by submitting very technical papers on mining, geology, or metallurgy. The three best from this group were picked to be presented by the students who wrote them Tuesday night at a meeting of the southeastern section of the A.I.M.E.



Pictured above is John Moriarty, who has been the leader in organizing the Hilltop's Tennis Team this spring. Due to John's efforts as a member of the team and also as manager for the boys, Birmingham-Southern stayed in competition in this one intercollegiate sport.—Photo by Cranshaw.

Co-ed Sports

Girls Intramurals Are Successful

By Ann Eblevins

Last fall Girls' Intramurals were about as new as 'Southern as the several hundred bewildered little freshmen. Successfully combatting the problem of earning a place in the busy coed's schedule, the program may be chalked up with providing a lot of fun for a good percentage of the girls on the Hilltop. It is hoped that next year even more girls will be finding a wholesome outlet for their energy in Girls' Intramurals.

Unfortunately, the final ratings of sororities and individuals have not been tabulated, since the tennis tournament is still going on. As was suspected all year, the trophy for the highest-scoring sorority will probably go to the Pi Phis, who were 25 points ahead of the K.D.'s at the last tabulation. The Pi Phis defeated the K.D.'s in the finals twice to win the Tennis and Volley ball tournaments and the Theta U's to take the Table Tennis trophy. The K.D.'s, who had good teams in all sports, defeated the Independents in the Softball finals.

In the tournaments open to sorority and independent girls alike, Nellie Renegar won Table Tennis honors, with Lil Culley ranking second. Wita Jones was school badminton champion, while Virginia Jackson and Ethel Morland teamed up to

win the Badminton Doubles.

The Open Houreshoes Tournament, the first of the year, was won by Catherine Grubbs. In the independent set-up Nellie Renegar won a second Table Tennis title, with Mary Beth Powell taking second place. Instruction in Golf and Archery were also offered to the coeds.

RITZ THEATER

"Model Wife" is the feature at the Ritz Theater this week.

And to see Joan Blondell modeling and wifeing is something else. She models at a ritzy, exclusive gown shop. The bossess's (she's a woman boss—Madame Benson, by name) son goes to work in the store, too.

Well, son Lee Bowman falls in love with Joan Blondell, who really is married to Dick Powell, who also works in the same store. They can't tell anybody that they are married on account of because they both will get fired if it is found out that they are married. (! * ?)

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Apollos, Matures Wanted

Seen Mr. Hilltopper Around Anywhere

By Flee McLaughlin

Are you tall, blond and better-than-average? Are you outstanding? Are you a typical college boy?

If you're any one of these three (you couldn't be all three—they don't exist), you're practically a dead cinch to win the "Mr. Hill-Topper" contest, sponsored by the A. O. P.'s.

The girls started this unique idea of selecting the most outstanding example of masculine puchritude on the campus last year. Forrest Little came off with the title plus a silver loving cup.

This year we predict . . . um-m-m, well, it's hard to say. Here's the idea: each campus organization has been asked to select a representative for the competition which will be held in the Munger Auditorium next Tuesday night at 8 P.M.

John A. is gonna be master of ceremonies. The program is gonna include numbers from T. "Shadrach" Dill, Lucy Ford, Georgia Phillips, Eleanor Gray, Charlie Ware and the quartet, Peck Sands, C. Turner and Rex Windham, respectively; and Anne Brandon is gonna dance. Forrest Little will present the next holder of the title with the loving cup, the girls themselves plan to furnish candy and coca-colas (for a nominal fee, of course), that ain't all, but it's as much as we know at present.

If you haven't bought your ticket yet, there's something wrong. They're only quince sous, quince centavos (apologies to the Spanish Dept.), Fuenfzehn Zent, Quindecim Ternucii, Quindici, centesimi, that is, the paltry sum of fifteen cents and apologies to all dept's concerned.

The list of entrants was incomplete but here are those we have:

Charlie Turner, Tri Tau; Clay Sheffield, Theta U; John A. Reynolds, Alpha Chi; Tom Dill, Zeta Tau Adpha; George Harper, Y.W. C.A.; Don Winfield, Beta Kappa; Paul Rockhill, A.T.O.; Bill Vance, Delta Sig; Eddie Updyke, Kappa Delta; Tommy Ryan, College Theater; Billy Bartlett, Amazons, and Julian Bishop, Kappa Alpha.

one thing that could not be taught without a laboratory to use as a proving ground for expounding the theories taught in the course. And so, after months of finagling with the high-ups, he managed to get an appropriation and the concession to use the two rooms as his working-space.

There was a great deal to be done. Ceilings, walls and floors had to be sound-proofed; partitions had to be torn down and rebuilt; a connecting window had to be put in between the control rooms and the studio. It all looked like a more than hopeless job, but it was finally done.

But that wasn't all. A radio workshop with no technical equipment is not a radio workshop. And radio equipment is very expensive. There was more finagling with the high-ups, and Mr. Mims received another appropriation for micro-phones, amplifiers, turn-ables, inter-studio communication sets, and other things vital to the well-furnished studio.

Then, with more string-pulling, Production Manager Mims had a line piped into radio station WAPI, thus enabling the workshop to put on actual broadcasts from the studio.

Radio classes last year could learn only vague generalities; this year they get actual experience in the inside workings of a radio station. Proof that they get a goodly quota of fundamentals is evidenced by the fact that one student, Cecil Parson, has been placed on the staff of WAPI as an announcer.

And very active has the workshop been. In the last year, it has been heard weekly with the "South Today" discussion programs, besides broadcasting at intervals dramatic and choral shows.

Next year, Mr. Mims hopes to make even more widely known, the familiar phrase, "Birmingham-Southern Radio Workshop, on the Hilltop—"



Pictured above is the college choir which will present its annual concert May 12, in Munger Auditorium, under the direction of Raymond Anderson. The concert will feature the seniors. No admission will be charged, and the public is invited to attend.

Want An "A"

Read Childer's Book

By Myra Ware Williams

Mr. Childers leaned back in his chair and sipped a cup of tea in the most approved Oxfordian manner while he told me about the new book he has just written. Rumors as to the name of it have been rather uncertain, but he settled all of them.

"The name is **Mumbo Jumbo, Esq.**" he said, "and not **How Well the Africans Like Tea or How to Intimidate Other Beasts.**"

"Are you going to make all your students buy a copy?" I asked.

"Oh, quite, quite," he replied. "Students expecting to pass my course next year must own at least one autographed copy. Those desiring A's are required to buy two. Each copy must be autographed by the author to the student, so there will be no danger of duplication. (I gotta eat, ain't I?) Autographs will be a dollar extra."

"Gosh, Mr. Childers," I gulped. The book costs five dollars as it is. Is it worth anything?"

"I believe," said the Great White Chief, "that the contact with a superior culture which can be made through this book will be beneficial to Birmingham-Southern students. However, I have one regret. I cannot reproduce in it the jungle music with its barbaric cacophony. It would sound like a baby's lullaby in comparison with the disharmonious screeches and blasts perpetrated by the dance orchestras which ordinarily commit musical mayhem for the Southern terpsichorean brawls."

He went on to say, "The literary and cultural merit of the book needs no emphasis, but the financial importance to the author and the academic significance to the student body cannot be emphasized enough."

"I hear there are plenty of pictures in it," I said.

"Oh, yes," he said, "but there is a most unfortunate loss; there is

only one picture of the author in the whole book.

Seriously, Mr. Childers says he is almost as tired of reading proofs on the book as the students are of hearing about it. He says he is glad it is out of the way.

Mumbo Jumbo, Esquire will soon be off the press, and available to all who have taken this article seriously.

Frat Will Honor Its Secretary

Two hundred alumni of Kappa Phi Kappa were issued invitations on May 1 to a banquet to be held on Monday evening, May 12, at 6 o'clock. The occasion will honor the visit of Arthur D. Wright, na-

tional secretary of the organization, to the campus of Birmingham-Southern.

Wright will arrive Monday morning, and will hold conferences with active chapter members in the afternoon. Charles O. Jones, president of the local chapter, is the chairman of the arrangements committee. Serving with him are J. M. Malone, faculty advisor, and Dr. J. E. Bathurst. Dr. Bathurst is at present serving as national counselor of Kappa Phi Kappa, which is an honorary educational fraternity for men.

The Howard chapter and their alumni have also been invited to the banquet, at which Mr. Wright will be the principal speaker. Music will be provided by the Hilltop Quartet.

Present officers of the Kappa chapter are Charles O. Jones, president; Louie Davis, vice-president, and Clay Sheffield, secretary-treasurer. Other members are Roy Lassiter, H. H. Fishbach, Thad McDonald, Ward Proctor, Tom Thompson, Shelton Key, Ford McDonald, Peck Sands, Charles Turner, J. T. Skipper, Clarence Rainwater, Edgar Batson, Howell McInnish, and Joe Gordon.

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Stylites

by Dolly Dale, Jr.

It won't be long before school will be out and many of you will be leaving to go hither and yon. Playsuits and bathing suits are a "must" for any summer wardrobe so when you get ready to select yours be sure and get something outstanding but some-

thing that is your type.

The majority of the bathing suits this year are dressmaker style with a full skirt. Two or three outstanding suits that are found on the first floor of Pizitz are a du-bonnet velva-lure Janzten swim suit trimmed in white pique pleating. The Janzten suits are priced from five to nine dollars. Another model is a blue rayon latex with white stripes. This suit also comes in red, green and aqua. Still another style is the roman striped rayon suit made with an elastic girdle and a full skirt. These suits range from two to six dollars on the first floor of Pizitz.

Jane Huddleston, freshman co-ed, was seen buying a gorgeous swim suit the first of this week.



For the beach, picnics and the mornings that you don't feel like dressing up why not wear a two-piece playsuit that features a wrap-around skirt. Nowadays these playsuits are made so attractively that you can wear them most anywhere. On the third floor of Pizitz in the Sportswear Dept. I found several different styles and prints in the playsuits. Full skirts are the outstanding feature of this year and the playsuits all have them, so if you want to stay comfortable and cool why not be smart and make playsuits the foremost "must" in your summer wardrobe.

Several of the girls that are going on the K.A. houseparty were downtown Tuesday buying playsuits and odd pairs of shorts.

See you soon,
DOLLY DALE, JR.



(adv.)

Social Whirl by burks

Finale

Burks Winds Up Last Social Column Of Year With Orchids And Such

Joy! This, my friends, is the last, the very last, social whirl of the season. So why don't we make this somewhat chatty.

One side of the social whirl has been sadly neglected. The P.G., probably the most sociable spot of social gatherings, has been sadly neglected. The P.G. has been the Hilltop's hangout of Cafe Society which numbers in the membership Myra Ware Williams, the Huddlestons Jane, John and George, Bill Travis, Sam Russell, Glamour Girl of the Century, Rebecca Gray, Maurice Speed, Ernestine Bazemore. Long may it flourish.

Flowers

An orchid. An orchid to a Huddleston. An orchid to George Huddleston for getting around to dancing with everybody at a dance. This gift comes through the courtesy of a delegation of women who have descended upon the Hilltop News office to voice a vote of appreciation.

All the greeks tried to outdo each other this year. Teas and picnics, steak fries and tea dances, formals and hayrides. Everybody is sure their party was the best of the year. Well, it was.

But enough of this, and on with your social whirl from now until the end of school.

More food

Alpha Omicron Pis entertained pledges with a picnic supper this week. Too late to be invited now, boys.

Lucky men, (there were others too, no doubt) were George Brown, Bolling Branham, Terrell Reese, Otto Robinson, Hugh Hawk, John E. Rice, Jack Smith, Fred Britton, Duff Leaver, Freddy Thompson, Sears Steel, Douglas Goode, Henry Aston and Robert Caldwell.

International views

Will be had by a group of students who plan to attend a Syrian

dinner at the Phenician Club Sunday, May 11.

The dinner will consist of Syrian-Palestinian food which is much like that of Bible days and will be prepared by women of the large Syrian community in Birmingham. Any students who are interested in attending the dinner are asked to make reservations with Dr. Matthews whose office is in the library.

I'm tired of 'em

Is what one co-ed said about steak fries. But the Pi Phis aren't tired of them and new initiates feed the actives last week-end. Men on hand were Bill Mitchell, Bill Burks, Kinaird Privett, Bill Cameron, Jack Britton, Eddie Updyke, Marvin Woodall, Harold Richey, Bill Mitchell, Jimmy Walker, John Nelson, John B. Rice, Gerald Parish, Jack Taylor, Gray Buck, Julian Griffin, Jack Smith, Hanlin Scott, Bill Hudson, John Perry and Bill Ware.

Mothers' Day

Will be an event in Stockham Building Sunday when members of Alpha Chi Omega Sorority will entertain at their annual Mothers' Day tea. Students, faculty and friends are invited to the tea and are asked to bring their Mothers. Receiving with Glenn Jenkins, president, will be Dr. Whiting, faculty advisor; Mrs. W. C. Barnhart, alumnae advisor, and Dean Webb.

Bye, Now

Until next year when another sad soul will beat out the social whirl at all hours on Wednesday nights in the Hilltop News office. You're welcome to come on down and add your bit.

Nell Burks

What's— —Doing

- May 10—Gamma Phi Beta Formal
- May 11—Alpha Chi Omega Mother's Day Tea
- May 12—Spring Concert of Choir
- May 13—Mr. Hilltopper in Mungier
- May 14—Convocation-Intramural awards; presentation of cups to senior boy and girl; College Theatre Play
- May 15—EXAMS BEGIN
- May 23—Pi Beta Phi Senior Farewell and Cookie Shine
- May 24—Senior Class Picnic
- May 25—Sermon
- May 26—Class Day; Alumni Banquet; Alpha Tau Omega Dance
- May 27—Graduation ! ! ! ! ! ! ! !

Latins

Eta Sigma Phi To Have Banquet Soon

Who said the classics were dead? At the annual Roman banquet of Eta Sigma Phi, honorary Latin and Greek fraternity, on May 24, the members will eat, drink, and be merry in the true style of the "good old days."

Vestavia, scene of the orgy, will be decorated gayly, if not lavishly, and to cap the entertainment, beautiful dancing girls will perform before the privileged ones who recline meanwhile on couches behind loaded tables of food.

Fashion experts for the affair predict that togas will be the only thing accepted (if they can get in 'em).

Fitting climax to celebrate the end of exams, don't you think?

Jones, Wyatt Claiborne; Kaylor, Leslie Thorpe (Mrs.); Kendrick, George W.; Kuglar, Inez Sanford; Laster, Roy A. Jr.; LeCroy, William Judson; Ligon, Thomas Henry; Lochr, Betty Lou; Lowery, Evelyn Phoebe; McCain, Sara Alice; McCollum, William Travis; McDonald, Linnie Caunette; McDonald, Thad; McEwen, William S.; McGill, John Donald, Jr.; McKinney, Annie Sue; Malone, John McMillan; Mink, Virginia Lou; Monette, Lucie Buchanan; Moore, Charlie Ocie; Moore, Frank Durwood; Moore, Harry Edward; Moriarty, John Klinge; Morris, John Thomas; Morrison, Annie Claire; Morrison, Truman Aldrich, Jr.; Morton, Robert Brading; Murphy, Sarah Wylene; Murray, Robert C.; Nelson, John Hall; Newton, Jane Hood; Nicholson, Ann; Osborn, Virginia Marguerite; Owens, Edwin Russell; Pardue, William Otis; Parson, Cecil Eugene; Parson, Mary Ellen; Pass, Eloise; Penruddocke, Mary; Pepper, Emma Lee; Perkins, John Dudley; Persell, Jack; Phelps, Sam Perry; Phillips, Elizabeth; Plosser, George; Posey, James Earl; Price, Aubrey W. (Mrs.); Pruett, Samuel Robert; Rainwater, Clarence Saunders; Reed, Mary; Reeves, Barbara Ella; Roark, Nora Elizabeth; Robertson, Lucy; Rockhill, Paul Logan; Rogers, Charles Robert; Ryan, Thomas Francis, Jr.; Sanders, Joseph; Sheffield, Clay Sylvester; Shurbet, Esther Clementine; Sims, Kathryn Elizabeth; Siniard, Elizabeth Webster; Skipper, John Tyler; Snow, Walter A.; Stevenson, Frank Moody; Stevenson, Horace A.; Stewart, Rosa Mary; Sumner, Anne Myrral; Sutherland, Barbara Dee; Tarrant, John Lewis; Thiemeong, Julia Antoinette; Thomas, Bertha Chappie; Thompson, Lillian Pauline;

Till Morning

And Still They Dance

It's almost time to brush the stardust of the dance season from your eyelids and get down to that business of summer romances. Meanwhile, you might see what you can do at the Gamma Phi Beta formal



Saturday night. Of course you had fun at the Lambda Chi party — especially the dinner with Happy West as the speaker of the evening.

Gene Smith led the LXA with retiring Malone. Her white dotted organdy was fashioned with a fitted bodice and tiered ruffled skirt and the Lambda Chis came through with a bouquet of red roses.

Other members and their dates were Howell Heflin, Jane Huddleston; Leland Culligan, Virginia Evans; Lynwood James, Nancy Randolph; Happy West, Ernestine Bazemore; George Brown, Maizie Gandy; Barbara Calloway, Tom Dill; Gordon Fletcher, Elaire Cooper; John Howard, Helen Galloway; Joe Kiger, Ann Hale; Bob Murray, Mary Harris; James Ogburn, Frances Koonce;

John B. Rice, Sally Sue Howe; Bryan Williams, Lillian Culley; Donald Anderson, Clyde Cragg; Richard Blanton, Robby Tate; Ford McDonald, Bettye Byrd; Bill Outlaw, Mary Dorough; Sammy Pruett, Peggie Wright; Tom Thompson, Innes Bouchelle; Harvey Self, Betty McGehee; Emilio Vargas, Virginia Hudson; G. B. Whately, Wilma Mae Panter; John Whiting, Mary Payne; Edgar Batson, Nina Abernathy; Charlie Jones, Hobson Adcock; J. Grey Peterson, and Fred Harrison.

Faculty members of the group are Professors Anderson, Reeves, Townsend, Kincaid, Whiting, Posey, Hammond, Hunt and Reynolds.

We've been looking everywhere for a member of Gamma Phi Beta but one just can't be found. All they know about the dance, other than it's on Saturday night, is the fact that Tom (Shadrack, Meshach, Abednego) Dill will lead the grand march with Barbara Calloway, president, member of May Court, Mortar Board, officer in any organization to which she belongs. She starred in "Trial By Jury," sings like an angel (have you ever

Thorpe, Joanna; Throckmorton, Florence Earle; Tingley, Norman Everett; Truss, Carroll Vance; Tyndall, Naida Northum (Mrs.); Tyson, John Edward; Vance, William Frank; Van der Veer, Virginia; Ware, Charles Pierce; Walters, John Richard; Wilburn, William Clarence, Jr.; Wilkins, Bill; Williams, Sara Eugenia; Wolf, Michael Walter; Wood, Martha Amelia; Wynn, Robert Jefferson.

heard the angels sing?), and was head of the women's division of Executive Council. We're sorry we don't know the date list, but there'll be lots of people there, especially since it's on Saturday night.

And a word for the Alpha Tau Omegas who will dance us May 26, the night before graduation. No one will be anything but happy. The seniors will be about to graduate and grades won't be out. Donald Brabston, president, and of Phi Beta Kappa and Omicron Delta Kappa fame, will lead the dance with a member of Pi Beta Phi. He has narrowed it down to two, but as yet his decision wavers back between them. But we do know that there will be a dance and that Pig will be at the head of the grand march.

Amazons Initiate New Members

Hair bows and long black stockings is the first step towards getting you rman, according to members of Amazons, intersority organization which entertains at an annual girl break and sends onions and carrots to their dates. Such dress appeared on new members Wednesday.

New members are Rebecca Gray, Florence Price, Pi Beta Phi; Martha Gary Smith, Martha Ann Paty, Zia Tau Alpha; Addie Lee Dunn, Harriet Louise Phillips, Kappa Delta; Nina Abernathy, Gamma Phi Beta; Mary Ann Rice, Mary Evelyn Lollar, Alpha Omicron Pi; Catherine Bullock, Glenn Jenkins, Alpha Chi Omega; Rosaline Ritchie, Theta Upsilon.

New president is Julia Bouchelle, Kappa Delta; and vice president is Virginia Evans, Pi Beta Phi.

FREE FREE FREE FREE

Plans have been completed for a jam session, music to be furnished by the Alabama Cavaliers and the place Mungier Auditorium; the time, May 22.

The show will begin at 8 P. M., and solid jive will prevail until 10. The idea is to give the graduating class a big send-off. It doesn't cost anything, so everybody be sure to come. Remember, it's free, gratis for nothing!

More Seniors

Continued from page 1

work for his PhD the next year there.

While studying at Nebraska Wesleyan, he was professor of philosophy on the faculty, and in 1911 held the same position at the University of Florida. In 1916 he was made dean of the Teachers College at the University, and in 1920 took his present position as president of Emory.

Dr. Cox is a member of Omicron Delta Kappa, Phi Beta Kappa, Kappa Phi Kappa, honorary men's educational organization, Tau Kappa Alpha, honorary forensic society, and Kappa Alpha social fraternity.

The following students are hopefully waiting the results of final exams, term papers and caprices of wavering professors as the names are stamped on diplomas:

Allan, Ruth; Andrews, Mary Frances; Baker, John Howard; Barnelli, Michael; Barnes, Charles Wynn; Bates, Jesse M.; Batson, Sterling Edgar; Baum, Marcelle Jo; Bell, Ruth Elizabeth; Bevis, Marjorie Jean; Block, Miriam; Booth, Nell Wade (Mrs.); Brabston, Donald Campbell; Brown, Erskine John; Brown, Marion Richard; Brown, Reuben Jesse; Burke, Mary Elizabeth; Burks, Nell Echols (Mrs.); Bynum, Wayne Armita; Calhoun,

John C.; Callaway, Barbara Ruth; Callen, Vivian; Campbell, Jane Elizabeth; Carlton, Arthur; Cash, Frank E.; Chappell, Billy Frank; Childs, Thomas Sidney, Jr.; Cole, Johnnie Beatrice; Collier, Edith; Collins, Tomye Jane; Cooper, James Young; Copeland, E. P.; Coury, Edward Joseph; Craig, Edith O'Rear; Crance, Lewis; Davis, James S.; Davis, Lamar; Deaver, Dorothy; Dill, Thomas McGregor; Doggett, William Edward; Dominick, Frank McCoy; Edfeldt, Carl Baker; Emfinger, Orizaba; Fealy, Grace Emily; Ferguson, Martha Cox (Mrs.); Fletcher, Gordon Donald; Fletcher, Julia Grant; Foust, Mattybel B.; Friddle, Ida Frances; Gamble, Grace Elizabeth; Gambrell, Julius Woodrow; Gandy, James Wiley; Gibson, Freda Estelle; Giles, Thomas Mortimer; Gilliland, Beulah Strahan; Glover, Ila; Glover, Jean; Gresham, Rosalie; Guffin, Julian Webster; Guthrie, Billie Louise; Harris, Joe Herbert; Harris, John J.; Hartfield, Howard Estes; Hawk, Huh Kyle; Haywood, Laurette; Hickman, Margaret Adele; Holmquist, Robert Valdemar; Holtzclaw, Doris Ruth; Howard, John Malone; Howington, Nelle; Huddleston, George Samuel; Huddleston, Mary Lois; Hudson, Virginia; Irving, Dorothy Mae; Ivy, Mary Louise; Jackson, Jane Grace, Jinnett, Bryan Floyd, Jr.; Johnson, Robert Wiggins; Jones, Charles Ollie;

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Queen Virginia I May Court Strikes Year's Show Height

Amid colorful pageantry and ceremony, Hilltoppers dropped democracy Wednesday night to pay homage to Virginia Van der Veer and John Howard, crowned Queen and King of the May with an official proclamation from President Paty.

Under the brace of colored spots in Munger Bowl, Virginia—chosen in student body election to rule at the events—mounted the throne with John to preside over the traditional climax to the spring term.

Their court, also chosen in general elections, included: Barbara Callaway, Perry Morgan; Rebecca Gray, Tommy Ryan; Lucie Ford, John Nelson; Dorothy Irving, Frank Dominick; Florence Throckmorton, Julian Bishop; Virginia Hudson, John Moriarty; Nint Abernathy, Edgar Batson; Martha Gary Smith, Bill Pardue; Lillian Culley, George Euddleston; Martha Ann Paty, John A. Reynolds; Helen Galloway, Glen Abernathy; Georgia Phillips and Ed Neill.

Seventy girls from Physical Education classes took part in interpretive dances, illustrating the theme: "A World Symphony." The program was under the direction of Miss Helen Turner.

The election of Virginia Van der Veer as Queen of the May climaxes a crowded college career for the

blond senior, who has served as an Editor of Quad, Head of the Women's Intramural Sports Program, a member of both Mortar Board and Phi Beta Kappa, and who will be featured in the La Revue Beauty section.

The outdoor ceremony—the first out of Munger Auditorium for three years—suffered a one-night postponement after the rains Tuesday, but was presented under ideal conditions, complete with moon, warm breezes, and a light hearted crowd Wednesday night.

Lighting for the show was under the direction of Rebecca Gray and Tommy Ryan. Other chairman who served in various capacities were: Dorothy Trotter, John Moriarty, Julia Thiemonge, Florence Throckmorton, Margaret Hickman, Howell Heflin, Mary Garrett, Virginia Evins, Courtney Twining, Paul Hamilton, Marbrey Payne, Lillian Culley, Robby Tate, Charles West, Ed Neill, Cornelia Banks, and Tommy Wood.

Stage-hands To Give Play

Of, for, and by the stage-hands. That might well be the name of the one-act play to be presented by the College Theatre next Wednesday morning in chapel, for in it are appearing, not the seasoned hams one usually sees in the Theatre productions, but the almost mythical crew that "does the dirty work" backstage without ever appearing for curtain calls. Even the long-suffering director finally gets his chance to emote.

Mr. Abernethy, Tommy Ryan, C. M. Dendy, Charlie Ware, Rebecca Gray, and George Howell compose the cast. But the fact that they are all known for their backstage work doesn't mean that they aren't capable. Mr. Ryan and Mr. Abernethy have both done professional work with stock companies; Miss Gray, Mr. Abernethy and Mr. Dendy are all well-known to Little Theatre audiences, and the other members of the cast have appeared in productions on the campus.

The play is one that is well-known

Monday At 8:15

Choir To Give Concert

There were rumors of Bruce Johnson's coming back to sing with the Hilltop Quartet, but despite the fact that he will be unable to come, the choir will give its annual spring concert Monday night, May 12.

The time is 8:15; the place is Munger auditorium, and the price is nothing. This will be the last concert together for the senior members of the choir. A good many of them are graduating, and the concert is partly to honor them.

The program is a review of the work of the past year—numbers you have heard and some you haven't. Numbers which made a hit on the Washington trip and other short trips the choir has taken. This concert will be the climax of a most successful year for the choir, and will be largely for the benefit of the parents. The choir has worked up some new numbers for benefit of the students.

The program is as follows: "Sing We All Now With One Accord"

(Praetorius); "The Angel of the Lord" (Makarov); "Crucifixus" (Lott); "The Shepherd's Story" (Dickinson); "The Celtic Hymn" (Sir Hugh Robertson); "In Heaven Above" (Arr. by F. Melius Christensen); "Poor Wayfaring Stranger" (Arr. by J. E. Gatwood); "Dark Water" (Will James); "Now Let Our Youthful Voices" (Hassler); "The Turtle Dove" (R. Vaughn Williams); "Lillie Polly Flinders" (Michael Diack); "De Glory Road" (Jacques Wolfe); "Italian Street Song" (Victor Herbert); "The Long Day Closes" (Sir Arthur Sullivan); "The Night Is Calm and Cloudless" (Sir Arthur Sullivan).

Solo parts will be taken by Jack McGill, Elizabeth Smith, Billy Baxter, Jane Davis, Rex Windham, Charles Turner, Rosa Cteewart, Tom Dill, Barbara Callaway, and Leslie Kaylor.

and well-loved, and is a fitting close for the College Theatre's successful season.

Boo-Hoo

As One Little Grass To Another

By Jean Armstrong

First little grass: "What's the matter! Ain't nobody trampled me all today today."

Second little grass: "You stid in my face since I had my appendix taken out by the nail sticking out of a shoe that stepped on me May Day."

First little grass: "Humph! That's nothing. I almost bled to death when one of those danged college kids yanqed off my left arm. I thought I'd never get over it."

Second little grass: "Well, I ain't complaining. Doctor's been telling me all along I'd better have my appendix out."

First little grass: "Yep, I guess so. I don't blame them college brats fer losing my left arm. It was going to have to be amputated anyway. That danged worm that et off a few of my fingers and gave me blood poisoning is the guy I'd like to get my hand on now. Boy, oh boy. With plenty of elbow room like I've got now with all those Hilltoppers off the campus I could take that low-down worm for some ride!"

Second little grass: "Oh, yeah! A guy with a soft heart like you couldn't never get up nerve enough to take anything—even a low-down, dirty-bellied form—for a ride."

First little grass: "What d'you mean—soft heart? My heart's as

hard as rocks."

Second little grass: "Oh, yeah! That ain't dew on you. Nope, that ain't dew at all."

First little grass: "Yes, it is. What makes you think it's not?"

Second little grass: "If that wuz dew, you can bet your blade that I'd be wet, too, but I—"

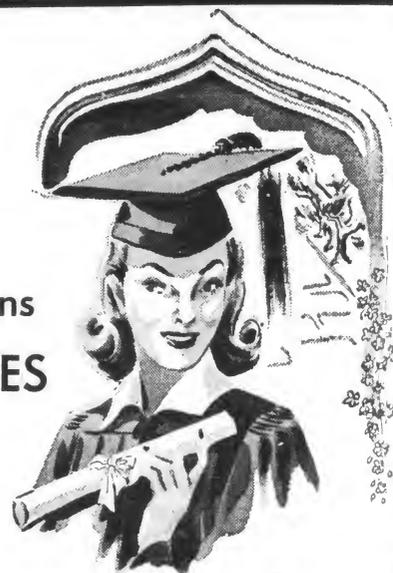
First little grass: "But you what? You must miss them danged brats as much as I do. Everyday there'd be a couple of tons of foot pressure on us. But now—now (sob!) there's no one. Not even the profs. Yep, you miss those brats all right. I can tell because you're not exactly dry yourself!"

Second little grass: "Well, fer Pete's sake I like that! How in the heavens do you expect me to stay dry under a shower bath like you're giving me?"

First little grass: "Me? Me! Looky here, you skinny, dried-up, ground-crawling, rootless little skunk of a blade of grass! If I'm crying that hard, you don't know about it because you've already drowned yourself twice. Don't tell me you don't miss those brate. Nope. Don't say a word. I won't believe you."

So Long Southern- Hiya, World

Congratulations GRADUATES



—it's been grand fun, these last 4 years! The courses you've studied—the campus you've loved—most of all, the friends you've made! As you grow older, you'll appreciate, more and more, the value of old friendships. And we, at Loveman's, want you to know that you can count on us. We've been friends all through college. We want to stay friends all through life! So, as friend to friend, Graduate, "Congratulations and plenty of them"!



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OBJECTING TO the forced attentions of Reynolds and Davidson, Harper still proclaims that he wants to swim. Won't he be surprised when he learns that there isn't room in the tub.—Photo by Jake Cranshaw.

Here's Reaction To Our Campus

(Ed. Note—This was written for Quad by a high school student whose name I don't know. They lost it, I found it, and here it is.)

Some folks inherit money, some strike oil, but my debate colleague caught the measles, and that's how this whole thing started.

You see, I was just an ordinary member of the organization which we had very imposingly entitled the Jeff. Co. Association of National Honor Societies until the evening of April 7, 1941. Peggy, my colleague, was president, and she was supposed to manage the speakers' table, the usual welcoming address, etc. Of course, she was to have had the seat of honor by James Saxon Childers, too, but I'd heard plenty of varied opinion about him and at this time didn't particularly care about the so-called honor. However, it was inevitably conferred upon me.

(I had expected tweeds, a monocle and a pet lion or two) who could have easily portrayed a very successful (and hungry!) businessman.

There I sat just about to burst with the "glow" inside of me, and photographers snapping my every mouthful! It was good food, too, another remarkable thing about that banquet. For once I was really sorry that I'd "snacked" at home forst. The scenery was perfect. I think there was a frame-up somewhere to present Southern's campus to me at its best. It was cool and calm and clean, just like one of Wordsworth's poems, which I very carefully mentioned in order to bandy my recently acquired knowledge around in front of somebody. Seriously, though, how lucky you are to see the campus that way every day.

I had had enough presence of mind while registering that afternoon to get first "ventures" on a couple of delegates and their sponsor who had a car, and so I drove up to Southern in style.

I was curious about this college so close to my home to which I'd paid no close attention and its professors who were only rather well-known names. I'm afraid I had the typical teen-age conception of college professors. In all the books I'd read, they were shambling, shabby, awfully intelligent and very grubby about showing any hidden sentiments. Very interesting, I was sure, but not quite like normal people.

This article is supposed to be about a reaction, in fact, mine towards Southern. It's pretty one-sided, because to me the evening was flawless. Except, of course, when that Childers man rumbled on for a while about students having a "spark," or, come to think of it, maybe it was about "students sparking." But, anyway, I've just been practically floating around ever since.

Imagine my surprise, then, at finding the president to be downright pretty and possessing a really likeable grin! And Dean Hale, who turned out to be somebody I'd like to have for an uncle. On my right I found the James Saxon Childers

Happy Birthday to Phyllis Kirkpatrick, whose birthday is today.

Quad

Mag To Come Wednesday

Quad, topped off with a brand-new "Cover Girl", will make its fourth and final appearance of its first year Wednesday, when the "Summer, 1941" edition is delivered to the campus.

The editors were so pleased with their last "Cover Girl" that they decided to do it all over again and so the Summer Cover Girl was chosen by a popular vote of three.

Authors whose works will appear in the last issue include Myra Ware Williams, one of the newly-elected editors of the magazine for next year; Dr. Cecil Abernathy, Margaret Jones, Bolling Branham, Professor Hunt, Kenneth Liles and editor Virginia Van der Veer.

The editors also promise an article by their first foreign correspondent, writing directly from the battlefields of Africa. Politics on the Hilltop will get a scrubbing from an unidentified "politician", whose muck-raking article will be the magazine's first "expose".

Bill Travis makes his debut as a poet in next week's Quad, which will carry a Shelleyan composition called "A Hottentot Named Bolt". Other poets include Nell Echols Burks, alumnus John Bowen Hamilton, and Jean Armstrong.

The magazine has added a number of new articles to its staff and this issue will feature a lavish interior decoration. Johnny Cooper, cartoonist extraordinary; Louise Smith and Buck McCulloch are the new staff members.

Watch the campus Wednesday for the fancy distribution which has come to be a special feature of the appearance of Quad.

LOST: One book—"Social Disorganization"—also little black notebook, about 4 inches by 7 1/2 inches. If found please return to Lester

Know

The Older You Get, The Less You...

By Myra Ware Williams

I have finally come to one conclusion. The older you get the less you learn and vice versa. After a while you get to the point where you have one of three attitudes you can assume about the thing. First, you have learned all you want to know. Second, you have learned so much already your brain is tired. Third, the more you learn the more you realize how much there is you don't know, and you just despair of the effort.

There is absolutely no hope for the person with the first attitude. He might as well die and hope he believes in the theory of evolution. The second type of person may be expected to recover within a reasonable length of time providing conditions are favorable. He should avoid unnecessary mental activity and confine his cranial efforts to the contents of his daily newspaper, which, if he does not take

seriously nowadays, and we trust he doesn't, will bore him to such a degree that he will eventually recover his natural desire for knowledge.

The third type of person will take one of three courses. In order to have realized that there is a great deal that he does not know, he must possess an above-the-average degree of intelligence. First, he may go insane, in which extremity there is hope for recovery. Or he may go on trying to learn. In the event that he does, he will take one of two paths.

He may seek the easiest way to drum out his existence and make an attempt to learn those things which are easy to him and do not overtax his mentality. In this case he will largely rely on previously attained knowledge to make his way. Or he may possess a little horse sense along with his intelligence (do not confuse the two), and seeing that the field is too large to try to plow every terrace, find the one best acclimated to his talent, ability and liking.

LOST: A small brown fitted horse containing a compact, lipstick, comb, coin purse and possibly some other things I can't think of right at the moment. If found please return to Patsy Kirkpatrick.

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BLACH'S

OUR AND BOUND FOR FUTURE

Dirt by the duchess

we're saying good-bye until the fall giving sway to summer's call and with malice toward none and charity for all we leave this campus for paris unknown!

i the blankety blank duchess here wish, decree, and affirm the clairvoyant innocence of all attempts to make anyone feel the slightest embarrassment. we the duchess have tried to make this column a clean, unbiased report on the news as we see it and if we have failed we are immensely pleased. . . congratulations to mr. ward for the two pretty women he had in tow last week-end at the p. e.; one of the girls so we hear was a former president of k. d. . . we hear that sis dabney does not like cars (parked ones) after twelve o'clock; and by the way, what was the cause of bazemore's temper the morning after the sae dance . . . do you know of anything, jack? . . . we have it, and on darned good authority, that jemmy mcadory (spelled with an e) is not anywhere the proverbial fish that some knowing people seem to think him.

mr. childers is going to swap his knee pants for jodgers. stinkweeds to those who flunk exams for vain pursuit of flighty damms. the russell, gray, huddleston trimotor has finally and definitely taken its last and fatal nosedive: sabotage was given as the cause, but we think different. . . hatcher,

high blood-pressure and all, seems to be indispensable to the women of bec, eh myra ware. . . flash: miss joy miss joy (add the en if you like) is reported to be on the hunt for a new and different love—something with a new fragrance: she's tired of stinkweeds. . . a toast to the may queen, vidie vee to the court and (phonographers three) for some pretty looks and high philosophy.

why was harriet louise phillips so inquisitive as to what a certain man was doing wednesday nite? do you know, georgia? . . . commercial: mr. ab, ryan, gray, denny (conrad), and ware are going to do some emoting on the mungler stage wednesday next. . . roses to buck mculloch for the quick job he did on van de veer (we mean the picture in this issue) . . . stinkweeds to the a.o.p.i for commercializing on mr. hilltopper. . . what miss thurman, a sparkler on the fatal finger, and still you make the date-list? . . . dirt is what don't grow in nobody's mind when they aint perverted. . . funny quirk: this is what van der veer was assigned for news this week: "van der veer; do colorful may day story; play up queen." and she really did. . . we sure wish george would make up his mind; first it's williams and then it's the other one. . . by the way, lil culley liketo have been kidnaped by some high-school soldiers. . . roses to the bunch that have reawakened the interest in a new gym: lively, it was a good extra! . . . stinkweeds to professors who spend their idle moments thinking up hard exam questions. . . we, the duchess, next year are going to crusade for less, and easier exams. . . if anybody should come across a delta sig or kappa alpha fraternity pin in some hock-shop, they might belong to john huddleston or jimmy ardis. . . stewart harper's wild hair might

be in some way due to byrd's fording around. . . who's been peck (ing) consistently of late on a certain reed? . . . orchids to the news staff for keeping a closed mouth now that it's summer we're heading south to swap the winter's dirt (speaking vulgarly) for sand! last chance to see in print your name and where you went.

i reckon this is the last round up of all the gals and guys what do things on the campus what ought not to be put anywhere but in the duchess. . . we still wonders if the bird woman had a good time with three army guys after she retrieved her riding habit from the lambda chi mansion last sunday morning. . . dyer, marion, and plosser must have had some trip. . . with a week-end in Maine no wonder plosser looked weak on the campus wednesday. . . in Louisville carlisle had a hard time getting plosser not to visit the shrine of the frankfort distilleries. . . repeats, exams, rain, huddleston, beaty on the rocks. . . again. . . the queen of may had

room to worry. . . with. . . maniac howard in tow anything can happen. . . did i say howard or childers. . . we sure are going to miss you kind people during the summer. . . hope we can swim when we return next fall. . . at this point the dutchess would liketo turn crusader for a good cause and ask all you all who haven't pledged something to the gym do so at once. . . it's a great world. . . good by now. . . good by now. . .

says of certain people in his stories. Mr. MacWilliams would call this "satirizing." I wouldn't call it. He proves to the police that a certain man wasn't dead cause of natural causes but 'cause of unnatural causes.

Lyric Theater

"I Wanted Wings," held over for the week-end at the Lyric Theater, has a whole host of stars.

The two lady friends of the guys are Constance Moore and Veronica Lake—no kin to Dagwood.

The other stars in the picture are, first, Airplanes. The picture is just full of them—on the ground, in the air, in the water, and some of them are even in hangars.

Some men are featured, too. Namely: Ray Milland, William Holden, Wayne Morris and Brian Donley.

Milland is the guy who was asked if he enjoyed his airplane ride on the set one day while the picture was still in the making. He said he started to use his parachute, but didn't. Said 'chute was a prop chute, and wouldn't open anyway.

Empire Theater

There won't be "Footsteps in the Dark" to the Empire Theater this afternoon 'cause J. S. Childers has just offered free transportation to the city.

But you can go all next week. Errol Flynn and Brenda Marshall are all modernized this time, and he will chase the awful villain across the smooth floors of Park Avenue apartment houses rather than on ships and deserts and ships and stuff.

Flynn writes mysteries and he doesn't want his wife and her mother to know 'cause of what he

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